

Learning Undone

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Two balls lay on basketball netting

Floating high above the floor

Two ceiling protectors dangle precariously

Two basketball hoops down, ready for use

In stilled silence unused for years

Dusty furnace piping exposed

Bleachers currently non-existent

An empty stage rests alone

The air permeated with constant chatter

For only a few times a year.

The classrooms are closed and locked

The cafeteria kitchen unable to be utilized

The office phone rings solely from wrong numbers

Evidences of past students hang in the hallways

No one bothered to remove them

No one now really cares.

The school that some time ago was thriving

Has ghosts meandering this lonesome place

A pin drop could be heard

If only someone was here to listen

The changing times have rendered into nothingness

This lovely school once upon a time.