



### **Same Old Loneliness**

Dark, cold and miserable is the weather that reflects my mood. I sit on the driveway crying, wondering why am I even here? Happiness is just within my grasp, but I cannot bring myself to reach for it. No one helps me obtain this precious prize. They just let me soak in my sadness, like an absorbent cloth. My home is broken and no one will even care if I leave right now. I reflect on the lousy life I've had. I feel disgraceful to even be alive. I could do something to fix this, but I just sit on the driveway with the company of the same old loneliness.

By Zoe Hewitt and Sarah Pennisi Promotional Roll Call