Sweater

Natalie Geever
College of DuPage

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Sweater

He wore my love like a sweater, which he had just bought. It’s his favorite one, but actually it’s the only one he’s got. And he wears my love like a sweater, that is sometimes worn with pride. But later he takes it off and rolls it up, and pushes it to the side. Occasionally he’ll step on it, because he leaves it lying on the floor. He doesn’t need it at the moment, so he throws it by the door. But one day he’ll put it on, because he has nothing left to wear. And he’ll pick at the threads unraveling, and a hole that has begun to tear. But eventually he’ll get sick of it, since he sees another he wants more. So he will fold the sweater up, and put it at the bottom of a drawer.

— Natalie Geever

Appropriate Suburban Bumper Stickers II

I Brake For Sudden Trends. Stop Honking! Can’t You See I’m On The Phone?
I Graduated Magna Cum Latte. Stop Signs Violate My Sense Of Go. Dysfunctioning Just Fine, Thank You.
My Son Is A “Little Angel” At Casual Worship School. I Raise My Middle Finger In Your Honor.
If You Don’t Like The Way I Drive, Wait Until You Hear Me Talk.

— Richard Oberbruner