

The calm before the last frat party

Los Angeles, November 2022

You're a stubborn old man, for real, you see the truth but prefer to be blind,
It's like you're afraid of happiness, afraid of what it might help you find,
Even though you like that smile on yourself, the one you wear when you see the light.
It seems not enough to pull you always, towards the calm and away from the fight.

So, as the seconds leak so swiftly into minutes,
Learn to love the beauty which never left, not even for a minute,
You've chosen miserably in what you wanted to do, and also how you've done it,
So tonight, we try something outlandish, our main goal is to simply get lit,
For, that's why you're here, you had so much fun and that will remain,
So, this is a good time to learn that some things can't be forced, we can't hack the brain,
But we can choose how to remember, and what I choose is those nights in September,
So tonight, go forth, with healthy damage on your mind,
Keep your eyes open, but be wary of things that might make you go blind,
Get crunk, but not too much, and take lots of videos, for memories, I'll allow it,
And when you wake in the morning, only the alcohol may make you feel a little shit.

No more drunk messages, at least not of the thirst variety,
You are not a 16-year-old fuck-boy, you are an adult in our society,
As for the rest, go so fucking hard, dance with anyone and everyone,
May your white t-shirt look like a rainbow, and your smile shine brighter than the sun,
May you wonder how you got so fucked again,

Let this party taint your memories with a colorful stain and when you remember, do so with
joy, not pain.

Take shots, with the boys, dance with the ladies,
Tonight, you are young, get lit with our boy Hades,
For tomorrow will still come, and yesterday will still be,
Both of which were and are wonderful, so just breathe and let me be me.