

Untitled

I walk to get away from people,
To escape the noise,
Responsibilities and homework,
Not to mention chores.

When I walk, there's just me and music
Blasting in my ear,
The same few songs over and over.
I like it that way.

In my head, it's all fantasy scenes,
Spaceships and magic,
Stuff I want to write about later,
Some that's just for me.

There's a person. I should keep distance.
To the other side
Of the road I go, avoiding cars.
There's more people there!

What about a pandemic makes everyone want to go outside?

On the sidewalk,
Keep my distance.
Walk on the grass,
Keep my distance.
Smile and wave,
Keep my distance.

There's a person I recognize.
My stepmom's walking.
I shouldn't be surprised; this route's hers
To get away to.

I'm bored of walking.
There are too many people to dodge.

Going back inside.

Maybe I should find some new music.