

# Some People

*by Emily Sparkles*

Notifications light up my phone and  
I cringe nine times out of ten  
One more email to read and forget to respond to  
One more text message to ignore until I've got time  
But those burning red numbers persist in my mind  
and I can't rest 'till they're gone  
They always come back  
Like the cat in that childhood song.

Once in a blue moon (maybe less, maybe more)  
A name pops up on the screen with no preview  
Previews only hasten irritation in those  
nine times out of ten when I don't have the time  
But this name is welcome and swiping can't happen fast  
enough to see what it is that person has to say  
Heart beats faster, face lights up  
My mind actually wants to know what words await.

And it's not about romance, even when it could be  
It's about those certain someones who actually  
have something to say, something to hear.  
Words curated instead of coughed up  
Words that through their superiority serve to give  
life instead of draining it away  
Disappointing if they're mundane but still  
Some People just have a way.

