

Turning 10

By Leah Zielenski

Each day is a continuous self-isolation from the world
My mind gets fogged with reality
The bleeps and blips from my pocket come out to satisfy me
That is how I know I'm still wanted by everyone

My school work piles up
Not wanting to do it
Checking my phone each minute
To see if anyone said "sup"

My thoughts end up wandering off
To a whole different world
A world where I have the perfect body
Like all of those dream girls

Simpler times
I wish they could come back
Where I only worried about princesses
And not about panic attacks

Now I know the expectations of what girls need to have
We need to have the bright as snow smile
We need to have the pretty face that will be seen from a
million miles

And that is how girls will survive in society

I wish I could still create my own fantasies
And dream big dreams
Where princesses didn't need to change
Just so people will be pleased