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Arrive Alive Creative Contest
2013

An athlete,
tall and strong
But awfully foolish,
partied all night long

A beer in his hand,
as he got in his car
His driving reckless,
not up to par

Headed home,
just around midnight
His eye blackened,
from a friendly fist fight

He wasn't focused,
his car was drifting
His speed was dangerous,
with foot not lifting

The moment came,
and the moment passed
But none could forget,
that horrible crash

Two cars mangled together,
totaled completely
Both drivers were gone,
now resting peacefully

The athlete's mother,
wept on her doorstep
As a police officer,
explained her son's death

"He was drunk, ma'am"
the police officer said.
But her mind could not fathom,
that her son was dead

His choice had been simple,
but he was not wise
Learn from his example
arrive home alive