

## **Not the Same**

**Poem by Zack Owen, Ralph Leon, and Elijah Deering**

Anxious and Lonely

I wish someone was there for me

All alone in the lunch table

Just want to go home

To see my mom and dad

Always so tired

Of being alone

Going through classes

Stressing over work

Getting home there's more homework

But no breaks come through

And I wake up tomorrow

I'm always just so tired then I have to repeat the day

Always lassoed to work

I try to break free

I try to break free

I try to find the other side of the tunnel

Trying activities doing them all alone

I sit down at my table

The weight and stress lifts up off my shoulders

Getting a companion, light I can see

I finally see light at the end of the tunnel

Sitting with my friend

We laugh

We chat

Just want to hang out

Always so excited

I'm so happy always a new day

Doing activities with my friend

And his friends become my friends and now I forgot

The darkness at the start is not the same at the end