

Olivia Tan
AP Literature Original Poem
Villanelle

A Letter From a Second Semester Senior

It is almost time to say goodbye,
To the place held so dearly in my heart.
The pain it will bring, I can't deny.

Dear parents, whose lessons I live by,
Dear brothers, who I always try to outsmart,
It is almost time to say goodbye.

To the school that taught me to dream high,
You built me up but now I must depart.
The pain it will bring, I can't deny.

My friends, with whom I can laugh and cry
Late into the night in a heart-to-heart.
It is almost time to say goodbye.

The city on which I can rely,
I can't believe that we will have to part.
The pain it will bring, I can't deny.

The days, the weeks, the months fly by.
Soon, there'll be a journey that I must start.
It is almost time to say goodbye.
The pain it will bring, I can't deny.