

*This was one of Callie's most personal and emotional poems. She has the gift of being able to write exactly what is bothering her but still allowing it to resonate with the reader's own experiences.*

*~ Ingrid Nordstrom, Tutor*

### **Fight**

By Callie Kunde

My Best has never been good enough  
I tried and you shot me down with a firm "whatever"

I cared deeply and left my heart on the line

And you broke it  
And with that you broke me

I am not the same bright eyed girl  
My zest and love for life has been killed

You have pestered and bludgeoned  
My spirit so that I can  
Never regain what I once had

I fight but its clouded by  
What I feel for you  
I am not sure you even know  
What you do to me

Like a machine  
A cold hard touch can  
Kill any mood I have

I accept and move on  
Hoping that in the future  
You may change

Treat me as your equal  
And don't mentally attack me

I now retreat and slowly wait  
And barricade myself for the next  
Attack