Katherine Rodriguez

Mr. Peros

Mr. Johnson

April 21st, 2022

Poem

Tick

You simply are a virus

I understand what you do

you simply want to survive,

but at my expense?

You do nothing but drain me and others,

influence people to spew hate,

make women insecure about their bodies,

are you proud of that?

I was well off without you

the burdens on my back weren't as heavy

now there's tons of bricks on my back

and I can't keep carrying them.

I can't say that it's all your fault,

but I'd be stupid to think you didn't play a part.

Perhaps you had good intentions once,

you did connect people after all.

Yet you are now a shadow of your former self,

no one even recognizes you anymore.

Everyone wants to push you away,

but you won't let that happen.

You'll suck the blood out of the children after us,

hell you're doing it now,

And you'll keep spreading farther and farther

more than you already have.

And I know you,

too intimately I know you.

So I say this with the utmost honesty,

you'll do it with a smile on your face.