

## Treachery

~~~Sandra Chidinma Ogubude (Katherine Lybert)

First, I thought I could call them my pals,  
I was misled by their fake smile,  
I was lost in thought thinking you all were my pals,  
Unfortunately, it was all an act.

My heart bleeds with pain,  
I was affronted by their mouth,  
misled by their smiles,  
misled by their lies,  
What I called a fam was all a fabrication of fake minders.

All memories are pathways of the breeze of peace of mind,  
I feel better alone with no one around to hold on to  
I feel better alone without them,  
I feel better alone without fabrication minders.

Hoping for the best that life has to offer,  
Hoping for my maker to see me through,  
What a world of pains and fabrication,  
I sure will make it out with a smile.

~~~Sandra Chidinma Ogubude is a young poet. She is a poet with resounding zeal that speaks of hope.