

# Anthology of AcaciaRose



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## summary

Stranded

The Sorrows of Summer

## Stranded

I am stranded.  
Millions in the world  
and I am alone.  
Drifting in a sea of bodies.  
Crying; unseen.  
Screaming; unheard.  
Alone.  
Thousands of words,  
no one is listening.  
Lost in the waves.  
Reaching.  
Hoping.  
Stranded.

## The Sorrows of Summer

The soft hum of students talking,  
Growing louder with every step.  
Best friends chatting back and forth.  
Girls are flirting, boys are laughing.  
Everyone I see has one thing on their mind; Summer is finally here!!  
The crumple of paper from an old math assignment.  
The slam of lockers for the last time this year.  
Summer has arrived!  
Everyone knows the teachers won't be there, no homework every night.

Summer, to many, is freedom.  
Enjoying each others company all day, a phone call away no matter what.

But for me, that final bell,  
means being lonely once again.  
Summer for me is rather boring.  
All of my "friends" make plans without me.  
Which leaves me home to ponder...

*"What was I to them? A friend? A companion? Or just someone to fill in space?"*

Everytime I ask myself these questions the same answer wil arise.....

*"Does it matter, now be honest, if your "friends" are there or not? You have your family, your books, and your music. Is this not enough to fill your time?"*

Now, for the longest time, I would listen to such an obvious answer.

But, as I look back, it never was enough.