2015

"Oasis" and "The ticket was already booked"

Alyssa Lang
-Colby College, alyssa.lang@colby.edu

Maya Ramakrishnan
-Colby College, maya.ramakrishnan@colby.edu

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.colby.edu/inklings

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation
Lang, Alyssa and Ramakrishnan, Maya (2015) ""Oasis" and "The ticket was already booked"," Inklings Magazine: Vol. 1: Iss. 1, Article 20.
Available at: http://digitalcommons.colby.edu/inklings/vol1/iss1/20

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Commons @ Colby. It has been accepted for inclusion in Inklings Magazine by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Colby. For more information, please contact mfkelly@colby.edu.
Oasis

I sit on a stair that reeks sour and alcoholic,
And I look up at the stars, washed out pale by city lights.
I wish the streetlights would turn into trees,
And that the bump-thump bass would become thunder,
The kind that collapses the clouds, dumping out all the rain.

The feel of night is thick in my lungs.

by Alyssa Lang

The ticket was already booked

I was lying: I am, in fact, good at goodbyes
and if ours is on a night like this

we can talk about the weather-
not how the air is so thick that the scent

of peach-sweat and the neighbor’s cheap weed
stays in our clothes

not how the sidewalk hums
or the heat-dreams we wake from, your fingers

still tangled in my hair.

but we can talk about how strange it is:
thernder at this time of year

by Maya Ramakrishnan