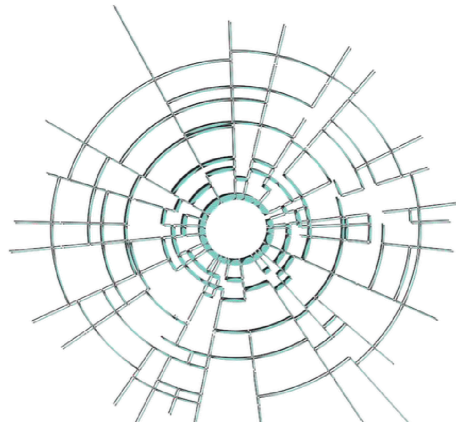
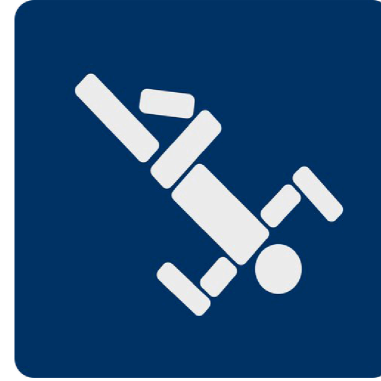




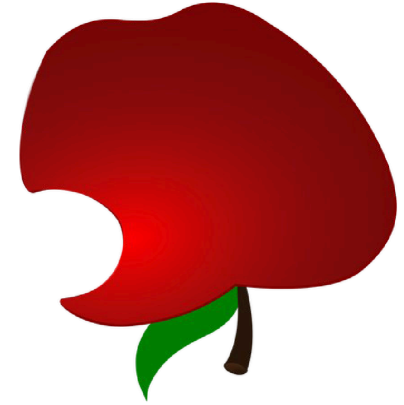
High school advanced class  
 She'd be a doctor  
 "Most likely to succeed"  
 The bullet didn't care



Drill  
 Not true  
 Dozen in graves  
 More on the gurneys  
 Chilled



Students  
 Make haste  
 Dead people walking  
 They're not ghosts yet  
 Shooting



Proper budget is absent  
 So are the children  
 Why even go there  
 Just to get shot

Socks

Make tourniquets  
 Stop the bleeding  
 She's not a goner  
 Socks



Evidence being examined  
 Unused composition notebook  
 Wait it's used  
 Nevermind just blood

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Paramedics  
 Unsung heroes  
 Sixth grade choir  
 All got shot down  
 Paramedics

A series of short poems about one of the worst atrocities anyone could commit.

America is in mourning.

Some have three or four words per line, and others are "elevenies".

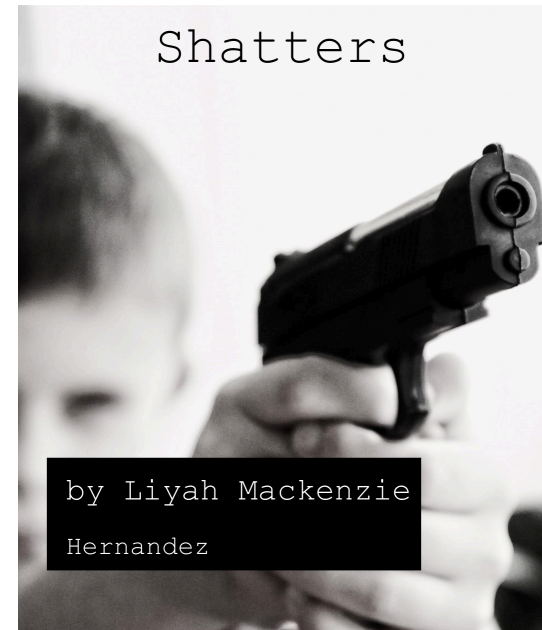
All images are in the public domain.

More poems of all kinds:

[LiyahMackenzie.blog](http://LiyahMackenzie.blog)

[LiyahMackenzie.gumroad.com](http://LiyahMackenzie.gumroad.com)

# School Shooting Shatters



by Liyah Mackenzie Hernandez