MONTELEONE, SOFIA

Sofia Monteleone
Age: 17, Grade: 12
School Name: Indian Springs School, Pelham, AL
Educator: James Griffin
Category: Poetry

Wasted Time

The words won't come
When I think of what to say to you there is nothing
Because once you were my everything
And now you are something I'd rather forget
That I could never forget

Those years were wasted
Those days
Those minutes, those seconds
All of them on you

What I have given up to be in your shadow
To be the one to your right
Friends scrapped to the side
For what you wanted
For some idea
Some grand gesture of loyalty
That was a lost fiction
A fractured reality
Some decrepit fascination in our heads

You have left dozens of us in your wake
You have left them with unearned tears and misplaced sobs
Do you ever stop to think?
Stop in your impossible conquest of self-destruction
To listen?
Listen as those you leave behind are screaming
Still seething from the scars you sent

We are screaming
Because you have forgotten us
You have forgotten what you did to us
So wrapped up in an escape
A mirage, a facade
A world created for your own ignorance
It shines the color of a computer screen
And now you seek forgiveness for crimes you thought long past

We spell out what you have done and you ask why
You ask what you did wrong because you can never even fit them together
The pieces to the puzzle of your own misdeed
Of your own neglect and abuse
Because you have forgotten us
My words spill out because I should be the one forgetting you
I should be the one climbing over the mountains
So impossible to reach over
They are your legacy
You are blind and yet cannot hear us either
Cannot feel or taste what exactly it is
Why we regained our own time
Ceasing the waste that it was on you