Lessons Learned

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I am so lost, confused and frustrated. What am I doing here?
To get a better job? No. I don't care.
I am here because EVERYONE goes to college.
Oh, small Sony friend, take me away.

Take me back to the time you drowned out
My dad murmuring of Vietnam,
Grandpa screaming of Korea,
And the other one whispering of WW2.

My friend Sony,
Take me back to the friends you introduced me to,
Bert, Ernie, sunny days, brought to me by the letter C,
Which is for cookie, can you tell me how to get there?

Or how about taking me down to Fraggle Rock?
Or where I can smurf the whole day long?
Can I ride there on My Little Pony?
While I sing a sharing song?

Teach me how to dance (if I want to)
Back when MTV played videos,
Or we can play in Pee-Wee's Playhouse,
Or we can ask “What you talkin bout?”

Oh Professor Sony,
All the lessons you taught me,
The bloody, the falls,
And you didn’t hide the truth from me.

You made me watch Challenger explode
As I ate my bowl of Lucky Charms.
Since you couldn’t answer, I turned to my daddy
And asked him if it was “susposta do that.”

You showed me the fall of the Berlin Wall,
You brought me the last speech of Cowboy Ronald,
The only leader I ever knew.
And I cried, because I was a child no more.

And then you gave up on us.

Adulthood?

You told of the depleting of the Ozone!
And people were dying of starvation!
And the rainforests were being chopped down!
And we were at war with Iraq!
Then of how we must recycle!
How close we were to midnight!
And people dying of AIDS!
And a band from Seattle not giving a fuck!
And scandals!
And Monica with her friend Bill!
And money, and money, and money!
And cars I had to have!
And the life I had to live!
And if only you could give
One second
To stop.
And think of me.
But you can’t,
You won’t.

So I shut you off and shut you out
As you helped me do to my parents
At such a young age.

And again I am only me,
Lost, confused and frustrated.