

***From Beauty and Simplicity,
To Ugliness and Complexity,
To Having Both in Total Balance; A Poem***

Nothing much has changed,
Except everything is different.
I am still me,
But am I really?
I have a somewhat different personality,
I look different,
I talk different,
And behave different than I used to.
The reason why?
My soul has changed.
It used to be made of
A little girl, who didn't like to worry.
She was someone innocent who adored flowers,
And liked giving hugs.
She welcomed everything with a smile,
And she knew that the best was yet to come.
But then she left,
And another girl resided inside.
This girl was sad,
For she had heard of horrible things.
She became aware that the world wasn't perfect.
It was full of war, death, famine, hatred, and disease,
And she wept because of it.
Then, that girl left as well,
And a third girl came to be my soul.
She is happy, even though she knows sadness.
She understands it's okay to cry, and does.
Laughter is her favorite thing to hear,
And smiles are her favorite thing to see.
Love is in her,
As she accepts the world as messed up as it is,
With open arms.
She knows she cannot fix everything,
But she tries anyway.
She knows that even though people are not perfect,

They can still do extraordinary things.
This girl isn't as blind as the girls before.
This girl knows her story.
She's learned from her past,
And understands her present.
Her future is yet to be told,
Because not everything is set in stone.
I *am* this girl.
For my past has shaped me,
But does not define me.
My present has influenced me,
But doesn't control me.
And my future has inspired me,
But the idea does not consume me.
This is my story,
And what it continues to be everyday,
As I learn, love, and grow.