

Be Kind

All of us are circles, not exactly the same.

We all have imperfections, in which we are not to blame.

Some circles have problems, and build up so much sorrow

They hurt other circles, so maybe they will borrow

A bit of their pain, and relieve them from the hurt.

In the end, it turns out, it just makes everything worse.

Now two circles are hating themselves and how they look.

Thinking they are unworthy and write in a book.

How many things are wrong with them, and the faults they see

Magnifying things, that are actually quite tiny.

Two circles in hurt, two circles in sorrow

Neither relieved, only pain borrowed.

None get help, they just sit and hurt

Allowing pain to build up, to where they are about to burst.

They continue the cycle, and keep playing the game

All of us are circles, not exactly the same.



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TRADITION OF EXCELLENCE

Aliah Hammack

**9th Grade
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