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