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A Little Boy Lived Down the Street

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Author Bio

Jamie is a senior English and Philosophy double major from New Berlin, PA. The details of his life are rather inconsequential but there is one incontrovertible fact of his being: he is just here to party. The most important lesson that he has learned as a writer is the boundlessness of his own stupidity. He also maintains that anyone who believes in the disbanding of the Oxford comma, the profound importance of never splitting infinitives, and the idea that different citation methods are worth giving any f***s about should be beaten with copies of Finnegans Wake until said person is uglier than Charles Bukowski.

a little boy lived down the street

Jamie Garrett

a little boy lived down the street.
what was his name?
I was never quite sure.

every evening as the sun set
in the west and the shadows
crept in closer, he would start running.

there wasn't anything special
about this little boy
running down the street every night,

but I remember
all of the neighbors
stopping to look.

we laughed and hollered,
"keep on running, boy!
you'll never catch the sun!"

he kept his head up
and kept running,
kept trying.

"what a silly little boy
trying to catch the sun!
he'll never be able to do it!"

no, it's true.
he'll never catch
the sun.

but at least he was trying,
which is more than I can
say for me or them.

he might still be running,
racing the sun with all his might.
I hope so anyway

because, at this point,
nothing depends on
that little boy chasing the sun.

nothing
except for
my happiness.