

## When she was fourteen:

When she was 12,  
People made fun of her.  
For the way she talked,  
the way she looked.  
People didn't care to involve her;  
not in games.  
Not in conversations.  
Nothing.

Everyday, she sat and ate lunch  
Alone.  
By herself.  
Just waiting,  
Patiently, waiting,  
Waiting for someone,  
Someone to come up to her  
To involve her.  
To tell her she is beautiful.

When she was 13,  
Her mom abandoned her.  
Her mom told her she was too  
stupid to understand.  
And at school,  
Her teachers told her that she is  
not gonna succeed,  
that she was too dumb.

Her so called "friends" forced her  
into drugs.  
Her so called "great" boyfriend tried  
to rape her. She got bullied because  
she was "flat chested".

## When she was fourteen

She got stared at because of the slits on her wrist.

She thought to herself, Why can't I be normal?!

Normal,

What does that mean?

To be like everyone else?

Then, she was 14,

she realized, that it doesn't matter what you look like.

She realized, those people, the ones who bullied her, they were jealous. Jealous of her.

She realized that if she looked in the mirror, and told herself that she was beautiful, enough times, she would finally believe it.

Now she is 23.

She has a gentleman that will respect her.

Three kids that love and care for her.

She graduated college when she was 19. Now, she lives a happy life.

She doesn't have fake friends anymore.

Now, she has a family.

When she was 14,

she realized she was beautiful.