

Image

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Don't worry everyone tells me
You look fine
"You show too much skin"
I didn't think the skin showing on my knees would displease you so much
But how would I know?
Bucket hat, or a beanie
Boots, or sneakers
Crop top, or oversized hoodie
Jeans or leggings
How does this look?
Stop it!
I always tell myself that
No one cares
But I care
Is it really that bad that I care what I look like?
I always feel
My hair's a mess and my clothes don't fit.
Even though people complement it
Everyone tells me what I can't do
What I can't wear
What I can wear
I'm always told what to do

It's not fair
We can't wear what we want
Well, that's what we've been taught
For years we have fought to get our rightful spot
But it doesn't stop
The nonstop stares
Where girls have been taught to "just not care"
We are told to wear what we want
But we can't with a dress code
The dress code needs to stop
People should wear what they want
Not what the dress code wants us to look like
We are all unique
Clothes are our way of expressing ourselves
And no, we don't need help
Just let me be myself