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Smashed

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Smashed

Felicia Cohen

First taste at 14
It's new and different
I plead for more
What is beginning?

At 15, drunk on Halloween
Starry night to most
Yet I can see only blurs
What is happening?

Sweet Sixteen Birthday
Gift: alcohol poisoning
My parents are shocked,
Yet I don't stop
What have I done?

High school graduation,
Booze to choose
My soul screams yes
What have I become?

College parties
Drinking the days away
The sweet taste that
Makes me someone else
Where am I?

Graduation appears
Liquor is still my best friend,
My only true love, with me at all
Times of the day
Will it always love me?

After college,
Real world approaches
Jobs, taxes, 21st birthday
When will I be free?

And then I wonder:
Am I a disgrace?
I cannot wait to leave this place

A new haven so bright
And real awaits

Can I get to it, as I
Sit here devouring this lovely taste?

At age 22,
The time is now
I have had enough of this abuse
The determination is in me

I escape from the alternative reality
I escape from my troubles and worries
I escape from the environment that tests me
I escape from my past to create a new future

Time to soar like an eagle in a closed sanctuary