

Poetry Series

**Benjamin A. Wellman**  
**- poems -**

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# Benjamin A. Wellman(11/6/90)

Just a kid trying to get through High School.

# Friendship

Is a friendship like a candle,  
Slowly melting away unnoticed?  
Only burning as long as the wick is willing to carry us,  
Until the flame meets its end in the hot wax?  
Or is a friendship a circle?  
Never ending.  
Never dying.  
Perfect?  
No, no a friendship must not be like a circle,  
For a circle has no flaws.  
Continually going round,  
Never a dent.  
So what is a formidable comparison?  
Are there none?  
Is friendship really so different as to have no competition?  
No, friendship is like no other.  
With nothing to compare to,  
How will we ever find our wisdom?  
Experience is too long, too harsh, and too crude.  
But I guess these are life's requirements.

Benjamin A. Wellman

# Hannah

Play as the years go round,  
Both best friends,  
Both happy,  
But now she's home bound.

Never knew I'd lose her,  
Or she'd lose me,  
Cause we were so happy,  
Can't be what we once were.

But a job her dad did get,  
Away from here,  
Away from me,  
But now we can't quit.

Best friends had we always been,  
And we'll always be,  
We'll just have to see,  
A battle I just can't win.

Maybe when we can drive,  
I'll visit you,  
Or you'll visit me,  
To keep our friendship alive.

Never know what you lose,  
Once it's lost,  
Or if it's tossed,  
For what you did choose.

Like my own family,  
Was hers to me,  
And mine to she,  
Hope that will always be.

And if our friendship should dive,  
On a cloudy day,  
In the pouring rain,  
May my words keep you alive.

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