

### **Bus Musings #1**

People probably think the man walking  
straight up and down  
in a very big rush  
is on an important errand.

He just needs to find a place  
where he can pull up his pants.

He chose pants far too big for him,  
so he needs to routinely pull up his pants to not  
give the public a private show.  
His outfit is excellent,  
if he could just get some pants that fit.

The bus driver took the cap off of his plastic  
water bottle, and put the cap in his pocket.

Why did he put the cap in his pocket?

He probably has a very good reason.  
Yet I can't stop thinking about this man and his  
plastic water bottle cap.  
Cap. Pocket. Cap. Pocket.

The lady getting off the bus brushed the seat next  
to me, and my seat shook.  
A vibrant assault.

When I sat in class,  
I sat one seat further back than normal,  
to see if the people around me anchored  
their sitting-in-class behavior around me.  
Or if I was a mere footnote in their general  
sitting down behaviors.

Turned out I was a footnote.

(i was the man with the loose pants)

Moving on, I exited the shuttle at my stop.  
Pulling up my pants every now and then,  
probably making good impressions on a lot of people.  
I headed towards my car to continue my secret  
relationship with Mary.

After sufficiently done musing with Mary about  
Hypothetical realities,  
I pretended to not be interested  
as I explored this new vending machine.  
It cooked food for you, and spit it out at you  
for pretty bargain deals.  
Feels Korean.

I have to hide my face as I go "hmpf"  
to my burrito from a box.

Now it's just me and the burrito.  
Cap. Pocket. Cap. Pocket.  
The burrito is pretty good.

**and** the man on the elevator  
who did something  
terribly embarrassing.

You did not see it.

He shrugs to you and starts babbling his excuses  
for the embarrassing thing he did

That you did not see.

But he laughs a curious laugh about the situation,  
and you laugh a courteous laugh,  
signaling that you did, in fact, see  
the embarrassing thing he did,

That you did not see.

## **Bus Musings #2**

I have no words. Only lament about the strangeties of our world.

I swear I can hear Minecraft music in the distance.

It's the one that goes do do do de de de

and sounds really nice.

I was on the shuttle, and started conjuring grand ideas in my head,  
then, I realized, this was a Short shuttle trip.

Not the Long one that I had taken a while ago,  
there would not be time to formulate these ideas.

So, I hop off my shuttle at my stop,  
and I go to class

where I sit one seat farther back than normal,  
and am given a writing prompt.

It's based on the short story "Meet Human Meat",  
but I have no words for this prompt.

Cap. Pocket. Cap. Pocket.

Only lament.