

Szeto Samantha 4A

Poem Information

Theme: Mind Food

Title: **A Little Snack**

Poem:

Here's a little something for your mind:
Give it a break. Give it a beer.

Crystal clear,
I can see a hundred thoughts are smothering you
Smog clinging on to
Your
Every
Thought
Soot. Smoke.
Consuming. Choking.
Even your shadow deserts you in your darkest hour.

It's all in your mind!
You're trying to take in all the pain!
Your glasshouse of cards collapsing the way mine used to.

Well, stop.

Perfection is actually quite non-existent.
One can't be perfect without grasping the notion of perfection.

They try to shatter your soul
Let no one hurt you
Pick up the pieces of your thoughts
Start over. Reboot.

You may be mindlessly wandering
Tuned out to the little world in your head
A world of wheels
Of concentric gears in the gadgetry of steel
Modified. Metallic. Manufactured.

But small walnuts can't comprehend Big Brains!

Here, have a cookie.
Say cheese and smile a little.