

# I Should Be A Polar Bear

The first time I heard your voice  
was when you pronounced “melancholia”.

If you were 16, I would question  
the intactness of your forearms,

whether your wrists related more  
to The Smiths or The Cure.

I would leave an anthology  
in your locker describing your eyes

as the reason to avoid oblivion,  
apologize for the handwriting,

the black Five Star notebook body.