

Cameron Smith
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Div 4 Humanities
Ghazal Poem

The Day You Lied

She could see through your shallow lies in your blindly hopeful eyes,
Drops of fear pulled at your eyes.

“Three more weeks, then we’ll meet again.”
She looks back into your eyes and felt a little hope in her die.

She misses your toothy grin,
the patient one you gave when she counted the stars in the sky.

Once, twice, and another time more
She rolls out of bed and stumbles into her lazy disguise.

You call her just to hear another voice,
She tells you again about another day you’ve memorized.

Today she wore her fake smile, the one she wore when she didn’t want you to worry.
Her voice sounds more cheerful than her word implies.

She’d been alone for too long,
The girl distracted herself before isolation began to internalize.

A pang filled her heart as your name appeared on her screen,
When she picked up she began to apologize.

And you, Cam, yes, you lied to her again
“Only three more weeks,” you continued to emphasize.

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