2001

fear

Nikisha S. Johnson
St. John Fisher College

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2001/iss2/6

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2001/iss2/6 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
fear

Cover Page Footnote

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol2001/iss2/6
who am I

that it is not right

for you to love someone?

who am I to judge?

I sat and regretted those words

I said to you

hoping that you would not

see it as

an act of

malice

impinging on your

happiness

I regretted those

words

until I saw your hands

shake with

a fear

that I am

amazed to have

witnessed

your eyes that I know

so well

pleading

please... do not say a thing

that look

is what pained me the most

knowing that

you were afraid of being

hurt or

watching someone

get hurt was

behind those eyes that night

yet I am forced

to smile as

I am called a bitch
just to ease your fear . . .
or maybe to ease my fear
of what will become of you.
was something in you lost or
was it I who lost something as
I lay awake holding on to
what may or may not be mine
just to ease my fear of
what may be happening outside
of that door
as the tear falls
I realize that you are finally asleep
and then I too close my eyes into ignorant bliss