

## The Reflection

Words I regret, "Do you want to be my friend?"  
Thinking this friendship would come not to an end.  
We were like sisters, so very much the same,  
Dressing like twins, but then the day came.

We were not as similar as I had once thought,  
I followed too much and said not a lot.  
Acting as though I didn't exist,  
I didn't see, there was much I had missed.

We started fighting all the time,  
Things just turned on a dime.  
Nothing important I would express,  
And holding in all my distress.

Coming home to let out my tears,  
Trying to forget all of my fears.  
Going to school and getting put down,  
Thinking she wore the golden crown.

To my other best friend I could never talk,  
She thought I was mad, wouldn't go for a walk.  
I wanted to fix it, but it was too late,  
For these troubling years would soon be my fate.

They ganged up on me, three against one,  
Certainly nothing could ever be done.  
Telling the teacher what I had to say,  
replying, "Just a phase, it'll be okay".

No one ever really got,  
How this anger made me thought.  
Dismissing every "little thing",  
Hoping a good life soon would bring.

Now before I said, "I regret",  
But really I can never forget.  
Was this to happen all for good?  
That things will end up as they should?

My friends all taken away from me,  
What did I do? Can this all be?  
Didn't know till nine years time,  
How things in this life would soon be fine.

The reason people would never believe,  
Is because she had another trick up her sleeve.

Ruining everyday and causing much pain,  
Thinking I was the one so very much insane.

Destroying every good thing in one's life,  
Was her very main goal and causing such strife.  
Emotionally abusive all these years,  
Hiding this from all other peers.

It's all covert and no one can see,  
Or feeling this pain as much as me.  
It's only at school that the troubles arise,  
But not only there do tears fill my eyes.

All of my friends soon caught the drift,  
So happy how my life would now shift.  
I was no longer alone and confined,  
This future was finally now to be mine.

No longer listening to rules not my own,  
So much to say and in mind I have grown.  
I am myself and no one else can decide,  
take away goals or knowledge inside.

Control is what they only want,  
Being correct and to weak ones they taunt.  
They show no care or empathy too,  
This is how they are, what they will always do.

Making you upset and making you cry,  
To them it's okay but you wonder why?  
Is everyday what I really deserve,  
How can they honestly have so much nerve?

You look back and say is it all real?  
That's never how you intended to feel.  
Maybe I need to start to be tough,  
I have surely taken more than enough.

Standing up for what I really believe,  
Making the decision to finally leave.  
Putting up no more with this type of act,  
It really is a truthful fact.

I have friends that stand by me,  
And a mother supportive as can be.  
No more reflecting what I see,  
Being true to myself is the key.

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2010

