

## Reflection

by Allison, 12<sup>th</sup> grade

The picture you show me is a lie.  
When I look at you,  
I do not see the person I am inside,  
But I see the thing that causes me pain.  
You do not show me the truth,  
Or maybe it is just a cruel truth.  
You do not show me the comfort I need  
Nor the reassurance that could keep me satisfied.  
Who are you to show me who I am?  
It's not your place to dictate my happiness.  
But you are always there,  
Staring back at me.  
I do not like you because of your cruel sense of  
humor.  
Not only do you show me my flaws,  
But you point out the greatness of others  
Making me feel useless.  
You are my reflection.  
In my mirror  
In the window I'm passing by  
And in the water of my bath.  
You are my depressing reminder  
And my true source of hate.

## Listen, Future!

by Sarah, 11<sup>th</sup> grade

Listen future, you do what I want!  
I want to be great, powerful & wealthy  
& I swear to god, if you don't help me  
I will be your demise, this I promise  
With my greed, your glory will grow  
I wish to be the happiest person in the world & it will  
show  
Bring me good fortune, feelings, & fame  
I wish everyone to remember my name.  
Give me love, lust, & people who listen  
& when I'm queen it will be you who I christen!  
But if you fail, you will fall  
& I will make you the unhappiest of all!!

## Self Image

by Brittney, 11<sup>th</sup> grade

Self Image, I am not your slave  
I am not your pet you command  
I have the reigns and controls  
There is nothing stopping me from changing you  
You have the beginning but don't be proud  
The end will come and I reign as Victor  
Take your best shot and hear me roar  
'Cause I control me over all  
Back down now before it gets nasty  
I will fight until the end

## Stress

by Brittney, 11<sup>th</sup> grade

Stress, my greatest foe  
oh how I want you gone  
maybe you have helped me in a way  
but I can't take the pain you add  
I've come out swinging a victor in the start  
though time has worn me down  
I will not give in to your tricks  
You want to play games?  
Well bring it on and take it all  
you will be crying on the side  
and I will laugh when I am through  
You may come back a time or two  
but know I have my eyes on you

## Oh, Love

by Natalia, 11<sup>th</sup> grade

OH Love  
love love love  
where do I begin  
Am I your little toy  
your favorite game  
your ultimate prey  
Are you ashamed at all  
when my salty tears hit the ball room floor  
So many nights I've cried in the destruction  
you leave behind every time  
when my world crumbles  
you seem to prance over the rubble  
You give me a glint of hope still  
your just a bitter sweet taste in my mouth  
It's so cruel  
what you do  
Just to let you know  
you're in for a rude awakening  
I never stay down for long