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Enough

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**Enough**

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**Author Bio**
Born into this world two weeks overdue, Lara Grieco has continued this trend of chronic lateness throughout her collegiate career. Her four years at Gettysburg have left her addicted to traveling, caffeinated beverages, trash-talking during intramural games, thai food, saying the word really?, and good company.

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Enough

she was bipolar in a bottle
who liked to count the hard grains of sand
as they slipped through her fingers

he was intoxication
who introduced himself as maurice,
the space cowboy

they’d get tipsy on spontaneity
and submerge themselves in sunsets
sprawled out above them

they’d bottle the crayola colored scene
like children catching summer fireflies
in those old jam jars

but even all the breathing holes
couldn’t make the scene last till morning;
she’s bound to awaken in darkness

that’s the thing about potential
it never leaves you feeling full.

Stutter

look at my f-f-face
do I look f-f-funny to you?
could you t-tell by my mouth?
mmmaybe it’s the look in my eyes.

Look of fear.

ffear of people laughing at me,
of teachers that repeat que-que-questions
of s-s-sisters who f-finish my sentences for me,
of waiters who t-t-tap their f-feet for me to finish my order.

Spit it out!

The s-s-stall worsens with nerves