

The Green Room

There's never a quiet moment, and that's my favorite part about this place. No matter who's in the room, someone's always willing to talk to you. If you ever do stumble upon a rare quiet moment in the room, you hear echoes of the classes down the hallway. Often upon entrance, you'll be hit by choppy piano or singing, or perhaps the microwave beeping for the millionth time. On rare occasions you cannot enter, it is incredibly annoying. Where else will you sit and talk without disturbance, where else will you refrigerate and microwave your food? Still, eventually, the room is open again and you're welcome to return to its fortress of theater solitude.

Theater kids are a bit too loud to mix with the rest of the cafeteria dwellers,
so
our fortress is sacred.
Space where our antics are expected and accepted
Talents undiscovered by the rest of the school
Fresh and new when we perform

Whether you gather there to leave campus or gather there upon your return, it is a place where you will never feel alone for long. My favorite place, even when it swelters from too many people or the noise threatens to take my insanity.

It's an enjoyable solitude
Much different than the one that confines us now.
A place I can't imagine having never entered and wish I could enter one last time to say a final goodbye.
To leave my gift of thanks to the
naptime couches, the learners piano,
Or
the stained whiteboard and
the incredibly difficult to use projector.
To
leave a parting prize for all those who befriended me upon my time in the room,
so
that despite my absence, they know I am so thankful for the time spent together.
And, of course,
to explain one last time, that our green room is the best because it's actually green.



Grey Klees is a nineteen year old student at Las Positas College pursuing a degree in liberal arts. In the future she hopes to inspire future generations as a teacher and as a writer. Grey enjoys writing about the LGBT+ community to provide others like her with representation.

