

**What Ovid Said**

[total lines: 26]

Lazy Cold

The still kind,

That somehow seeps through your coat,

Settles in your skin,

And refuses to budge

But remember what Ovid said:

“Someday this pain will be useful to you”

When it is not -24 degrees Fahrenheit

Letter “

The written-in-red-pen kind,

Paired with no sticker

Like your desk partner’s sparkly star,

Because it comes after the A’s and the B’s and the C’s

But remember what Ovid said:

“[Be] tough”

Only not as tough as that Physics test

Tick-Tock Room

The waiting kind

Where the kids who aren’t dying sit,

Listening to the clock snicker at them,

Because they’re too young to visit their patient

But remember what Ovid said:

“Be patient”

Just not the kind that arrived in an ambulance

“Perfer et obdura, dolor hic tibi proderit olim.”

“Be patient and tough, someday this pain will be useful to you.”