

Girlfriends

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You know, the kind of woman friend you can be a girl with.

You know what I mean a woman you giggle with one minute and can be dead serious the next.

The kind of friend that you can be a bitch with and she thinks that you were being a bitch just then, and tells you so.

The kind of friend that you usually tell all to and when you forget to tell her some secret that you have been holding and casually mention it to her, you are surprised that you hadn't told her.

You know, the kind of friend that you can go out with and it's not always dutch.

The kind of woman friend that you play with and sleep with and go to the movies with and gossip half the day or night with and argue politics with and never agree yet always agree with...you know?

The kind of friend that you keep secrets for and with and can be P.I. with, in fact you both insist upon it.

I mean the kind of friend that you laugh and cry with over some woman breaking your heart even though this is the fourth time this year it's happened, and she will hold you and let you wail just like it was the very first time your heart was ever broken.

The kind of woman that will leave no stone unturned to find out why she hurt your feelings even if she didn't mean to and especially if she did.

The kind of friend that you will accept an apology from graciously even when you feel now that you might have been being hypersensitive that day and revel in the knowing

that someone cares so much how you feel and you don't have to worry about monogamy or polygamy or which side of the bed is yours or nothing.

The kind of woman friend that you can tell how your lover done you so wrong and she doesn't get mad when you don't do all those things you swore you would.

The kind of friend that you can get mad with or strongly disagree with or lose it with and she will not give up on you or stop loving you.

The kind of friend that will give you space to fall in love even though your new affair is taking the spontaneity out of her being able to pop over or to call you late about some small bit of info to hear your voice and be assured about some fear that you can not yet name.

The kind of friend that doesn't get mad until she has not seen or heard from you for two solid weeks and then she comes over or calls and cusses your ass out for days and then you go out for an ice cream cone.

I mean the kind of friend that stays mad with the people that fuck over you long after you have forgiven them.

The kind of friend that allows you to wallow in self pity for just so long and then gives you a swift kick.

The kind of friend that close or far apart she will be there for you, the distance wiped away instantly to meet some outside enemy or trouble.

I mean the kind of woman who always honors what is private and vulnerable for you.

You know, I mean girlfriends.