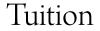
The Prairie Light Review

Volume 30 | Number 1

Article 64

10-1-2009



Nick Muniz

Follow this and additional works at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr

Recommended Citation

Muniz, Nick (2010) "Tuition," *The Prairie Light Review*: Vol. 30: No. 1, Article 64. Available at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol30/iss1/64

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@C.O.D.. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@C.O.D.. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.

Tuition

Under yellow lamplight it's a quiet night walking back to Allyn Hall I smell the rain coming as the florid flocking of ruddy leaves soften under my feet

I keep thinking of my father's face, rough and grounding On the other end of the phone. Twelve missed calls. I can't pick up

I think of my little brother, Thick hair and glowing incorruptibility

I simply couldn't tell them the truth. About

Where I was Who I was with What I had become

Flashes of lucid dreams, losing my teeth I miss your second chances Vulnerable, careful and renewed

Home will transpose from elusive to unobtainable Like an exclusive country club I had been thrown out of in a drunken scene I told never to return to

I've wasted my time and now these debts, I cannot repay I try to forget for now that the world will ever catch up to me. Maybe I can run for one week more