

Alexander Neville
4/24/2017
Poem #6: Homage

Status Update

Alex Neville is studying. Is sitting between the wooden walls of a desk at the Harold B. Lee Library, and wishes he were in the woods. Alex Neville is always studying. Misses the sheltering shade of the sequoias. Prefers allergies to icy roads; heat exhaustion to hot chocolate. Prefers sunlight streaming through the canyon to harsh fluorescent lights. At least until it's time to use the bathroom. Alex Neville yearns for demons. Real demons, those that lurk in cobwebbed attics and black forests, not inner demons. Because real demons aren't frightening. Alex Neville prefers a graphically optimized video game to a candlelit dinner amongst the jasmine and hydrangea. Or at least that's what everyone believes. Alex Neville is not in a relationship. Cannot find her anywhere. Alex Neville would not care to elaborate further. Alex Neville joined the group "Aspiring Artists". Alex Neville joined the group "Aspiring Writers". Alex Neville created the group "People Who Prefer Daydreams to Reality". Alex Neville would like to add you as an acquaintance, as a homey, as a springboard for futile romantic fantasies. Would not like to add you as his passive-aggressive roommate. Alex Neville listens to Evanescence and Owl City. Alex Neville listens to the rustling of the eucalyptus trees; the intermittent hissing of the snakes in a crowded zoo. Alex Neville loves cheap Chinese (it's spicy, and excellent fuel for rancor) and park benches draped in dying autumn leaves. Loves notes. Particularly those written in neat, flowery handwriting, where the *is* are dotted with hearts and *xoxo* accompanies the signature. Please send him one soon — Alex Neville loves fire.