

Beginnings of an End by Griffin Dekker

When I was younger, I wanted to be a moss seller
I wanted to go out and collect all the weird little things everyone thought was cool
I grew up, and realized nobody would pay for that
So I wanted to explore the stars
But the expectations and requirements where too high
So I wanted to find animals that nobody had found
But we've found all the animals
I'm not sure what happened
But I know that I don't want to do anything like that anymore