

UNCONDITIONAL FRIENDSHIP

Angela Guzman, MD

I've been betrayed
Misled and should be jaded
From friendships that faded
Time persuaded them to pack their bags and leave...
Ticking quickly as the seconds pass by
Remind me that life is too short not to breathe and appreciate the nature of man
The hurt, the pain, abandonment...
But in spite of it all I stand with an open heart waiting to be slain yet again
By another so called friend
That comes to mend...but really destroys
I am too loving to be hating
And more than willing to be betrayed again
In hopes that these trials would lead to a permanent friend
The kind that I try to be
Relentlessly giving...even when I have nothing to give
Loving freely; even when it hurts
You see my passion is my weakness
I am pleasantly gullible
With meekness and humility
I willingly present myself as a gift to be enjoyed...then discarded
Cherished temporarily
But I do not cry over the departed
Instead appreciate the moments of time spent together
Built to weather many storms
Including this one
My "friend"...I am here even when you are not
And when you return
There will I be standing with open arms
And an open heart

Angela Guzman graduated from the FSU College of Medicine in 2014.

TIME

Chris McDonald

Like a river ever flowing
Time pushes us on but we keep rowing,
Fighting against the current.
Every moment is unique, but our focused efforts
Only seem to tire us against the torrent.
Should we slow our quest? Or keep pushing
Towards what we think is best?
Take a step out. Look at what you see.
The destination is always waiting,
And so much beauty surrounds us
At each step of the journey.