Christine

Alfred Long
Collin College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces

Part of the Ceramic Arts Commons, English Language and Literature Commons, Painting Commons, Photography Commons, and the Sculpture Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2017/iss1/60

This Photograph is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.
Pawn II
And when you cry don’t ever let it show.

Chorus
And we wonder why

Pawn I
After ten years, we don’t recognize
the person sitting across the table
as we are drafting out the divorce.

Chorus
Check.

Pawn II
Because the rules have become so
engrained in our brain
that they became social norms.

Pawn I
People brush them off as harmless necessities

Chorus
with no need for reform
but,

Pawn I
What about the girl more concerned
over her relationship status
than what she thinks.

Pawn II
What about the guy who spends his tuition
on a date with a girl
only in it for the drinks.

Pawn I
How about my friend dating the guy
with his bases loaded
his wife at the home plate.

Chorus
Check.

CHRISTINE
Alfred Long
Pawn II
And the girl starving herself at dinner time
because she’s worried about her weight.

Pawn I
Or the girl too afraid to leave a man that hits
her because she’s afraid to lose something.

Pawn II
Don’t forget the man that cries at night
because he feels
he’s worth nothing.

Chorus
These are just misconceptions of the definitions
that we know nothing about.
The meaning of love can’t be defined by rules
written by people who haven’t lived them out.
Check.

Pawn I
But we continue to play until we are used,
bruised and fused to hate,

Chorus
And people like us are just muses of the love game.
We’re done.
Check.

Queen I
Do not pass go.

Queen II
Do not collect 200 dollars.

Queen I
Because my mother once told me
games are for children.

Chorus
And we’re not kids anymore.
Check mate.