

This is Me

by Mabel I Osejindu



I was born in bustling, high-rise Camden,
Apparently birth and health weren't in tandem,
My mother insisted I have a Christian name,
My skin is like ten blackheads aflame.
My hair is silky but used to be afro,
My eyes are kind, and don't give aggro,
My physical peculiarity is quite unforeseen,
The best thing about me is I'm ever keen.
The worst is I'm seen as the "alternative".
I'd describe my fashion as casual; conservative.
My hobbies are many; tennis of course,
I love fresh pasta with rich, tomato sauce.
I couldn't give a crap about gossip and fame,
The colour I like is light blue, I proclaim!
I don't like arrogance or a potty mouth,
I laugh hard and my head droops south!
I see the world in yellow and green,
But I'd change my look back to being fourteen.
If there's a confrontation, I shudder and hide,
The part of me I conceal is my damaging pride.