Loser

Without thinking
Without blinking
My eyes rapidly
Stamp each person I see;
I use a rating
Hating
That I have an internal
(infernal)
Sliding scale
Female
Male
Dark to pale
Body size and shape
I gape
To see how unlike me
These beings can be.

Reported, then sorted:
Those to steer away from
I'm done
With most of the room
So soon
Rejected
Ejected
From my world view
Only a few
Worth talking to.

But what of the remark:
The spark
The flint-striking-steel
I steal
Without thinking
Without blinking
From my own chance to know
To grow
Beyond rapid-fire choosing
Once again losing
The awareness of the cost
Of what I've lost.

Sara deBeer of West Hartford, Ct, has been working as a storyteller since 1978; she is also an experienced classroom teacher with degrees from Yale and Bank Street. In her work as a teaching artist in public and private schools, Sara designs programs which tie in with on-going classroom studies of science, social studies, and language arts. Teachers who work with Sara soon recognize that stories can be a tool for helping students learn any subject.