Let's Pretend

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Cover Page Footnote

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one was especially uncomfortable because he really liked Michelle.

“Dammit, Doug, I’m sick of these games. What is the problem with me?”

“It’s not you, it’s me.” As soon as he said that, Doug knew it was a bad idea.

Could he get any more cliché?

Michelle started to get up to leave. “I’m not going to put up with this. ‘It’s not you, it’s me.’ Please, Doug, you can do a little better than that.” Michelle was not going to waste any more time on a relationship that was not going anywhere.

Doug watched Michelle unstick her bare legs from the red leather and proceed to turn her back on him forever.

“I still live with my parents,” Doug shouted as she turned to leave. He immediately turned back to the kids running through the sprinkler.

“Oh.” Just then, the waitress came by with their food. Michelle sat down to eat.

EMILY CLAIRE RYAN

LET’S PRETEND

Get out the capes, the guns,
the tea set, the tanks;
Let’s pretend

We’ll slay the dragon, win the war,
Make the tea;
We’re going to pretend

Prepare the planes, the boats,
the uniforms, the troops;
Let’s pretend

We’ll be invincible, a force to be reckoned with,
Defeat all evil;
We’re going to pretend.

Lay down to sleep, eat and drink,
love, cry, be human;
We can’t pretend.