

# And Maybe I'm Amazed

It began with that **hopeful note**, desiring a "yes" or "no" reply.

No one suspected it would come to this.

We were two teenagers plagued by optimism,

**Too young to understand the concept of a relationship**,  
yet too young to care.

Constant reminders of our **adolescence** hindered our potential.

This is a reminder of how things used to be

When we were so **naïve** that nothing could shake our faith.

We'd throw around the word "**love**" like it was insincere.

Time had slowly amended our **flawed beliefs**.

I'd give; you'd take. I appreciated you; you tolerated me.

**Foolish I was to have believed an idealistic lie for so long.**

I understand now how much I have yet to learn.

If there is **one lesson** that you have taught me,

it is that life can be so unimaginably **unfair**,  
yet it always manages to fix itself.

**This is my thank you note, desiring no reply.**

*Eimile Fitzgerald*



Ashes to Ashes, Sam Gordon, Photograph

## Work

Chocolate and conspiracies

The most **impure** impurities

Red revenge **brutalities**

The **softest** blue-eyed stare

An actor of a low **disgrace**

Paid by black vampiric **lace**

To make the **fear** come 'cross my face

In a game that's not quite **fair**

Heart of **rebel** dramatis

Fuels the feeling, all of this

**Screaming, smoking catharsis**

Fragile hearts will tear

*Stephanie Davidian*

