

## **“Where r u?”**

He is cruising

The screen lights up

The eyes instinctively look down

A text: “Hey, whats up?”

A flick of the phone

The keyboard is exposed

Quick fingers, a quick response: “N2m u?”

His focus returns to the road ahead

Cruising, windows down, feeling warm summer air

A day of wiffleball with the guys awaits

An oncoming car in the distance

The screen lights up

Again, the eyes look down

He reads: “Where r u?”

The car swerves

There is a crash

The life of a good kid is over

Where is he?

Not here

A phone, a text

That is all it took

For him not to be here