

But When

They met one day in in early May,
entranced within each other's voices.
The time was passed with conversation,
young lives filled with matching choices.

But try, he did, to venture forward,
and risk into romance unknown,
Shunned and scorned and then shot down,
his dreamt up hopes were overgrown.

He fell back hard, but soon stood up,
and found her there, her ego sated.
Friends again for just the moment,
carefully, he stayed, and waited.

Is this a romantic story?
Is it unrequited feelings?

Ah... Too soon to say.
I'll tell you on another day

Noah Eisen