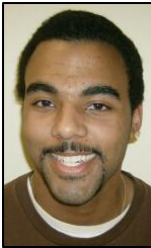




Black button shirt

by Valerri, 11th grade writer

I looked so ravishing in that black button shirt. The one with your initials written on that itchy Macy's tag. The one you specifically told me not to wear, you know the one you spent the last of your Christmas money on? That one shirt. That one thing you wanted sooo bad, the one you had circled in that shiny new magazine. I'm sorry I looked so ravishing in your black button shirt.



Overrated

by Isaiah, 12th grade poet

My sorries are overrated. You make me realize it each time I say it to you. I guess I could say I apologize for the pain I've put you through or for making it seem like I didn't care. I can honestly say I'll miss your smile and the shine of your darkened hair. But my sorries are overrated. Thanks for letting me know. The next time I start to say it, I'll stop and say I apologize instead. What's the difference you ask? Probably not much, but I figured it sounded better since my sorries are so overrated.



Untitled

by Heather, 11th grade writer

I am apologizing.
For having nothing.
To apologize for.

I wish I had something.
That I could say.
A deep, heartfelt regret?

Maybe crushing your heart.
Or hurting your hand.
But there is nothing.

So, I'm saying sorry.
For not having anything.
To be sorry for.

Praying for the breakdown

by Andrew, 12th grade writer

You have been down that paved path for so long we sometimes lose track of the miles between. I count 523.

Forgive me if my number is not exact, it becomes hard to judge when the names of towns and streets become unfamiliar. I'm guessing five-thirty by now... without a doubt six by morning. It must be hard watching the headlights clear away the pitch with nothing but screaming voices with deaf ears to drag up the sun. I apologize for praying for the breakdown.

Sorry

by Sara, 11th grade writer

I don't get straight A's
I drink out of the carton
I'm always late
I lie on occasions
I ditch class
I party in the weekend
I act like a 5 year old
I take my sister's clothes
I don't tie my shoes
I am messy
I didn't do my laundry
I forgot to make my bed again
I eat candy for breakfast
I disappoint people because I'm lazy
Sorry.
But not entirely.

