

“One Second”

By: Lindsey Caron

I don't know what happened  
I see lights flash, red, blue, white  
I hear ringing in my ears  
I taste the blood in my mouth  
I feel my phone in my hand  
I sense the grim feeling around me  
But I don't remember

You saw the crunching metal, breaking of the glass  
You heard the screeching of the breaks, the loud crunch  
You smelled the gas, burnt rubber  
You feel the tears leak from your eyes  
You called for help, did what you could  
But there was too much damage

It's coming back to me  
I remember the fight  
I hear my mother's anger  
I was mad at myself  
But I thought I had time to apologise

They saw the damage  
They pulled me from the wreck, phone in hand  
They tried to help  
But they couldn't do anything for me

I needed to make things right  
I couldn't wait another second  
But I never thought one second would do this

They saw the last text that was never sent  
“Mom so I'm sorry, I'll make it up to you. I love you, be home soojkn”

But I can't make it up to her now, death is irreversible.