

Slowing my pace
 I reach the office
 Open the door
 A rush of cool modified air
 Charges at me
 My pace accelerates
 To the isolated room
 Where I will remain
 The lack of color
 Adds anxiety to my thoughts
 The pale yellow walls
 Tower above me
 Long row of chairs
 Lined up like soldiers
 The sounds of the clocks ticking
 Getting louder
 Gossiping of the secretaries
 Sitting. Waiting. Thinking.
 Is all I can do.

5. In School Suspension

Dark curls overflow
 Long eyelashes, Half Closed
 Over streaming, Tawny eyes
 A secluded freckle
 Lingers above slightly parted lips
 A keen jaw line
 Perfectly defined
 An over-sized shirt
 Hangs on square shoulders
 Waves of fabric
 Ripple when movement applies
 Implements of anxiety
 Show through his blank stare
 The long awaited bell
 Will never ring.

4. Jon Holmes

A bright awakening
 Draws me closer
 Success is imminent
 My mind is blown
 With this new found sense of life
 Hangouts become reality
 A sudden stun
 Drops weights on my shoulders
 The coiled grasp
 Of depression no longer crushes me
 The smiles of others don't seem so...
 Threatening
 Today marks the one week anniversary
 Of my rebirth
 Tomorrow, is expected to be better.

3.

Words you say
 Thoughts you think
 Actions occur
 Spill the ink
 Staining
 A once blank Canvas
 Now Tainted by anger
 It will not vanish
 But will be covered
 By fake Colors
 To hide this emotion

2. Tainted

**THE FIRST STEPS
 BY
 ASHLEY MCNULTY**



1.

A shadow on the clouds
 Cast by a sunlit moon
 The vast dark circle
 Lingers above two frozen bodies
 A chilling wind
 Clarifies Reality.

This is for my mother, Lacey Fernald,
 and Brandon Arnold.

Great supporters of mine.

Please recycle to a friend.

ORIGAMIPOEMS.COM
 or email:
 origamipoems@gmail.com

Photo by Ashley McNulty

Origami Poetry Projects

**THE FIRST STEPS
 BY ASHLEY MCNULTY
 © 2011**

**EMAIL:
 ALEXACIDD@GMAIL.COM**