

School
Shooting
Shatters

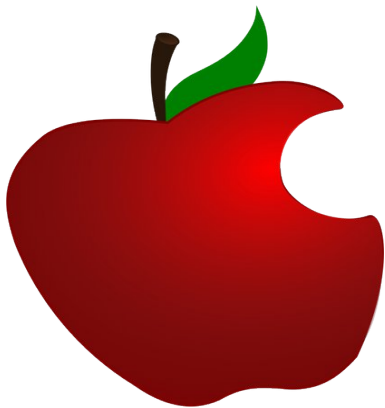
by Liyah Mackenzie
Hernandez

Proper budget is absent

So are the children

Why even go there

Just to get shot



Students

Make haste

Dead people walking

They're not ghosts yet

Shooting



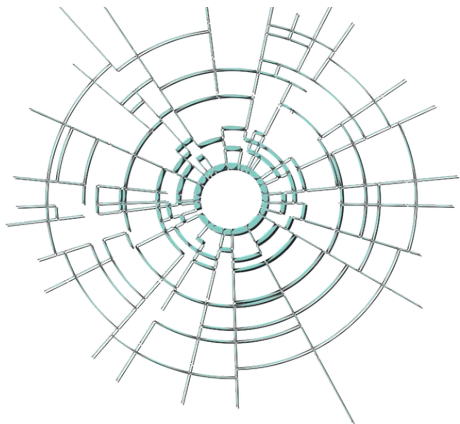
Drill

Not true

Dozen in graves

More on the gurneys

Chilled

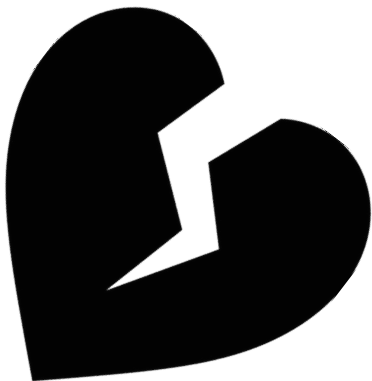


High school advanced class

She'd be a doctor

"Most likely to succeed"

The bullet didn't care



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

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

LiyahMackenzie.gumroad.com