Reading - Zarick

Forgive me for the fourth time
My hand was steady but my pen wouldn't stop crying
Spied on you reading and drinking tea
I like what you're wearing, wish it was me

My friends jawed at you riding your bike
They have never seen such a sight
How could you only wear a skirt
catching a breeze and showing off your dirt?

Waiting for December 2012

My last memory becomes my new girl

Waiting for a scientist to call me

My last memory becomes my new girl

Caught you reading Franny and Zooey
Perked up peach and kindly undressed
Wondered if I'd ever have to call you more than once
Please excuse me this is just a test

Forgive me for those letters

Love my friends, hate you better