

Someday My Prints Will Come

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There is no greater proof of the death of God than when your printer is on the fritz

This \$600.00
piece of Plastic
and metal makes
minuscule tasks no piece of cake

If it's out of yellow ink
don't you think
I wouldn't have to fight
to print in black and white

It's programmed to jam and
when it jams, it *jams*
Not music, it's screeching-
each gear and guide grinds

It weighs more than
an appliance should
and I'd get rid of it for good
If I didn't need it for my classes.

As I stand, slamming the
Damn thing with my hand
I see my phone, laying
where I left it

Attached to the chord which
broke
after a month, I ask
"Do companies hope we have strokes?"

They must know we hate
reaching into contraptions
They jack up our hands
They jack up their prices

Still, there aren't parts
available in store
For a pretty price

they're sold on their websites

I don't get it, maybe if I was smarter
I'd have a breakthrough
Unless it's because Epson wants money
but that couldn't be true