

## **IGNORE**

Stupid Girl, she thought it a head game about who could handle "ignore."  
Reality check, it was about who would make an effort, who had the guts to step thru the "door."

The false perception of popularity, as the boys blasted her cell "phone."  
Kinda sad, the guise of popularity, I sensed her reality was "alone."  
I challenged her, "So? Wanta step into my zone?"

I perceived the answer B4 I asked, kinda lady that couldn't handle reality beyond "the game."  
No, as I threw down the challenge, sensed she had a fixation with "the same."  
The choice was hers; to "step up" or act "lame."

Alas, her definition of "quality of life", was "stats", for she lived on deceptions in the "night."  
"WTF lady? Text that darling! Ya ain't no one's "wife." Miss popularity was just too damn  
"uptight."

*written spring 2010 by Brian R Dillon*