

E.S.R.T. (2001)

WHATEVER, DAD

16 pages worth of poetry I can no longer decipher or understand

Tectonic plates grow at the same rate as my fingernails
But I couldn't scratch a mineral and name it in my hand

All the rocks
And the hills erode, still
The rocks and hills erode
Around me to become another kind

But the rock that I know now
Don't know squat about the
Thousands of white dwarves, clustering in the sky
Oh how they cluster in the sky
How they cluster in the sky
How they cluster in the sky

And I gladly opened my
Test paper to the boy who sat on my right hand side
So that he could confirm
What type of sediment would sink first to the bottom of a body
of water

Earth science
Is my favorite science
How, how can you not
Fall in love?

Earth science
Is my favorite science
How, how can you not
Not fall in love?

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