Arrive Alive Creative Contest Ariana Wiles Maranacook Community High School

The anxiety was a rush as the blood ran down my temple,
Why were we in such a hurry to make the trip home?
I couldn't understand the decisions that I'd made,
I barely remember anything as my memory started to fade.
It was such a short trek home,

It was such a short trek home,
It was only five minutes away.
I couldn't understand why it had to end that way.
Doing it a million times before,
Why didn't we stay?

She was laying on the ground, with her face bruised and all messed around And soon I heard the sirens sound.

My eyes fluttered closed out of fear and exhaustion,
I didn't realize then the word of caution.
My friends before I left asking if I was ok,
Or even them begging for me to stay.

I never should have left with the liquid warm in my blood, But that day ended as soon as the flowers started to bud.

Weeks later and I put her in her grave, but when we got there that night at the hospital their was no life to save.

The regrets in my life have changed my perspective,
I hope they do for you before you make the objective.
Drinking and driving is what kills lot of teens
please think before you make the decision
Cause you never know what the future is expecting.
It all still feels like a dream,
Even though it never was.
Don't drink and drive!
Cause if you do, be ready to surrender.