A Wish

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A Wish is a type of dream.
Wishes are the dreams that your heart beats for.
In size, they are much smaller than a normal dream.
A normal dream is “I want to be a doctor” or “I want to be an astronaut.” These are the dreams of childhood that adult life chases away towards the horizon. Most people stop dreaming.
A wish is a much smaller dream. Wishes are the leftover dreams that no amount of cynicism or reality can chase away from the heart of a human.

These are some of my wishes:
I wish to fall in love with somebody, grow old with them, and still hold hands when we’re 82.
I wish my grandmother’s cancer would go away.
I wish I knew I wouldn’t be bald one day.
I wish I had more time to read.
I wish I was traveling right now.
I wish everyone would take the time to look at the stars.
I wish everyone wished more.

Chase the Clouds Away
Ryan Frabizio

Calm and steady breeze
Coming from the cars and trucks as they pass
They come and leave me hidden in the clouds
Clouds of dust and gas
Coughing as I walk along the road

Sweet musical tones
Coming from the phones that ring everywhere
That people talk and talk into all day
Clouds of endless noise
Piercing my ears in the library

They are gone, but not for long
I can find relief but not any cure
I have to learn to live among the clouds of society
Heads between the clouds of headphone sets
Ignorant to other people’s thoughts
Everyone complains for their own good