

The Girl With A Single Tear

by Marissa Hope Egan

**The girl sat on a rolling chair
I looked up and saw the girl
My attention was drawn
To she who sent me in a whirl**

**Her eyes were looking out
In a completely blank stare
My heart sunk, my eyes sad
I couldn't help but to care**

**I looked around the room
Some were very, very loud
Some were very quiet and still
But she did not make a sound**

**The woman would try to teach
Some responded, others did not
I spoke so loud, right to her
She pulled on the strings in my heart**

**I continued to sit
Trying to reach out to her
I tried my very hardest
But in her eyes, it was a blur**

**The clock struck three o'clock
I left the building with new fears
All I remember of that day
Was the girl with a single tear.**

*Marissa is a 13 year old, 8th grader at St. Peters School.
She spent a day with the teachers at Cornerstone School.
This poem is a reflection of her visit.*