

# PEACEFOOLISH

by MIRIAM BELL

I couldn't see the pain  
behind my anger  
as you said that you loved me  
incapable of committing to this journey  
together

It was a two-year battle against myself:  
wanting to convince you,  
refusing to accept  
that you were armed from within as well

While looking up *to each other*  
we forgot to look *at the other*  
fear-led person -  
however, *I* let courage have a say

My mind wanders back  
to those brief moments  
when we had both dropped our masks  
to unveil ourselves

I'm throwing down the guns  
I had pointed at myself  
wishing to see you do the same  
suppressing that it's a fantasy

Unarmed  
I can say that I begin to grasp what love is  
it has changed its form  
but it's still there

Since loving you  
I've grown  
into a calmer self  
where I feel at peace

Hoping the essence of you didn't change  
I miss you -  
unafraid  
yet foolishly.