

School

By Sol Lorio

School, you were a stone
Solid consistent until
You were shoved
Shoved from the side of a cliff.
You have been gone for months
We all miss your consistent steadiness
I miss seeing all of my friends
Gathered to you.
Since you have been gone
We have learned without you
But it is not the same.
We can't go to our classes
See our teachers and friends.
Since you have been pushed from us
We all miss you.