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## A Little Boy Lived Down the Street

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## A Little Boy Lived Down the Street

### **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.