



# THE SOCIAL CLOCK

KARINGTON HOWARD  
POEM  
FEBRUARY 2022

AM I GOING CRAZY, OR IS MY CLOCK TICKING?  
DON'T I HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE SOMEDAY?  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING WITH MY LIFE  
I HAVE TO GET UP, OR I'M "DUMB" TO THIS  
WORLD  
DAYS PASSED, WEEKS PASSED, BUT I'M ABOUT TO  
LOSE IT  
MONTHS PASSED, YEARS PASSED, BUT I'M STILL  
NOT THERE YET  
THIS SOCIETY'S STUPID EXPECTATIONS  
I CAN'T TAKE IT  
I HAVE TO DO THIS BEFORE THEN  
I HAVE TO GET UP  
I HAVE TO SPEAK UP  
NO, I'M JUST GOING TO GET KNOCKED DOWN  
AGAIN  
BECAUSE I'M SUCH AN OUTCAST  
I'M CRAZY TO THESE PEOPLE  
BUT IF I'M CRAZY  
THEN WHAT ARE YOU?  
PLEASE WORLD, JUST HELP ME OUT  
I'M TRYING HERE  
I'M TRYING TO GET OUT OF THIS LIFE  
I'M TRYING TO GRADUATE  
I'M TRYING TO GO TO COLLEGE  
I'M TRYING TO GET A GOOD JOB  
I'M TRYING TO GET MARRIED  
I'M TRYING TO DO THIS CRAP  
BUT I'M HATED TO THESE PEOPLE  
I'M INSANE TO THESE PEOPLE  
YOU KNOW WHAT, FORGET IT  
I'M DONE  
SOCIAL CLOCK, YOU'VE WON.  
IT'S MY FUNERAL, EH?