

# Lies With a Side of French-Fries

You show up to school with your beaming pride;  
you go from class to class and sit with your best allies.

The battle ground is clear; there's a storm in the sky.  
You both have arrived, so now you begin to trade your

lies over a tray of French-fries.

Each stab in the back is an ominous surprise,  
and now you wonder if you've let in an inauspicious spy.

It's far too late to compromise, it's all crashing down,  
and all you can do is ask why.

The only reassurance you have is "hey, at least you tried."

You testified but that's never enough to get by;

you are all out of battle cries,  
just left with your tear-filled eyes.

Try to keep your spirit alive as you say your final goodbye.

*Jessica DeBaufer*

# Chocolate Zombie

Chocolate,

It is a curious fellow,  
So simple yet so enjoyable.

Maybe it is the flavor,  
Maybe the taste:

Whatever it is that makes so many happy,

I thank

My friends,

Cocoa beans,  
And celebrations.

What else

Could

Make

This

Even better?

Zombies taking over the earth and ruling over all humans with  
chocolate.

*Greg Geddes*

