

## *The Fifteenth of February, A Morning*

*By: Brianne Oliva*

I sit  
On the bus  
And almost fall  
Asleep.

I run  
To the subway  
Tripping over  
My feet.

I turn  
on Zoom  
For my first  
Class.

I go  
to Starbucks  
To buy  
A matcha glass.

I walk  
To campus  
In freezing  
Wind.

I hurry  
To class

In a room

I've been in.

I pay

Attention

And take some

Notes.

I eat

A snack

As boredom holds

A knife to my throat.