

Look

by Devin Aiden Teague

a short poem i wrote for the writers guild at school

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Look at what
The New World
Hath finally wrought
Dreams deferred
Pain buried inside
You and I
Kids killing each other
Bringing weapons to school
Wrists slit; bleeding
Torturing ourselves
Cries for help ignored
Painful stories hidden
Runaways, cutters
Junkies, arsonists
Murderers, rapists
Everything and more
Yet nobody's there

To hear our cries

As we're pushed under

By those who truly count