

## REGRET

\*Sitting in my cell. Thinking back on life. If only I had listened to everyone. My family tried to tell me. My teachers tried to warn me. Instead, I wanted to control my own life, make my own decisions. I sit in my cell, scared as hell to be tested. But, I need to know! It's for my own good. The pamphlet says it can happen to anyone. The book says it only takes one time. Unprotected sex? I know I've done it! Came across an open wound? I know I have! What now. How much do you love yourself?\*

