

Anything BUT work

Nick Jim



Surviving three long blocks of hell,
"OMFG" I would yell.

Luckily enough there's, the wonderful Block D study hall,
To Ivanne I would say, "Hey! Let's go ball".

After school, I would head to the Upper Gym,
My teammates would say, "Hurry up, Nick Jim!"
Trailing behind me, a gear-filled bag,
Through the bumpy pavement I would drag.

Under the blazing sun we would bat and throw,
Surely, Tkachyk's glad to see us grow.
Sweaty and exhausted we all head home quick,
Greeted by a whole bunch of work - "Oh, what the frick."

It's everyone's habit to procrastinate
On a daily basis, not on a particular date.
So me being me, I pick up my Xbox controller and game,
Not realizing dinner's ready and Mom's calling my name.

After dinner I procrastinate AGAIN,
My mind just wandering off to the weekend.
Then I log on to Skype,
Just to chat and to type.

Ahh it's already 11 o'clock,
Crap, tomorrow I have my mock!
Tired as hell I am - VERY,
As I finally begin to work, I see Jerry.

"Hey dude, have you started on your homework yet?" I ask.
"No I have tons to do and sleeping before 1 is my only task,"
My mind is blank; it's empty like a moon's crater.
"Oh screw it!" I tell myself, "I'll just do it later."

