
FOR MY FRIEND

by **Angela Hill**
Contributor

I'm losing a friend to rumors
Because the people around are doing the talking
Unmindful of the fact that everyone has feelings.

Look out for number one is our creed
If I say enough maybe I'll satisfy my greed
For the attention everyone is willing to give
To a nice tasty tidbit about someone who lives
Better than we ever hoped and has the wisdom
That we find lacking in ourselves. Which once done
Has taken the life and vitality out of a person
Who is the foundation for more than one human.

The mirror reflects me
The thoughts inside are not seen
What is in there for a person to see

It is the same for you as it is for me
Because what you can't see
Is the same as what I see.

I love you.

(Angela is currently enlisted locally in the military, and recently wrote this for a young gay man, also enlisted locally, who was recently discharged because of sexual misconduct rumors.)