All alone in a cold dark room with a single wall i couldn’t pay a plant to grow.

I’ve got 5 fingers on each hand for every mistake that I made, my tongue is tied in tonsils and I need to eat and shave, I’m a shade too pale for handsome and got have habits I can’t shake, try to make this pretty pick up all my dirty clothes. But if I still had the chance to say something to you I’d whisper it softly, hold onto you and never let you off me, stay with you through the night and watch that Port Coquitlam Sunrise. But I sit here knife in my hand, pistol to my head…

*How did I get here?* I repeat to myself every night, *how do I get out?* A question I still must fight. But let’s take this back.

Grade 9, freshman year, block A Science class, I remember my first words to her “Hey, what’s your name?” and those next words stuck with me since “Kennedy…” First came the small talk in the classes we had going over our lives and our pasts with little detail, just breaking ice. Then came social media and exchanging numbers. Staying up all night talking together, going on about our secrets and getting personal, see each other in the morning after. A smile on both our faces for a long day at school ahead. But the one thing that ran through my mind every time we talked, *There is no way she would like me* I was an immature, unfit, idiot, but somehow non- of that mattered.

November 17th, 8:13pm we were talking to each other over phone, and we finally both confessed to having a crush on each other. I still remember the way I felt. like all the blood in my system turned to sugar. but this was still the rising action. We stayed out late, we would go to the beach, took her to a concert but she fell asleep. We would go to the mall shop together and have fun and appreciate that we were together.

Winter came. Days past by, but with her they would fly past faster than a car on a highway on a sunny road cruising at 80mph with the wind in your hair, because you wouldn’t need to care. During those cold winter days, at each others house, cuddling together by the fireplace with some hot chocolate that I would get on the way just to prove how much I cared. We both enjoyed every minute of it. At the fall of Winter, we didn’t seem to have enough time for each other. Both having dull points, but we would still be sad about it and would tell each other and wish to change. But since the day I met her, I was working hard on changing who I was.

Summer comes to a beginning and school comes to an end. With all the stress gone and more time to catch up, we would go to the pool on a hot summer day and cool off our bodies by the water front but when we would both come out of the change rooms, we couldn’t, we wouldn’t take our eyes of each other. She was surprised with who I became, a fit, wise, nice soft guy but she doesn’t know that she was the reason I became who I was to this day. We would swim side by side gliding through the water feeling all that stress leave and take in the relaxation. We would kiss like no one else was there and by the end of the day we would sit by the hot tub and let how feet hang loose into the wavy warm water and by the time we were out we would sit by the same old park and watch the sun set, her in my arm, leaning onto my chest. We would hate to say goodbye to each other but look forwards to the next day we would spend time together.

But grade 10 comes up… Summer spent to fast… There was less time with sports and school coming up, both sacrificed too much time from sports and school for each other but somehow manage just enough time to see each other in between classes. But this is where the downfall came into play. Both having more and more space in-between by the day, then I started getting one-word replies, check the twitter, wasn’t even going through, then she told me that she didn’t really think about me much, I know she felt better when I’m by her side, no one can love her more better than I. I think I know why she never realised, cause she ain’t really ever meet a real guy like me. I guess the past has no meaning, I guess that I have only been dreaming. You don’t appreciate what we had, and you don’t want me to care for you. Said “We need a break for now” and that’s when I felt my heart drop faster than a 20lbs weight crashing through the floor like a car ramming into the side of a cliff.

Breaking down my heart feels empty, in my house with all our memories on my mind I can’t stop remembering, “Please don’t go no please don’t leave me”

Watch you go you left completely, its one sided foolish of me

Seen your Instagram I found it, bet you love him, you look happy

Feel forsaken feel abandon you look better off without me.

But in the end, we ended it and you’re with somebody new, but I wish you happiness.

I sit here now, typing this out, all I know Is that I guess I came back with a warm heart.

One thing I know now, when you’re a teenager, everything feels like the end of the world, but there is still a whole life ahead of you, this is just the beginning.

Drop the gun and put down the knife, move forwards and progress daily.