

John K. Samson

"When I Write My Master's Thesis"

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Oh the streets of Grand Theft Auto San Andreas fill with
smoke
Doorbell rings
I put my controller down and pick it up
Shoot some things

Later, the darkness hits reboot and the loneliness
increases
She said she'd come back home when I write my
master's thesis

Oh the hours I spent in the archives wearing cotton
gloves
Shuffling photos from the Ninette Sanatorium

Halloween parties
Emaciated ghosts hiding in those curtains' creases
I'll let you haunt the world when I write my master's
thesis

No more marking first year papers
No more citing sources

So I left home
Cried the bumpy ride to highway twenty-three
Started west
They'll be there to say that I don't to take their stupid
test

Greet me with banners and balloons
And my hard drive smashed to pieces
Nothing left for me to say when I write my master's
thesis
It's all gonna change when I write my master's thesis

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