

DREAD

Robbie L. Rogers

Oh no!  
Tis here,

The time.

The thing I feared.

Why me?  
I can't,  
No way.

I'm too weak,  
Unwilling.

Make it wait.  
I'm not ready you see.

Go away, find another.  
I'd rather stay in bed all day.  
Cover my head, hide my soul.

But, it's no use.  
It finds me by the by.

So, what the hell,  
I might as well get up and do it.,  
Tis, April 15th.