

# Mask

**By Peacock**

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*This isn't really a story. Its a poem I wrote for my friend Sarah. She kept on bothering me about something being wrong with me. So I wrote this as an answer for her.*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Peacock/30635/Mask>

## 1 - Mask

I am on the outside looking in.

The outsider without cause,

Without purpose.

My mouth curves up,

My brow smiles,

My face lights up.

But my indifferent eyes,

Tell the whole truth.

I'm wearing my mask again.

You always try to pry it off,

But my real face,

My real feelings...

Have molded to it.

Even if you were to achieve in taking it off,

You would have peeled me off with it.

I would have then been just an empty shell.

If you really want to see the real me,

Slowly, ever so slowly,

Chip away a little of my mask.

But be careful,

I will warn you.

The day you see the real me...

May just be the day,

That our friendship is lost.

Forever.

And later when we are older-

Never mind...

I just hope

To make it that far.