## CATINTHE RAMEN (:

BY FELIX NADAREVIC.

I am a bowl of nice beautiful ramen with sweet rice on the side, with mushrooms and carrots on top.

I wonder what life would be like without ramen and a bowl.

I hear the sounds of the register clicking pennies.

I see a man eating all the ramen in me.

I want to live free.

I pretend like I'm a bird flying from the kitchen, to the counter, to the table, and back.

I feel the warm broth splashing on the sides of my bowl.

I touch the soft and slick ramen on the bottom to the brim of my bowl.

I worry what will happen if the ramen shop closes down and I'm disscarded.

I cry when I'm out of ramen and can't feel the touch of chopsticks.

I am a bowl of nice benataful ramen with sweet rice on the side, with mushrooms and carrots on top.

I am ramen rice on the side, with mushrooms and carrots on top.

 ${f I}$  understand that  ${f I'm}$  destined to be a bowl of ramen.

 ${f I}$  say that it's ok to be a ramen bowl and  ${f I}$  appreciate it.

## I dream

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