

Collin College

From the Selected Works of James Pyon

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Ode to Coffee.docx

James Pyon, *Collin College*



Available at: <https://works.bepress.com/james-pyon/1/>

Ode to Coffee

Coffee, I pray to thee, help me stay a wakeful bee.
My paper is soon to be due,
But I don't have a single clue.
Thus, I plead as I do,
Do not bid me adieu
Because I'll surely be screwed without you.

The time ticks, soon to be dawn,
My mind has lost all of its brawn.
Mixes it does, the words of my rhythm
Passivity, in thoughts and words, claims me as its victim.
Not have I the willpower, in fact I now cower,
Before the mortal bindings of my clock.
Slow goes the pace of my heart
Coffee, where art thou?
I drank a gallon and all you did was make me fart!

This unholy hour, with such power,
Sires my desire to expire into that sweet night mire.
Deaf to the morning cluck,
I'm deep in that dreamy muck,
I realize I'm going to flunk,
But now I don't give a-