

### **The day you told me my brown eyes were green**

Today I saw you, Bryan, as you passed me,  
and before I felt something, but I didn't think it was you,  
you looked away, even though, that night, you wouldn't stop looking at me,  
kissing me, in that horrible sloppy way, and I wanted to pull back,  
like my first kiss, but with Kyle, on top of tie-dyed sheets  
when he said, "Isn't this great?" and I wanted to look away.

But you passed right by, walking in your bow-legged stomp  
just like Ben Kay in my Spanish class who I fantasize about almost every day  
which makes me feel sleazy, but I do it anyway,  
unbuttoning his shirt, feeling his black goatee against my hand,

But then I saw him walk, just like you, in that awkward pigeon-toed way,  
He walked right past me.