

1975: What I Wanted

by Mary Alston Capps

I wanted my sister to not be in that box. I wanted my parents to laugh again. I wanted my friends to actually be my friends and not call me hurtful names behind my back. I wanted my awful cousin to have never come into my room in the middle of the night. I wanted my other brothers and sister to have not gone away and left me like an only child. I wanted to never have come to Texas.

