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## Vibrations of a Midwestern Tome

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## VIBRATIONS OF A MIDWESTERN TOME

*Cal LaFountain*

Little Girl tells Busy Mom menial things all formed from an isolated opinion perhaps representative of America's bottom tier youth. Most habits are the equivalent of putting on airs for the fumbling figures in the drone of a dream. If you've gotten to a point of such self-reflection it may be beneficial to purchase an electric toothbrush. After all we are all cruising along the highways of technology. This is the era of sustainability, the age of slick, shimmering shortcuts. All of this was said, by Little Girl in Small Waiting Room, prior to any sort of gas, which may be administered during an operation on the mouth or gums, the twos and ones.

In the same way a molar is outshone by the boiling gleam of a beaming incisor, Little Girl is rendered nothing more than a looping genius daughter. Some thoughts do not take hold.

This is the weave of things when the entire globe's a timid gaze.

There are only fifteen words in all language. I find this to be astounding. Only astounding.

A decade later, Little Girl now Grown Up Girl, is a contestant on Game Show. Starts giving lots of shout outs to too many people. It gets to the point that Host clearly feels uncomfortable and wants to nudge her but doesn't because of her good natured "cute" personality, most likely bred in the land of cheese eaters. Ruefully, Host allows this to go on for several extended minutes. Seventh Grade Teacher is watching, silently pondering why he chose the last of the Seven Deadly Sins, grade wise.

Bits and chunks of such choices plague the course of our lives, but happiness is probably attainable.

Now, a run through of such sins, as defined in

this, the age of the shortcut:

### 1. Wrath

Physically speaking this is what older white men are talking about when they

say their

“blood is boiling”

or that

“really ticks me off”

or that they are

“steaming with anger.”

Technologically speaking, wrath stays occupied tangling wires.

Never confuse a power strip with a power trip, as this can lead to an immense waste of one dollar bills.

Remember, these pieces of paper are so influential that Egyptian triangles paid for advertising space on them.

## **2. Greed**

What a segue.

This concept is best explained using geographical terminology.

All terms are protected under the Reversed Earth Act of 2013. Such legislative hokum burrows in the indecision to abandon, inflate, negate, singe or deflate any semblance of a unified numbered structure.

## **3. Sloth**

When you're just too lazy to have any desire to explain yourself.

## **4. Pride**

Helping customers, waiting tables and ordering food over the phone are all ways in which pride can be obtained or disregarded.

This is an essential component of any design that aims to be complete in its honesty.

You have every right to think too highly of yourself, but don't expect others to.

In the past, Busy Mom would offer similar advice to Little Girl.

She would take it, but not without first defending herself with a fervor found in the stories told by the caked, milky blood of one thousand Spartans.

Cue an intellectualized frustration over the realization that someone has been gradually stealing your persona over a long span of time. Strike through un-leaded blood, televise a soul being hurled out. These caverns lack residents in the spring of your greatest life.

## **5. Lust**

To desire that which does not desire you.

A common misconception lies in the application of this term to human relationships, beasts, and technology.

Keep in mind that a great majority of Modern Americans help define Newton's Law of Universal Gravitation on a daily basis.

## **6. Envy**

In the classroom, students find themselves wanting to hold the knowledge of the professor, wanting to be the one telling underlings to thumb through a volume of seemingly arbitrary numbers.

In the church, the congregation identifies with the underling demographic.

And certain members, mainly those who fall into the class of tenor, miss A flat notes on purpose.

This is the rare phenomenon known as intentional non-sing. Picture celebrities as insecure people who became so obsessed with famous figures that they just had to become one. At the core of every pursuit is the desire for approval.

## 7. Gluttony

As with calories, the human race has come to have an odd relationship with wiry configurations. An object enters a system and is changed because of it.

After a number of processes, it is shot out, only to experience more.

This collective process continues throughout the ages as tepid fragments flutter through the mind of a man trying to be his best.

Bluetooth headset, mounted on a sweating ear, receives a fleeting signal.

A greeting is spewed and the backlash is paramount.

At last, the responder is revealed.

Chicken wire,

splash damage,

a seven course meal.

Advice taken, Little Girl, still Grown Up Girl, drowns in a tide of absence. This absence, spurred on by a lack of connection to a positive female role model, manifests itself in the form of diligent sweepstake entries. While they have yet to offer any reward, they do serve to expose a limitation of a theoretical drive-by-shooting on the mind's design, a rewind of the second half of an equation gone awry. The way she acts like she doesn't care lets us know she does.

Common is the desire to poison certain aspects of your life, using means custom fit to your frame.

The key is being sure to get a receipt when you buy the stuff.

This is the weave of things when the entire globe's a tundra's grin.

There are only ten words in all language. Just astounding.

Seventh Grade Teacher, now clear in his understanding of the Seven Deadly Sins,  
travels to Istanbul.

This place provides a sunny plot, one where he can work on developing a more  
refined taste for these sins.

Such vacations allow for explorations of mind and misery,

epiphanies that the Ottoman Empire was just a marginalized living room accessory.

This hovers, as an omnipotent aura, a brash challenge to the nuclear family.

If only you could intervene,

you could tell the brother

don't wait

and say to sister

love your flaws.

The best way to find out if you truly know someone is to ask them

whether they generally think there is too much time or not enough. Hire caution  
when firing long shots of moral uncertainty. Most friends will eventually and  
unintentionally transform into the victim of a distant vision.

This is the weave of things when the entire globe's a coiled smile.

There are only seven words in all.

Grown Up Girl is sliding slick down the slope of social convention.

There are none to mend the slack-jawed tendrils of an ill-fitting hissy fit,

To tend these garlic-spread tunnels of isolation.

Grown Up Girl is loose on digital coleslaw.

There are none to risk or rationalize,

To mix with the likes of a human minefield.

Grown Up Girl is a conflict, rounding third and simultaneously still waiting in line at the concession stand.

There are none to mask your burden,

To denounce this dry history of variation,

To drive the rickshaw past the maw of your curving, purpled feeders.

Busy Mom wants to tear down every

“Employees Must Wash Hands Before Returning to Work” sign

in this great country and just see how America’s workforce responds upon returning to work.

This a cry to be free from the wires of distraction.

To conjure an alchemical framework

or blurt a phrase running parallel to the Ponds of Boredom.

Like he, she and him,

It is crucial to grasp the fact that there are places you will never see.

Places where sun shines brightest, and rain falls darkest.

The reactions swirling in your guts may not be the right ones, but you’re stuck with them the rest of your life.

This is the weave of things when the entire globe’s a fleeting notion.