When to Toast

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Lauren Barrett is a freshman from Ellicott City, Maryland, and loves all things having to do with writing and the outdoors. She is a member of GRAB staff and an officer in the Peace Club, and enjoys writing poetry and short stories in her free time. She hopes to be an English major and a Philosophy Minor, and likes climbing trees, going down the ocean, and reading autobiographies. Her favorite color is green.

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To passion,
  to sex in a Saab.

To love,
  minus the broken hearts,
  the disintegration,
  the lies.

To nature,
  to bodies that interlock
  like perfect
  serpents.

To hate,
  and so quickly forgetting
  that you may have ever had any.

To cold,
  and how it makes warmth more
  than what its worth.

To warmth,
  and how temporary it may be
  in the dark of the night.

To morning,
  the reprieve,
  the fall downward,
  the sinking feeling of the empty space next to you.

To afternoon,
  and the silence
  of your cell phone.

To evening,
  and the double features,
  and carry-out dinners
  for one.

To sleep,
  and the loneliness that pervades
  even unconsciousness.

Are you drunk yet?