

### 3 Hours Ahead

By Daniel Neamati

*Upon a mainly mediocre morning,  
I cheerily choose to indulge in  
a languid lazy lunch.  
Tender turkey on traditional toast,  
a pleasant patch of plum preserve.  
And in my calm, carefree, rustic retreat,  
I eye my iPhone  
only  
to be,  
bombaraded by a barrage  
of  
esoteric,  
eclectic,  
exigent,  
  
emails.*