

BEST FRIEND (text written poem)

Your best friend. Supposed to understand everything about you. The picture perfect best friend. The ones we see in movies, books, social media. We think that they really exist and we want to believe that our best friends are like that. I thought I was the only one who really felt lonely. Who really felt like a perfect best friend didn't exist to me. Best friends just a name tag that's only for show. Best friend that I couldn't talk to. Best friend yet we were both so different. Best friend that I had to keep entertaining. Best friend who thinks they know me and I think I know them. It's all fake. I only show them the face I chose. They only show me what they want me to see. It's not really us as people who are best friends but it's the people we pretend to be who are. I really thought I was lonely. That I had no best friend but I couldn't say that aloud because we were best friends on paper, we were best friends to everyone but ourselves. We didn't have that bond. We didn't share our thoughts. We didn't trust each other. We didn't fight for each other. We just wore the name tag.