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## <u>011</u>

## by Ava Day Lugo

- 011 years of laughter
- 011 years of cheer
- 011 years of wallowing
- 011 years of fear
- 011 years of fun
- 011 years of brains
- 011 years of courage
- 011 years of pain
- 011 years of doubt
- 011 years of hope
- 011 years of success
- 011 years of failure
- 011 years of people

Avoiding me like a stranger...

011 years of agony And 011 years of tears of speaking, singing, screaming, to all of those who'll hear

011 years of going distances No matter short or far 011 years of not knowing who my true friends really are.

Most people, they forget how there's a 0 in 011 = they ignore it, or delete it, or simply leave it out Sometimes I feel like the 0
And think that I don't count
My heart is sad and lonely,
My emotions are distressed
My body's numb, and hollow,
And I sigh that I haven't any real friends.

I look over yonder Near the classrooms next door and I search for peers to hang with the ones who aren't a bore

My birthday came round quickly
A party planned with only family; no others who'd attend
But to my surprise, true friends arrived bearing gifts in their hands!

My heart, it started pounding
My mind lit up with joy!
I finally fit in without faking
Long conversations with the new friends that I'm making
They stick up for me and really care
When I'm feeling blue they make me red by complimenting my hair.

Hope is the light that keeps the darkness from closing in - If you stay with it your "011" year will be a big win.