

I Wish I'd Turned Off the Damn AC

It was hot that day.
It was just like any day.
I just didn't know it would be

that day.

I always forget to turn it off.
The straightener, the oven, the TV, and
the damn AC.

I'm a forgetful person, but
this day has been etched into my hippocampus
for life.

I blame Willis Carrier,
the inventor of the modern
Air Conditioner.

If he didn't do that I'd still be straight.

I wasn't ready, but Willis decided for me.
The reason why my dad felt the cool breeze in the empty living room.
He's definitely why my dad complains about the electric bill.

I bet he even told my dad to walk in.
Shortly after acquiring red ears and wide eyes..
He's why my mom texted me.
Even though we were in the same house.

“Send her home, we need to talk.”

The air certainly wasn't conditioned for that.
I mean neither of us could even breath it.
Now my girl friends are girlfriends.

I wish I'd turned off the damn AC.