

The O Word

Disarranged,
Perpetually tied in knots,

Frontal lobe-kabob,
My executive was fired,

My sense of order,
Seems to be across the border,

I'm seeking organization,
- I can't grasp it,

It's an unsightly disorder,
It takes so long for me to complete a task.

It takes more of myself,
Just to keep me in order.

I call it the O word,
Like it's bad,
Don't say it!
I don't even want to think about it -

Organize,

I realize,
I criticize,
Scrutinize,
Self-antagonize,
Can't fit in that orderly size,
I must compromise...
Or else...

I'll try to strategize:
Categorize,
Visualize,
Compartmentalize,
Itemize,
Familiarize,
Otherwise,
I'll just improvise.

Organize

Heidi Lerner
Gray Matters for you!