

The Other Part

By: Eh Hsi and Carlos Davila

Despite their best efforts, they cannot conceal their true nature.

People take pride in judging them as ideal.

Changing their shape and form to appeal to others.

Now that is something people should reveal.

Their flaws, although overlooked, are still there.

They move around, always wanting to be seen as the best.

Did you know changing can take away a part of one's identity?

So stop forcing an identity that isn't theirs; that is my one and only request.

No matter how they appear, they cannot hide the truth.

People love a part of me, and I accept it.

They love the lighter side of me, and hate anything colored about me.

Although tough and sweet, color is what they least love about me.

They beg for more of my artificial side, but don't want what makes me, me.

Love me for my whole, not just my color, but also my light.

But who would care?

For I am just an oreo.