

Arrive alive poem
By: Declan Touhey

The Texter

Life is ever fleeting
Driving cars and reading
Texts on phones my heart and bones
Are crushed my heart stops beating
I'm dead because I decided
To send a text while I was driving
A simple second of misdirected intentions leaving me lifeless
If I had known I would die from this
I'd never send a text in my life my lips
Would say to others don't drive distracted
Because that's what I did and look what happened

The Drinker

I decided to drive while impaired
I knew it was dumb but I dared
To test my mortality and dismiss morality
I've crashed and I've never been so scared
I never thought it could happen to me
To take another life but now I see
The full extent of my crime my intent
Was never to hurt someone else I believe
That he was on his phone when I hit him
I could say it's his fault that I killed him
But I will not lie the truth I can't hide
Don't end up like us and arrive alive