

Protagonist

Piebald

Close the doors that let me through. From the back seat I can see the change. Shut off everything I remember. Growing stronger every time we meet. You have turned into everyone else. We used to be so close. Just crawl back into the woodwork. Now you seem so sour. I will frustrate you. You won't frustrate me. A bond broken, a friend lost. Pretend I don't care. You are becoming what you used to hate. I won't follow your steps. I feel nothing for you but sympathy.