

My Future Career

Cora Weems (Grade 12)

When it comes to the matter of my future career,
I can only see myself surrounded by books.

Oh, it matters so little to me,
My title, that is--- just as long as
There is a book to my left
And a paper and pen to my right.

If I could read, write,
Engulf myself in literature and art
Each and every single day,
I would be the happiest person alive.
For nothing makes me happier,
Than the smell of a new book
And the feeling of a pencil in my hand.

My parents tell me,
I can do anything as long as
I put in the work.
And so my future is left open.
Hundreds of roads open to me
And during my schooling,
I skip between them
Like a child playing hopscotch.

For when it comes to the matter of my future career,
I simply want to pursue the things I love.

Indulgence in books and satisfaction in writing---

O, how little it means to me,
Whether I am called a Writer,
an Editor,
a Librarian,
a Bookstore clerk;
All things drenched in literature
Are a delight to me.

So I will instead complete all qualifications
Needed for all these titles,
So I may do them all
And do entirely as I like;

The roads of the future will stay unlocked for me