

HELLO...

B A N G.

This was the constant noise I heard all day beside the whispers and cries

Hiding under the desk hoping he doesn't find my friend or me. No one would of if thought that this could happen to them, to us, to me.

Thinking I should've stayed with my family yesterday instead of sneaking off to go smoke some pot or snort some angel dust
, you know, anything to get that high.

Thinking why I snuck out. Regretting not telling my mother or my father I love them kissing them on the cheek like when I was seven and regretting that I never said thank you for every little thing they did for me

I look to the left the girl by me says something... she says "Jackson I'm scared" thinking I didn't even have the audacity or human decency to learn her name this school entire. I mean nine months isn't that long. I've only known of her since 7th grade... I reply "me too" .

The door opens just a bit and you can see the light of the hall way, and just for second you are praying that you are having a nightmare and hoping you'll wake up, ; you can imagine the look on my teachers face... we hear a creak instantly knowing she forgot to lock the door... my teacher forgot to lock the door.

He walks over to me... I tell him to stop, he yellingly says NO! he keeps walking. He then proceeded to say "this; all of this could've been all avoided if you just; just said hi and stood up for me and you know what else... "

B A N G...

My friends "be the change you want to see in the world."

-C♥

