



JUSTIN MITCHELL

Hi! My name is Justin Mitchell, and I attend Mercer Middle. I am 13 years old. I am fun, hilarious, and outgoing. My favorite color is Justin, and my favorite food is hot wings, even though they give me gas. I'm-a sure to make you think while I'm having a drink. Enjoy my reading and tell your friends.

SCHOOL

The building of boredom with
the smell of warm glue in the
morning time.

School

With the color of beige the
most boring color in the world that
makes babies cry blood
at first sight.

School

School

A building crammed with ugly
living demons with the title of
teachers. They spit ground-
melting venom

Sent from Satan himself,
with tails as long as
boa constrictor snakes.

School

Where the goblin-faced
demons grip kids with
holes oozing green ooze
from their faces.

School

The building where helpless
angels a.k.a. kids are
punished with dreadful grades,

with the clothing made of
the purest silk.

The building where there's
no escape

School

School

BREATHE

Chicken Breast

People who are small but curious

Turkey Breast

People who are bold but beautiful and even outgoing

Pig Breast

People who are full of themselves but sloppy

All have lungs as the rest.

in and out

inhale and exhale

all breathe in and out

somehow those lungs that are sitting confidence beneath

those breast of a chicken, turkey, a pig

Deep down

in those breathing in and out

sitting with confidence underneath

those breasts of a chicken, turkey, and pig,

are tiny micro particles of O₂

stacking on one another as books

2

by

3

by

4

Old at the bottom, new at the top, letting out air

so soft

so good

we all breathe air the same

underneath the sitting-so-confident lungs

within the breast of the

chicken

turkey and

pig

so soft

so good

we all breathe air the same

underneath the sitting-so-confident lungs

within the

breast of the woman

and the

chest of the man

breathing out the same air

so soft

so good