

Wanted to see the world
Wanted something new

I was out with my guys
Seeing all those signs
Saying "we could do it"
I thought it would be a good time.

I was just young and Immature; I didn't know where to go
Mama started crying, yelling out
"Please don't go."

Probably just overkill
The sounds of my mama bawling going through my mind
Hearts start racing,
Knees started shaking,
Vision going blurry

Next thing I know, I'm in a line
Getting baptized for the first time
Thinking about my graduation in a couple of nights
Realizing now there's probably no time...

People started yelling, calling out to me
Telling me not to panic
But all I could do was cry

Looking over my shoulder, above the wall
Trying not to die
Seeing all that blue up in the sky
with that spec of red, really made it shine

Seeing now I'm too young for this
All this blood on my hands
Matching with my buds in the mud

Not a pretty picture
Now I can't shake the buzzing in my mind
Wishing now I'd be by my mother's side

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Grade 10