

You assume
'cuz of everything I do.
The way I wear my hair,
The way I dress,
The way I talk.
You even assume
About the way
I blow
Bubbles with my gum
—POP—
Hate to burst your bubble,
But you assume wrong.
Watch me throw
Your assumptions
Out the window of the car,
And laugh while I see
Your own assumptions
—SLAM—
Into your windshield.

Carlee Mabrey