

## Beer and Loafing in New Bedford

A Wilhelm Scream

Bullshit High School drama with senior Corona. These are the times that I will never let go. I know one day my loneliness will show. When boredom took me over, I said goodbye to summer. Remember once I went for sociable. Those days are gone and now growing up means growing sick and old. Am I? I'm not tired of screwing the friends that I've made; I'm just tired of being alone. I'd try to change, but I'd just end up the same, upset and alone. Life's a pile of shit, only deeper. Where's that rock star lifestyle for me? Are winos happier, left to linger? When will someone else feel bad for me?