5-1-2004

Smiles Not For Sale

Cynthia Rabinovitz
NSU University School

Follow this and additional works at: http://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag
Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol11/iss1/86

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the University School at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine by an authorized administrator of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.
Cynthia Rabinovitz

One morning she work up desperate,
Desperate for a smile.
Went to her favorite store
And tried to buy happiness with a new wardrobe.
Silly girl.
Doesn’t she know.
That smiles are not for sale?

She woke up as empty
As an empty cookie jar
That only brings disappointment to those searching for a sweet escape.
Put on her fancy clothes
And bribed her way into some impressive job.
What a shallow girl.
She’ll find out soon enough.
That smiles are not for sale.

She woke up lonely.
Just wanted some company – someone to love her.
Purchased some expensive gifts
And bought herself a boyfriend.
She doesn’t know it yet,
But she’s still a lonely girl.
Someone should really tell her
That smiles are not for sale.

She woke up next to him.
But his superficial smile made her sick.
He was cold company.
Didn’t love her – loved only what she could give him.
Poor girl.
She’s starting to realize
That smiles are not for sale.

She woke up
But wished she hadn’t.
Her clothes were out of style and her job was boring.
Her guy was gone.
Finally saw she’d been fooling herself.
It was all a big lie.
Now she knows
That smiles are not for sale.