

Escape

By Helen Hill, MA

It is all, alright.
I'm used to it.
Feigning friendship and love,
Then comes abandonment.

You had to do what you wished.
Protect yourself from me no less.
You are in good company with my family and friends.
Make a change in your life and lose all.

And when you wish to rebuild
As you journey on
People pretend they like you, maybe even love you,
Then disappear,
Or even sometimes kick you.

The pain is real;
Love is an illusion;
Friendship a danger;
Loyalty a delusion.

I am always loyal and true;
Honest to a fault;
Even when I feel blue.

I can be kicked;
I can be abandoned.
But I keep myself loyal at almost all costs.

My promises and secrets are buried deep.
No one knows;
No one will see;
Humanity's shame bestowed upon me.

I am proud.
I am strong.
I will go it alone.
I will pretend with those who feign friendship.

In the end, none know what friendship and intimacy truly mean;
Even the ones we love the most.

For honesty is punished.
Truth must not be heard.
Trust is destroyed.
Love is just a word.