

Almost
By Cordelia Inman

I *Almost* made it

I *Almost* got to tell my family that I loved them one last time

I *Almost* got to sleep in the comfort of my own bed

I *Almost* made it around the corner,

Instead, I was laying in a ditch on the side of the road

My car crushed against a tree

Compressed like the empty soda cans that were still lying in the back seat of my car

My body was thrown through the windshield like a bird flying in the sky

I *Almost* didn't pick up my phone to see who had texted me

I *Almost* got to see my mom's face at my wedding as I walk down the aisle

I *Almost* got to see my dad's reaction when my child smiles for the very first time

I *Almost* got to experience my sister getting into her dream college

I *Almost* got to meet the love of my life

I *Almost* got to experience the rest of my life

I *Almost* made it home alive

I *Almost* arrived alive

