

POETRY, Honorable Mention: Charlee Simpson

Teacher: Nicole LaCount, Jonesboro High School

Never Look My Way

Looking in your eyes, Tells me something's wrong.
You never began to realize, you've neglected me for so long.

It seems you're never there, You never really try,
And every time I want to be with you, you make up stupid lies.

Don't say you love me, With that dreadful tone.
It doesn't make sense, why you never answer your phone

It's pathetic to know, you have a daughter but have nothing to do with her; That truly makes me wonder.

Sure, our family has problems, but none so bad that you can ignore, So if you expect me to stick around, I'll walk right out of the door.

You wonder why I live with Dad, at least he tries. Daddy has always cared about me.
Do you know how much this makes me cry?

I feel like you're dead, because you're never there. You're dead to me, how is that fair?

You chose that bottle over me; Now I live with that choice every day. I'll always love you,
Mom-
But Never Look My Way.