

UW-Marathon County Library Restroom Reader

UNIVERSITY  WISCONSIN
MARATHON COUNTY

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Here are some of the entries that were submitted to our Restroom Reader Poetry Contest.

Thank you to all who submitted!

The Test by Brook Daigle

the curdles and the grumbles
oh the grapes and the grimes
the never ending feeling
that you know it is time

the sweats and the tremors
oh the pains and the soars
that this wont be the last
cuz you know there is more

the twitches and confusion
oh the worries and the thought
to never be achieved
is the grade that you sought

the writing and the reading
oh the bubbles and essay
the feeling that you know
today is just not your day

the end and the final
oh reassurance that your done
to leave this muggy classroom
and into the hot warm sun

College by Kham Xiong

I sit in class from hours on end, contemplating what I will learn today
I question whether I'll get it or not, leaving my mind astray
I hear the professor talk the talk, walk the walk, and I try my best to listen
But it's not before long, before my mind's on its own, leaving reality for daydreaming
I zone out about, into a new world, where everything I have is there
I smile a few times, people start to stare, I look crazy, but I don't care
I'm replaying my life, all over again, memories by memories, goal by goal
Dreaming of the day, I'll be that someone I want to be—that someone I can that I know
My pulse starts to rush, adrenaline kicks in, and a small light bulb burst
I snap and I'm back, I have to get through college first

Restroom Reader in the stall

**Who's the fairest
one of all?**

**Can you tell me of
the future?**

**I hear the Porcelain King will find he
is richer!**

Are your facts as good as gold?

Can I trust what I am told?

**Restroom Reader lead me not astray,
make me a wise man today.**

**Your velvet words do entice, and you
know Yur-in trouble when you seek
advice, from a Restroom Reader not
once, but twice.**

-Anonymous



Pets Remembered

Small white fuzz ball
Curled up in the middle of
the bed
How I got moved from my
rightful spot,
I am not sure.
Eyes closed
I curl around her,
Trying to sleep
On the very edge
And when I wake up in the
morning,
I discover
The damn dog
Has taken my pillow.

by Kathryn Heinzen

Focus... Must Focus...

Here I am sitting upon this green chair
Paying attention, somewhat hard to do
I must give this class more than a blank stare
Hey! What is that weird red thing on my shoe?

by Zach Schultz