

First-Gen Voices: Creative and Critical Narratives on the First-Generation College Experience

Volume 1 Issue 1 *Pioneers! O Pioneers!*

Article 18

April 2014

Natural Resources

Chris Rodriguez Loyola Marymount University

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.lmu.edu/fgv

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

Rodriguez, Chris (2014) "Natural Resources," *First-Gen Voices: Creative and Critical Narratives on the First-Generation College Experience*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 1, Article 18. Available at: https://digitalcommons.lmu.edu/fgv/vol1/iss1/18

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Academic Resource Center at Digital Commons @ Loyola Marymount University and Loyola Law School. It has been accepted for inclusion in First-Gen Voices: Creative and Critical Narratives on the First-Generation College Experience by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons@Loyola Marymount University and Loyola Law School. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@lmu.edu.

We first to go's are headed nowhere... Where would we? We got no where to go The roads we take The roles we read for Were determined for us We have no choice. We cut it close To even have this day present itself. Dont be sad that's the way it goes. Why dont I hear any boos?? I hear one fan not amused, its me With my own foam finger on. I dont remember when this self doubt begun... When I got in this league I'm out of I dont know... I dont know... I need to get out of here! A star collapsing in on itself Consuming whole asteroid belts Throwing planets off their tangents Serves them well! Ill abduct me some aliens! Theres no room for me on this earth! Gravity doesnt play fair! All Ill do in life here is grow grey hair! I don't know if I believe in a great white beard but At least I believe there are forces at play here Even more enormous then the proportion of those pigeon holed Or chicken nugget-ed! There are always reasons to quit, but I haven't yet. We first to go's are headed nowhere... You didn't let me finish before. We're going nowhere visited before. Fresh perspectives. Let us give you all something to live for! We're the first to go! Not the first to withdraw! Not the first to fly! Don't just go vertical! We get vertigo! Then low and behold!

Gritted teeth turn into grins! Clenched fist to thumbs up support structures! I can only speak for myself and I just want a good show. And an applause for all of us For giving help. For giving hands. Couldn't do this myself. I'm not a child. But I have village! And I won't let anyone Including me Forget it! Everywhere I go I'm a representative. And we think things are looking up!! First to go's going vertical, has a ring to it So Saturn could have its back.