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How to Lose Yourself

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attempting to be quiet and headed down the hallway in the opposite direction. He never heard or saw me in the darkness of the hallway. I froze in the pitch-black and slowly fixed my gun until the red dot lay rest on the back of my enemy's head. I carefully maneuvered the dot down the back of his head until it met the middle of his back: a larger target.

The timing was perfect. I had to pull the trigger.

POP!

“Come on!!!” exclaimed my roommate Jeff, turning on the hallway lights.

His bright orange V-neck now glowed as he moved toward me. His baggy grey sweat pants hung slightly below his waistline and scrunched up toward the bottom as they met his tainted dirty white socks.

“How did I not see you?”

He bent down and picked up the Nerf dart I had shot at him and threw it back at me. I caught the dart and placed it perfectly into the barrel of my orange and yellow Nerf gun.

“Let's do that again!” said Jeff. “And why didn't I get one with a freaking laser?!”

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Click
Burn
Bubble
Pull
Inhale
Life in snail motion,
Video on 5-second delay.
Voices
Don't match mouth motions,
A translated kung-fu movie.
Eyes glazed,
(boy do you want a doughnut)
Crayola green turns to dull moss.
Edges are fuzzy around you.
Click of the lighter,
Lungs fill with earth's remedy.
Soaring
And
Sitting
In clouds.
You are gone.