

Advice

I am trying to convince myself
that I am more than the pelt on the wall,
The monster in the corner,
The hunched creature with no friends in her classes.
I am trying to tell myself
What I would tell anyone else:
“You are glowing,
Going, going, still growing,
maybe not all-knowing but
certainly whole,
You are stardust, sunset-glimmering,
You are your own special kind of music,
and yes, you are beautiful.
You are moving, still improving,
Still smoothing out all your folds and edges but
I promise you will get there,
You are everything you need to be
and more.”

C.A.B.