

“Arrive Alive”
Kaylene Glidden

The silence of a late night street.
Wheels turn with reckless pride.
Can steal away a life inside.

One Drink, One Drive.
A story over before it even begins.
A laugh, a trend, a stupid bet.
Memories you will soon regret.
Or maybe you won't get the chance to even regret.

High School halls are meant for dreams.
Hopes and endless means.
Not mournful tears or empty chairs.
Not names in whispered prayers.

Your lifes a spark, a flame.
Don't let it vanish to a stupid game.
Hold the keys, make the call,
Be the smartest of them all.

It's not just you behind the wheel so,
Think ahead. A life is always in your hand.

Choose the road where dreams survive and **Arrive Alive.**