Grey Area
By Lindsey Clark

Chalkboard erasers
have words living in their folds.
Confined in tight quarters
Descartes is dueling with Keynes
- philosophies of human nature matter not to the question
of human existence.

Is it like a dream in there,
where battles rage
while I and you
and teachers and students
and custodians and little flies that get in the classroom
are unaware?

We are tricked by white and black felt slabs
dismissing little specks of colorful humanity as dust.