Compassion

Jessica Curlett
Dominican University of California

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Because I'm a nice person
It's what I do,
but you,
look at this as boring
or unrewarding
and turn your back faster
than I can think to be forward.
To be forward with you is pointless;
I've lost interest.
I say what I feel
and leave it out there
for the world to take as they wish.
And one day you'll turn around
'cause that back has gotten colder,
and you are older,
and for a second you could feel it again.
But she's already forward;
and although she'll never
turn her back on you,
she's see-through.
Ready and willing
to help the boring masses
that may need her.
Because they see her.
And when your
heart and back unfreeze
and you turn around
to catch someone falling
not just for your own needs,
she will be there
because she's a nice person.