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English B41a

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Evolving Adult

Experiencing my early twenties

Changing new aspects of life

and losing the old

detachment from toxic

things, especially friends

Excessive amounts of caffeine

Can't keep up with nightmares and dreams

It constantly feels like the end

## Growing Up Sucks

Times are changing.

I can no longer do childish things but

sleep, dream, eat and worry.

During this new chapter of adulthood,

I am expected to change more than ever.

My age gains a number faster than usual every year.

But I can't seem to catch up.

I focus on what I will be doing in the near future

Am I even enough?

The answer is up to me.

Anxiety creeps up when I find myself content.

My thoughts take over when I don't need them.

They create unnecessary doubt.

Are my choices the right decision?

Will I disappoint those that matter to me?

Fear is endless as a growing girl.

As I encounter more adult things,

I have more faith in myself to grow up, but

it soon crashes down when I think of the little things.

I need some caffeine to keep up with this adult thing.

### Coffee Machine

I wake up early for this hot dark drink

Leaving my bed, I move to the kitchen sink

I fill a glass coffee pot to the brim

With cold tap water that will soon mix in

Set the water in the coffee machine

I move to the vital thing: coffee beans

Place in the grinder, grind until gritty

The luscious aroma hits my nostrils

Pretty funny that coffee controls me

Insert the grounds upon a clean filter

Place in the machine, press start, light turns green

A strong coffee drink is waiting for me

Dripping dark liquid should fall from the sky

No wait. That's not right. Shoot, its barely nine.

### Chick Across the Street

She stands tall with her curly  
hair. She always has a face of despair.  
She only talks about the following things:  
Volleyball, boys and diamond rings.  
Her name is Cherry.

Cherry used to be my best friend until  
She tried her hardest to make new friends  
She tried her best to ignore me  
But moved in across the street  
She was not very pleased.

Being neighbors with Cherry was not a delight  
She always watches from afar and gives the sight of  
displeasure at every try. Her parents hate me too.  
But her devil-like status goes away when  
invited to parties and social getaways.

She's all smiles and kindness when surrounded by others.  
But she still hates my guts for when I didn't obey to her as if  
she was my mother. Our friendship was the absolute worst but  
it's okay I still have embarrassing pictures of  
her from the sixth grade.