

Acrostic Poem 2015-2016

Social Issues

5E (4) Chan Wing Tung

Youth Suicide

Young should be the gift from time

Optimistic was what I lied.

Unable to make you feel proud, I burst into tears

To make it a lot less real

Hiding from everyone, there is a deal in blood I seal.

Scarlet tears are bleeding from my vein

Unsuccessful life causes me the pain

Inability to be 'good' in your eyes buries all hopes in my mind

Can't you feel the tears in my eyes?

Inserted in my heart is pressure like a knife

Devil is nearby

Escape and leave all behind.