

JEZZ: I have this friend; she's been having a really tough time. School, home, friends - a tough time. She's really trying. Trying to do better in school, trying to deal with the chaos at home, trying to deal with friends that talk behind her back. But...but...it gets to be too much and she just wants out. Sometimes I'm not sure what she means by out. Sometimes I don't think I want to know what she means by out.

I really try to be a good friend - I really do. I do my best to encourage her. I tell her it will be alright, that it won't last forever and that I'll always be there for her. But sometimes my words just aren't enough.

They're hollow and empty. Not enough to stop the loneliness, the darkness and the cold. It's really cold and dark. Like a deep dark hole...and it keeps filling up with water and she wants to scream...scream so loud that someone will hear and come pull me out! But I know no one's there. No one will hear me. No one will save me...I mean...I have this friend.