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## Life's Folder

Scott Huffmaster

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skinny in denim  
and stoned  
is where it's at  
entering into the party  
when life's been purely partyless  
you take the drink  
accepting the acceptance  
swirling in the glass  
glance around  
at the absorbing crowd  
where youth and purity  
left an hour ago  
in the middle of the misfits  
you're the biggest outcast  
and when the powerless monsters  
try to reel you in  
you decline  
turn toward the wall  
and dream of the drive home

**Amy Tackett**

## **Skinny in Denim**

**Scott Huffmaster**

## **Life's Folder**

I think I know what I know today,  
But I know I don't think what I thought yesterday.  
And a wise man knows...that he's not really wise  
'Cause the truth is something you cannot disguise.  
Each day that goes by...I seem to feel more  
Than I had felt just the day before.  
Each day I grow older  
I know I grow bolder,  
Still...I wouldn't mind crying on somebody's shoulder.  
But I keep my emotions inside of life's folder.  
'Cause what I once felt seems so unimportant  
Now that I know what I now feel important.  
And I know how I feel...at least for today,  
And I know it isn't how I felt yesterday.