

# Kristeen Young, Friend Or Faux

I'm here to address a forest of plaques that state,  
"There's nothing as precious as a friend."  
I've had encounters with the beast that will stick with me  
'Til the end.  
They'll approach you when you're unaware, or vulnerable,  
Or in despair;  
Like when you're home, alone at night. They'll slither in  
Asking you questions about your life.  
"F" is for the forceps I need to get the truth out of your mouth.  
"R" is for how you raped me, and it felt good.  
"I" &quot;E" stands for example taking the only thing I care  
about in the whole world and saying it's yours.  
"N" &quot;D" stands for now I'm independent.  
And when they've got you in a trance, they'll take  
What you've got through their hypnotic glance,  
But if you're strong, and don't give in, their coiled  
Embrace will break. They're such a friend.  
"F" is for all the faces that you own (Hint; More than one).  
"R" is for what a really, really, really big coward you are.  
"I" &quot;E" stands for example being disgustingly nice to my face,  
then going out and speaking ill of me behind my back.  
"N" &quot;D" stand for now dammit, that's a friend.  
You thought I'd be easy prey, but I am too well-armed.  
You thought you could take what's me,  
But I caught you off-guard