

# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## Andrew Ban: Three Poems

Andrew Ban · Thursday, May 9th, 2024

### Snack

It's dark out  
It's cold out  
Any moment now the sun might come out  
But i can still here the sounds of people moving  
The sound of people struggling  
The sound of people trying their best to live in this harsh society  
I thought i wasn't getting much sleep these days  
These people don't sleep at all  
I lay in my bed  
My body devoured  
I lay there staring up in the ceiling  
I think to myself  
It must be freezing cold outside  
How can those people have the motivation to go out at this time  
I feel a chill down my spine  
Somethings not right but i don't know what  
I think eating a snack would solve the problem  
I stand up and go look for some food  
I sit down with all the food i scavenged  
A tuna can, some leftover chicken and some ramen  
Todays hunt was successful i thought  
I will make it my mission to finish this as fast as i can  
I dig in quickly  
I eat til there is nothing left  
except the last chicken leg  
After this i can finally go to bed with a full stomach  
I pick it up  
And I..  
Beep beep beep...  
wake up

\*

## Injury to insult

The only time i insult someone is when  
 I get insulted that's why you should  
 Add injury to an insult  
 You have to stand up for yourself  
 When you insult them  
 Make sure to injure them as well  
 And don't just minorly injure them  
 Permanently damage them  
 So they don't have to come to school  
 So that they don't have to all this nasty homework  
 I wish I don't have to come to school anyways  
 I'm not sure about you  
 But personally i was taught to never take any disrespect from anyone  
 Me personally i would have to add injury to insult

\*

## School

I wish that it ended. She keeps talking and talking. I'm not listening, who is? Nobody listening there, all sleeping. School is such a waste.

I wish that time stopped. I never thought it was fun. Schools should host more parties. We stayed there until 9. It ended in a flash.

I wish that he didn't. Throwing that beautiful ramen away. I'm inside the school starving. While he wastes that ramen. My poor beautiful delicious ramen.

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