

Misunderstood

By: Vanessa Achemfour

Sometimes I don't understand myself enough,
to truly identify what I'm seeking.
Which is a journey of its own.

My conception to certain aspects leads me to
a set of conclusions, that results in me being misunderstood.

Maybe, I don't need to be understood,
with my perceptions that make me self-vulnerable,
Which it makes it open for others to classify myself into being in a certain
trope, that I should be categorized.

My mind, my thoughts, and my intellect
shine through, yet are hidden from some,
Out of fear of judgment,
That lives through my insecurities.

Book lessons that enhance my knowledge to its fullest desire, which becomes
beauty of imagination.

I remind you that, I disclose as much of myself that I perceive is necessary.
For there is an abundance to my inner self.
That might need to stay invisible hidden to a particular group
Who will never understand.



About the Poet:

Vanessa Achemfour was born on March 29th, 2005, in Worcester Massachusetts. Losing her father at age 5 and being the eldest, made her the head of the family. She also became an example for her sister, which was a big responsibility. Vanessa's maturity and open-mindedness made it natural to make friends, but also made her a target for bullying. This did not stop her from standing up and being true to herself through her childhood. The poem "Misunderstood" is based on how being herself has led to an open source for critics

and judgment. Acknowledging the fact that it would always be a part of her life. Her being an INFJ personality and appearance it could be hard for some to understand her being of ways, that could end up classifying her to something she doesn't want to label.