Glad to be me

by Rose Hall

If I could look like anyone in the world I would choose to look like myself.

Everybody tells me to just be me,

so why don't I listen to them and just be me.

When I would wake up that day and look in the mirror,

I would see myself and be glad to just be me.

When I walk through the halls at school people would say hey Rosie,

and I would be glad to just be me.

My teacher would say put your name on your worksheet and I would put Rosie, I'm still glad to be me.

At the end of the day my mom would ask me how are doing today Rosie, that name would make me glad to just be me.

At night I would think in my bed,

I love being me.

Good night Rosie.