

## **Second prize**

### **Sorrow by Rudi Charteris, Cawdor Primary**

It was another day,  
The cemetery,  
Mourning the death of my father.  
Not myself since the tragic accident.  
I cried for hours  
I was so alone,  
My life was quiet, silent, and still.  
I didn't sleep for months,  
Didn't eat for weeks,  
Didn't speak for a month.  
Only to make people know  
I am still alive.  
Not that I wanted to be,  
I wasn't willing to put someone through my pain.  
I heard the crash over the phone,  
My heart sank,  
My world darkened,  
My soul deepened,  
I should never have phoned him while he was driving.