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To Amy

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To Amy

Gabriella Fora

She surfs the web, finding trivial ways of distracting herself. Checking her inbox for emails that aren't there and comments that haven't been left. The only hits on her blog post are from her aunt: her most loyal fan. The facebook profile she created is plastered with pictures she's posted of her cats.

Wearing the sexy red dress she just bought, she waits in vain for the date that won't come: a dare accepted but never fulfilled. Instead, Amy reaches into the drawer and removes a small, heart shaped box of chocolates, addressed to herself.

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10 People You Will Meet at a College Party

Anonymous

As I walk in the slightly ajar door I am greeted by the sound of Swayze's “Corona and Lime.” The easygoing sounds drift through the room immediately making me feel at ease. The sour smell of beer engulfs my senses. It is everywhere. Cans lay smashed in the sink and across the floor. Packages of unopened Bud light and Pabst Blue Ribbon lay ready and waiting on the counters. The spilt beer sticks to the bottom of my sandals as I trudge further on into the madness. Too much is going on. A couple is making out to my right and a little blonde chick is screaming at her friends and falling over on my left. They unknowingly are blocking the main hallway. I barely squeeze by and take a good look around. It is 11 o'clock but the night has only just begun.

For some reason I think college parties are hilarious. They seem to be an alternate reality. In this reality, all bets are off. The shyest guy you know suddenly becomes the life of the party and the studious angels turn into table dancing divas. In this alternate reality the normal rules of everyday life can be left at the wayside. No school, no homework, no problems. These parties never seem to change. The dramas, the drinking, the damage. Everything is always the same. They are about nothing more than having as much fun as humanly possible. The trail of thought for a typical college student on a Saturday night is simple enough. It goes something like this: we are young, we have beer, let's get wasted. At every college party you will be sure to find alcohol, dancing, and 10 certain people.

1. The Baby

As you make your way through the party you will come across someone who sticks out like a sore thumb. This person looks like they should be at a daycare moreso than a college party. They will try and hide their general lack of aging with two separate tactics. The females try to disguise themselves by piling on the makeup. The males attempt to disguise their adolescence by wearing a large hooded sweatshirt and making their voice as low as possible. If you see someone