



## Middle School

I was full of glee  
Excited for what awaited me  
I was elated to go to Dickerson  
So sure, I would have fun  
Months passed by  
Slower than an old fly  
Until the day arrived  
And I put on a big grin  
Ready to begin

The doors opened wide, and I walked through  
The halls big and covered in blue.  
I pictured everyone to be a scared lost kid,  
But everyone was fine in the school so big

I recognized many people  
But I felt very feeble  
Weak and different  
Watching people be so adherent  
To unknown people  
And I felt left out  
But knowing I needed to branch out,  
I met new friends  
And began to blend  
The first months were awesome  
But over time I became lonesome  
I watched my friends' meet others  
Who I had known before

I could not help but feel jealous  
Seeing that they had something so precious  
I tried to join in  
But it was as if I was in a bin  
So deep no one could hear me  
And the walls would cave in  
Leaving me anxious and dependent  
On the friends I had  
Praying they would stay  
So here I was caged up  
Feeling like a cub  
With nothing left  
All alone.  
Down in this bin.

Until people reached out into the dark  
And pulled me back  
Encouraging me every day to not be stirred,  
To be heard  
Scared,  
They cared.  
Lonely,  
They held me closely.  
Stressed,  
They made me feel blessed.

I began pouring my heart  
Into my passion,  
Changing my fashion.

This was a start.  
I felt like myself  
And began to excel.  
My education was soaring  
And it was no longer boring.  
I joined band  
And I am happy to say it was never bland.  
My grades began to rise  
And I even won a prize.  
They gave me a certificate  
And I felt significant.  
Happy with my life  
And no longer feeling as if I was stabbed with a knife.

I love middle school  
Even if it is sometimes not cool  
Just breathe  
That is all you will need  
And believe  
You can achieve whatever your mind comes upon.  
Life is a roller coaster  
Where you only get older.  
So, live your life  
Cause it will not happen twice.