

# Don't Drink And Drive

By

Amber Warman

Being peer-pressured to go,

Telling her she must show.

Her friends hand her drinks after drinks,

Slowly but surely the awarness sinks.

Taking many shots,

Her stomach feels like it's in knots.

She stumbles to her car,

But she doesn't get far.

Barely being able to talk,

She gets up and continues to walk.

Opening the door she gets in,

Now her future becomes thin.

She told her friends she'd drive slow,

But there was something she didn't know.

Turning the music up loud,

She sat there all proud.

Proud that she had a good time,  
And the fact she didn't spend a dime.

Turning the key,

The car then flees.

Not looking at where she's going,

The wind is wild and blowing.

The turn ahead is getting closer,

And closer.

Her phone starts to ring,

Then all of a sudden she feels a sting.

She lost control of the car,

But it didn't get that far.

There was a tree off to the side,

Something that doesn't hide.

When she awoke,

Her best friend said a quote.

"This is to you my friends,

Think about it before you take a drink.

Because it might be the end,  
If you don't you'll mess up people's lives.  
And no one will look up to you.  
You'll be an angel in the sky,  
While everyone's memory turns ice blue."