

Regret
Abbey Jordan

*I suppose you could say I regret it.
Though I suppose you could say that's a lie.
If I was given the chance to re-do it.
I would never have gone out to die.*

*They had said it was going to be fun.
And they had said that it was going to be small.
They had promised that by midnight they'd be done.
And they had promised that no one would drink at all.*

*But I suppose that promises mean nothing
And that they're always meant to be broken.
Because clearly my friends had been bluffing
When they had ingested that deadly poison.*

*By midnight I knew something was off
As they all stumbled and giggled to the car.
But when I voiced my concerns they had scoffed
And had told me the drive really wasn't that far.*

*If I could go back in time, I would.
I would go back to that moment right there.
Right there in a moment where I should
I should have stood my ground against their glares.*

*Because in that moment they knew they were drunk
And I knew that they were in no shape to drive.
Yet I still gave into their pressure filled junk
And that was the last time that anyone saw me alive.*

*As the speed rose higher and higher
The trees outside began to blur.
And the loud squeal coming from the tires
Foreshadowed the disaster that was about to occur.*

*The car came out of nowhere.
The blinding headlights killing the mood.
And because our focus had been elsewhere
And there was absolutely nothing that we could do.*

*The impact was worse than the pain
As my entire body was thrown around.
And the sounds that reverberated in my brain
Let me know that my world was crashing down.*

*There were screams that tore through the air
And the red and blue of flashing lights.
But despite the many uttered prayers
I slipped away painfully into the night.*

*My friends survived the crash
But the emotional damage was done.
Because anything can happen in a flash
And the body count was me plus one.*

*There were two body bags that night.
One for me and one for the other driver.
And the people responsible for our plight
Ended up being the only survivors.*

*So I suppose you could say I regret it.
The lapse of judgement that ended my life.
But you could also say that I'm lying
Since my friends survived with their lives.*

*Because in the end the damage was done
And my friends will learn from their drive.
They will use their pain in the long run
To make sure that they, and others, always arrive alive.*

**Please, for your sake and others, don't drink and drive.
Arrive, wherever it is that you may be going, alive.
Your family and friends will thank you.**