

John Tustin

I Bought The Pizza Already

I bought the pizza, veggie all the way,
But I no longer want to eat it.

I bought the beer, more than enough,
But I no longer want to drink it.

I put on the music
But I no longer want to hear it.

It's been such a long time living
And I am frankly sick of waking up each day.

It's all the same.
It's all the same.

I eat three slices of pizza anyway.
I drink nine beers anyway.

The music is on in the background
While I think about how I don't want to wake up anymore.

Later I put a cold slice in the microwave.
I pop open another top and it tumbles golden in the glass.

I may as well. It's paid for and
I know where I'll be tomorrow,

Like it
Or not.

John Tustin is currently suffering in exile on the island of Elba but hopes to return to you soon. fritzware.com/johntustinpoetry contains links to his published poetry online.