

i look out my window
through the panes every morning now
and my front yard is a parking lot
that even my beat up Ford tempo
can not claim
i watched them ship in the campus border-grass
in perfect squares
and i thought, "wow.
imported grass."
imported grass
we must be special
pretty ritzy
or maybe these bulldogs just stomped on it
too damn hard last year
maybe it was contaminated
you never know
where they got it though
and i'm thinking it could be China
and for some reason.....
i think i'd like to do some stomping myself
'cause this new home of mine
has sidewalks that grow around the trees
and professors who speak
of poetry in Spanish
and corporate civil disobedience
and nothing i say could compare
to the way the grass here feels
under my toes or the way the sidewalk
chomps down our throats
and every morn it's these same sweet panes
showing off the asphalt
yes, the grass seems to be
stitched together now
but i still know how it was
i still know how it was

-Catherine Lewis

what an alcoholic
i brush away
with loneliness snapping
at my toes
not even vodka coating my tongue
i've got flip flops
flapping on my feet
and a million brew-heads
breathing through this campus container
but i sit here
alone
tucked away where
the orange juice isn't tainted
and the plaintiff isn't walking the crooked line
and necessity isn't calling me
no, company is not,
not tempting
what an alcoholic
i cry away
with Dr. Pepper
running lonely through my veins

-Catherine Lewis

My Computer

Blank

What happened? Everything's gone! I let you rest

And you betrayed me! Blinking lights, the power's on. But no response. I move the mouse and no response. I move the mouse and no response. A blinking line in the corner. I move the mouse and no response. How can I get through to you? The blinking line cries out, "I'm here! I'm here! I'm alive!" But how can I get through? The Windows, the icons. Where are you? You're lost! I need you Come back! The blinking line. The mouse. The blinking line. The mouse. No response. No response. Control-Alt-Delete. Control-Alt-Delete. Control-Alt-Delete? Control-Alt-Delete!

What tragic error has caused me
to take such drastic measures?

-Kate Grim-Feinberg