By: Karina Marcell

**Two Sides**

One rings truth.

The other you only hear

Deceit.

One flows smoothly

Like a

Warm spring.

One rushes like angry rapids

Seeking to devour.

One is as beautiful as a

Warm Summer sun

Reflected by the water

The other you

Cannot try to

Put words to.

One is itself

Truthful

Real

Like a beautiful masterpiece

Painted and cared for

Lovingly.

While one

Is.

False.

A.

Fake.

A.

Forgery.

It hides in plain sight.

Fooling all

Who walk

Past,

Never.

Truly.

Seeing.

Two Sides.

Two sides to everything.

Just try to tell them apart

Just try.

Two sides to everything.

One is light,

Like day

One is dark,

Evil,

Like night.

One is good

Yet one is bad.

One you can

Spot from far away

One stays hidden

Ready to strike.

One you cannot help but love.

Yet the other you

Despise.

One smells sweet

Like strawberries.

One is rotten.

Rotten to the core

Like a bad apple

Left

Untouched.

**Artist Statement:**

 I wrote the poem "Two Sides" using a free verse pattern, with metaphors and similes weaved through out. I wrote the poem because I feel there are two sides to everything like people or stories. There is one side almost everyone trusts and I liken it to day and the smell of strawberries, a beautiful summer sun reflected by water, or even a beautiful masterpiece painted and lovingly cared for. On the other hand, the other side is dark and evil like night, it is rotten to the core like a bad apple, it is an angry rapids seeking to devour, and finally it is a fake. Nothing but a lonely forgery. Although one is so trustworthy and you think without a doubt you would be able to tell them apart people cannot. The lesson in this poem, is be observant to what others do and say, do not hand out your trust to just anyone and try, try to see the good from the bad even though they are all mixed in together.