

*Forced to read a big, black,
boring textbook in the rain*

JEB SANTOS

It's the opposite of inspiring

Dark soggy day

No choice but to read hours on end about nothing

Reading expands the mind?

This type closes it

Suffocates it contracts it

Construes common sense into something else

Large words with no feeling or emotion

Wonder why young kids are turned off to reading

Read an excerpt of this

Author is so proud

Never seen a name taller than the title

Now I've had enough

I think I'll write a poem