

## Worthy

By Ariel Bell

I am the popular girl, a cowardly hero  
One who boast the image of courage  
I hide in the shadows of false bravery  
And bask in the glory of my own hype  
I tell lies, not to convince you  
But to convince myself of who I am  
For I am only a mere reflection  
Of who and what I want to be  
I act as if I'm not fazed by others  
Not hurt by their words and actions  
But like the blades that entered Caesar  
They stab me, killing my spirit and joy  
I lie and say I love myself for me  
But I always imagine being someone else  
My body and face don't match my dreams  
I wonder if I was God's unknown mistake  
I think I'm no good for anyone  
No one deserves a girl like me  
I love hard, but have so many flaws  
How could someone love such a disaster  
You see, all is not what it seems  
The cover of a book may be polished  
But the pages within may be torn  
You have to dig deeper, read closer  
I am only a girl trying to be something  
Be like everyone else, successful, happy  
I need the confidence to know that  
I am worthy of being loved

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