

The Messenger

Volume 1989
Issue 2 *Messenger - Fall 1989*

Article 14

1989

I Had a Friend

Stacy Boothe

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger>

 Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Boothe, Stacy (1989) "I Had a Friend," *The Messenger*: Vol. 1989 : Iss. 2 , Article 14.
Available at: <https://scholarship.richmond.edu/messenger/vol1989/iss2/14>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at UR Scholarship Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Messenger by an authorized editor of UR Scholarship Repository. For more information, please contact scholarshiprepository@richmond.edu.

I had a friend -

Once upon a timeless time,
In a sleepless dream.

A misty curtain moves between us;
Made from the same mysterious veil
Which covers my face at waking.

Tell me what I want to hear:

I'm still dear to your cold heart;
Your indifference isn't meant to cut my soul.

Tell me fairytales of hope:

"Sleeping Beauty will wake my darling,
And she, too, shall have a prince."

If lies will console,

Conceive for me the grandest of them all.

Let me dance the floor at the masquerade,
Lest I be just another shadow
Fading into the morn.

Stacy Boothe
WC '93