

Untitled

By Jonah Reay

We walk the halls
Ordered around by a buzzer
As if we're prisoners
Voluntarily imprisoned

The amazing thing about school
Is that you can transition from boredom to excitement
In a matter of minutes
Without thinking anything of it

What do I miss about school?

Lack of social interaction
Must reign supreme
As the number one reason
For the boredom of a teen

The intake of knowledge
Is up there on the list
For some it might be cruel
For some their only wish

Among these two ideas
I lie in the middle
I miss my friends
Learning just a little

But as the birds chirp
And summer we come upon
I can only think
You don't know what you've got 'till it's gone