**Things on my resumé**

how do i know i’m a poet?

i don’t have a job

i can’t concentrate on tv shows

my mind is elsewhere

anything to do with money is boring

i don’t shave very often

gay people are fine

working out is too much like work

misery is romantic

sentimentalism repels me

i engage in sentimentalism frequently

anything i did over a month ago i hate

pants and jeans are the same thing

i spend more on lattés than on food

i used to do everything

staring at a raindrop on a window is creativity

grey is as good as blue

i don’t care what you think

i wish a lot of things

i’m very good at self-justification

and i write (poetry) (sometimes)