

This poem was taken from the publication **Fast Forward**, 26th January 1990. Likely a successor to **Pulse Magazine**, it was a free weekly newsletter published by the Loughborough Students' Union in the second half of the 1980s.

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Archive reference LSU\_PN5\_4.

# "I thought Gay Meant Happy?"

High Expectations, the regular dream,  
No sideways glances, No other scheme,  
They take for granted; all is well,  
Reality is loneliness; Isolation; Hell,  
Guilty feelings, from one who failed,  
In a standard world, where majority prevailed,  
They think they know you, your life is planned,  
Although it's hard for them, they try to understand.

That guilty secret, still burns inside,  
Developing images, in which to hide,  
Don't want to love her, just need a friend,  
Without that extra, relationships end,  
Assumptions made of feelings; tastes,  
Frantic cover-ups, decisions made in haste,  
Brave advances, she takes your hand,  
Although you'd like her to, she cannot understand.

Acceptance is impossible, feelings seen as sin,  
Masculine pretences, never to fit in,  
Copy manly images, flying from the screen,  
It doesn't fit, often hurts, falsity's obscene,  
Lying and misleading, cuts like a knife  
Tolerances tested, friendships will disband,  
No matter how hard they try, they will not understand.

Some preach theories and positive views,  
Prejudice and hatred, still in the news,  
Be proud; relax; let go; stay calm,  
In ideal worlds, we feel no harm,  
The world, they say, is full of hope,  
When the meeting's over who is left to cope ?  
In anonymous situations, nobody is blamed,  
they claim to have the answers, they think they understand.

A Loughborough Student