

# Seven

She was 7  
It was the worse thing I had ever heard in my life,  
how could she be gone already?  
She was 7.  
I was 9 brushing my teeth ready for school  
black and white uniform on.  
The scream of  
a no took over the house...  
she was gone.  
She laid in the hospital bed, broken leg,  
broken arm and brain damage.  
her face was purple and her eyes were being held open.  
The room, was white and bright  
tubes running through the bed,  
Machines beeping every where I turned.  
She was hit.  
Hit by a car and she was 7.  
He was drunk and he didn't care.  
... I never noticed the importance of life  
until my 7 year old cousin lost her.  
..."Leave me alone" were the last words I said to her  
and now she was gone  
no time to say sorry.  
She lost her life to stupidity  
and she was only 7.