

**Ode to Insomnia**

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Published in *Oak Tree Review*, a Spring Arbor University literary journal that publishes  
fiction, poetry, and creative nonfiction.

Frozen dead grass crunches beneath my feet,  
Like feeble tundra minds. Crackle,  
thump, crackle, thump,  
Under pressure for sleepy eyes.  
Cold air, hard blades,  
Harsh body language because of uncontrollably untouched sheets.  
Don't look at me like that,  
I'm awake.  
Crackle, thump, crackle, thump,  
Lids up, sharp breath through sharp teeth,  
Rigid like statue grass.  
Information in, out, and in again.  
I'm trying, I swear.  
Eyes up, make no mistake.  
Crackle, thump, crackle, thump,  
Frozen dead grass crunches—feeble tundra minds,  
Sleepy eyes, I'm awake.  
No.  
In, out, in,  
Out.  
Untouched sheets call to attention  
Simple unscathed minds,

Moving at a fast pace, happy,

Zoom, Zoom, Zoom.

Warm, lush green grass,

Now broken, permanently petrified,

And crackle, thump, crackle, thump.