

## Character Overload

They won't leave me alone,  
My personal stalkers  
Impervious to restraining orders  
Or privacy quarters.

They yell in my ear  
Wake me up from a decent dream  
Leaving me a nervous wreck;  
Their lives are all quite a trek.

Fifteen files sit  
With ideas to flesh out  
Wait, make that twenty;  
I've added somebody.

Fighting monsters  
Driving through space  
Seeking their place;  
Great, now there's a pimple on my face.

They're driving me mad,  
But I guess it isn't all that bad;  
At least what I love will be  
The death of me.