**Intermission By: Hannah Kokulis**

Looking back now, I remember the text.  
It could have waited.  
The light was green....no, red... green?   
I went.  
I remember the phone call,  
laughing at the high school drama.  
It could have waited.  
I remember the song playing,  
Singing and dancing with my friends in the car,  
It could have waited.   
  
Looking back now, I remember the text.  
Where are you? We're worried  
The light was green I thought.  
I went.  
I remember the missed phone calls,  
Four from dad and three from mom  
I should have waited.  
I should have stopped.  
I remember the song couldn't play,  
through the broken stereo and smoke of the airbags.  
I should have waited.  
  
I should have turned off the text-tone.  
It could have waited.  
Then, I'd have noticed the light.  
I wouldn't have gone.  
I should've turned off my ringer,  
A phone call is not more important than my life.  
It could have waited.  
I would have stopped.  
I should have turned down the radio,   
the song would still be there when I got home,  
and I would have heard the horn.  
I should have waited.  
I wish I had waited.