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## Are You Still There?

Victoria Perdomo  
*NSU University School*

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## Are You Still There?

*Victoria Perdomo*

Do you remember that there once was a pretty little  
house  
And this pretty little house sat on a pretty little hill  
In the pretty little house on the pretty little hill lived  
a family  
A June and a Ward Cleaver and a little girl,  
But the little girl had a deep dark secret  
There were voices, voices that drove her crazy  
But she never told anyone  
She tied her blond hair back  
Bounced up and down  
and was the all-American icon cheerleader girl  
Then the summer wind blew in  
The voices got lower and you got weirder  
You came back gothic, a different little girl  
Your friends were rougher, they drank and smoked  
Drugs took the place of dolls  
But I stood by you  
Helped you when you needed it  
I tried to believe you were still the same Kris  
But the friends got rougher  
And you sank farther  
I prayed you wouldn't turn out like Nancy  
Dead in a Manhattan apartment  
Stab wound in your stomach  
Ecstasy in your hands  
And a rock 'n' roll god turned boyfriend  
Crying why my baby, why?  
Dear Kris what happened to you?  
Do you remember the days  
When all you cared about was how your hair  
looked?

I do  
Do you remember the sixth grade dance?  
You were the prettiest girl there  
I remember  
The summer wind blew in  
And we parted our ways  
You went to Plantation High  
And I to University School  
Kris tell me you didn't fade away  
Kris tell me you're not dead!  
Do you remember that there  
Was a little house  
And it sat on a little hill  
And you were a happy little girl  
That little hill is still there  
And the little house sits there still  
And your ghost runs and plays  
Laughs all day  
A trace of long blond hair  
A trace of sparkly blue eyes  
They're all still there  
And June sits in the window  
Looking for her happy little girl.