**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.