

Not My Friend Anymore

By Steve Heron

For the two Rebeccas

She's not my friend anymore!

I don't understand; we did everything together.

Now when I see her, she says, 'Whatever.'

I tried to talk to her at school yesterday.

She turned and walked the other way.

She's not my friend anymore.

I asked to be her partner, she chose Rachel instead.

I don't know if it was something I said.

'Talk to her,' my mum suggested, 'find out what's wrong.'

Your friendship used to be so strong.'

She ignored me like I didn't exist.

This is one friendship that won't be missed.

She did this to me once before.

She's so ... not my friend anymore.

'Talk to her,' my mum said, it's time to get real.

Let her know how you really feel.'

No, if that's the way she's going to be,

That's just fine by me.

She's not my friend anymore.

Our friendship is over, dusted and done.

But wait ... I do miss her, she's so much fun.

Like the time we painted each other's nails,

And made up silly fairy-tales.

'Talk to her,' my mum insisted, 'it's worth a try.'

I felt like I was going to cry.

I might hurt her feelings, I can't, I won't, I ... might.

Oh, I wish we didn't have this fight.

I decided to talk at school the next day.

I wasn't sure what I was going to say.

When I saw her, I had a lump in my throat.

Wish I could've just sent a note.

'Do you wanna talk?' I bravely said.

'Okay,' she replied and nodded her head.

I think I took her by surprise.

As I held back tears from my eyes.

'I feel sad because I miss being with you.

What's wrong? What did I do?'

'No offense, I don't wish to make a scene,

But Rachel said Simone said that you said I'm mean.'

'I didn't. I said to Simone that...

I ... I ... I ... did, I ... I ... I'm sorry.'

'I said you were mean because I felt left out.'

She replied, 'So that's what this is about?'

'Why'd you chose Rachel when I always go with you?'

'The teacher told me to choose someone new.'

‘Why didn’t you tell me? I would’ve understood.’

‘I didn’t want to hurt your feelings. I wish I could.’

‘I think the problem is that we didn’t talk to each other.’

‘You’re right. How can our friendship ever recover?’

‘Let’s always agree to say how we feel.’

‘That sounds like a good idea, it’s a deal.’

‘Wanna come over this weekend?’

‘Sure, you are so ... always my friend.’

END

Friends – always, fights - sometimes.