Dylan Ochs Scholastic Art & Writing Submission 12/1/2018 Poetry Silver Key Winner

Obsessed

Like the photo, watch the story See them in all their glory You keep on scrolling Nonsense you keep on watching Can't resist Pain in your fingers and wrist But you press on Tired, you yawn You cannot let go Your phone puts forth a glow It is passed midnight Only other awake is the moonlight You don't care what time Must watch more slime Staring at my phone Watching anything shown The sun in the sky My phone is about to die Panic fills me I don't know where my charger would be My phone is now dead I weep on my bed