

Hey, Uhh, I Kind of...

By Hunter Lee

Based on "This Is Just to Say" by William Carlos Williams

I ripped the suit
That was in
The closet

You were going
To wear it at the
Party tonight

I'm sorry
It was just a
Wonderful chick magnet
I was getting girls left and right

The Computer

By Hunter Lee

White and shiny the desktop stares at me
It lies in front of me humming with glee
I poke buttons on the keyboard and letter by letter
My essay gets written, and I begin to feel better

The Divine Decadence of Chocolate

By Fletcher Batten

Unwrapping the chocolate morsel with great care, I gently touched the soft, smooth, chocolaty chunk that was the beginning of this decadent and self-indulgent experience.

The sweet smell of the chocolate promised the highest level of taste experience. Looking at the chocolate bar made my mouth water. Slowly, slowly, I popped the chocolate into my mouth to experience the delightful and scrumptious bit of chocolate heaven. With the delicious taste of chocolate on my tongue I dozed away into my happy place. A morsel of chocolate is like a space ship speeding me into puffy clouds of chocolate marshmallows.

Is anybody made unhappy by the taste of a chocolate bar? To taste chocolate is to taste a little bit of heaven on earth.

I have a dream. Do you? My dream is to live in Willy Wonka's world in a chocolate castle surrounded by a chocolate paradise. Yum. This dream begins now.