

Hunter Rivers
Arrive Alive - Creative Contest Entry

Ironic, don't you think? The bottle is what broke her.

Such a delicate glass being pressed to the lips, that tiny little joker.

The fool never took heed a single one of their warnings,

A silly Saturday night, stole the joy of every Sunday morning.

Her parents were told she was killed on impact, her head against the tree.

The truth remains she took her last breath when they showed up on the scene.

Alcohol could be smelled all over her clothes, she had to be the one who drank it.

The tox-report proved their theory, the level was three times the legal limit.

The all-star athlete, the perfect student, the daughter her parents had always wanted,

Decided one night of being "wild" was worth leaving her parents broken hearted.

A beautiful girl, in a beautiful casket, a gorgeous memory, that isn't worth keeping

Such a large room, filled with loved ones. Not a single one able to keep from weeping.

Though it hurts, only the good die young, even if by stupid mistakes

She wasn't only good, but the best, despite the silly choices she chose to make.

That glowing girl walking down the halls, is nothing more than a faint memory,

Sadly her blood stained skin is the last burned image of her that most will ever see.

This young girl decided it was more important to drink and drive

Then to comfort every mourning person in black, by arriving alive.