Self confidence
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Her confidence wasn’t gifted to her. It wasn't like she was told she was pretty, or smart growing up.
But the people who uttered these words weren’t of importance to her, because the people who she
had sat with in a four by four room with, for 5 days a week and 8 hours in, they're words mattered
Just a little more in her heart. Her longing for that reassurance, though she never received it.
She never looked like them, nor thought like how they did. She was reminded everyday how more
Beautiful their smile was, or the ways how the other girls clothes fitted them way more differently then
It fit her body. She was reminded that she could never be like the other girls, because whenever
That young girl looked in the mirror she had wished her brown eyes turn blue, she had wish for her frizzy
Curled hair could turn straight, long and beautiful. Though that girl knew that people couldn't change,
They can only grow. So that's what she did, she grew. Now when that girl looked in the mirror she didn't see a
Monster, she saw herself for more than just a face, but a person who deserves love,
And kindness just as much as any other person would.