

When seeing a loved one breathe air of smoke
From their mouth, to their lungs, to their heart, I choke
For even though I am not behind the cigarette
I feel as if they are slowly fading as if breathing in were a regret
There are many ways for us to get cancer
You could've been born with it
Or commit ways to speed it up faster
For those who fall addicted find a way to cope
There still may be a burning candle nursing fire made of hope
If I could give anything
It would be a smile on their face
To show them true happiness and what cigarettes cannot replace
And so, for many years I tried to get mom to stop
My father was wasting precious time and never once thought he was wrong
All I could do was sit there and stare
Did it ever occur to them life for me was unfair?
The cigarettes were really winning them over
And so we went bankrupt by the end of October
Smokers out there please don't do this
Try your best to quit because you know it's not worth it



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