

The Truth Behind A Text

I promised myself I wouldn't text him first.
I promised I'd wait for his name to pop up on my screen,
But what's the harm in texting him?
What's the harm in coolly asking how he's been?
I've texted first our whole time talking
and I always reply timely
I wait and wait and wait and wait
I wait some more till finally!
"Hey(:" I said with just enough interest
"Hey" he replies without a smiley
"What's up?" I respond with a saddened grin
He better not reply so dryly.

The conversation flounders on
In an awkward, cringey way
It tapers off to one word answers
And in my bed I'm left to lay
I check my phone 500 times
And the last time breaks my heart
"Read" it says "at 9:52"
This is tearing me apart!

I must've been the way I looked
Today, all day, at school
With my hair that way and clothes that color,
Ugh I looked like such a fool
Or maybe it was something I said last time
In another clumsy convo
But I text my texts quite carefully,
Trust me, I would know so.
I'm sure he thinks I'm such a twit
I'm annoying and so eww
No wonder he leaves me stuck on "read"
There's nothing I can do.

I need a distraction from that evil boy
I need to get away
I'll escape to an island off the coast of Greece
Alone and calm I'll stay...

Oh woe is me!
My life has gone completely down the drain!
My heart can never be repaired
I'll forever be in pain.

My life is over, it's gone to shambles
So young, and yet so wise
Such a tragedy, the death of my soul
And all because of what we call "guys"
I'd rather call them meaner names
But I promised not to curse
I'll swear off boys for once and all
They only make things worse!
I'll become a Nun with nifty sisters
And never give my love
To an undeserving boarish man
Or to whomever I can think of
Never again shall my heart feel pain
Once more I will not weep
For an immature, vulgar, disgusting-
Oh look! My phone just beeped!

It's him! It's him! It's really him!
My heart is soaring high
My head is spinning so dang fast
I'm afraid I'll take off and fly
I knew he'd come on crawling back
I knew he'd return my text
I knew he wasn't blowing me off
I knew what would happen next
I unlock my classy iPhone7
And open the cause of the bleep
I read his beautiful love note, it reads,
"Sorry, I fell asleep."