

“Two kids” written by Riya Pandya, Age 11

We were two kids thinking about everything, about everyone.

Two kids thinking about all the fun.

All the hate

And I'm afraid it's too late.

We used to talk day and night.

I would tell you everything.

We would laugh together, smile together, hope together.

We are two kids thinking about everything, about everyone.

Two kids thinking about all the fun.

All the hate

And I'm know it's too late.

We fight day and night.

I don't tell you anything.

We don't laugh together, don't smile together, don't hope together.

What happened?

Cause I don't remember how it changed.

What happened?

Cause I don't remember when it changed.

What happened?

Cause I don't remember you.