

Outcasted

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Everyday of my life I have felt so different
Never once have I felt the same
There have been signs that proved this feeling

There be a day where I would get so many stares
Wondering why can't they stop looking and keep to their own business
But no they keep on staring
Never thinking of what that makes me feel
That feeling of never fitting into the norm

Then of course there would be the whispers to their friends
Thinking I don't know but I clearly can see them
But they don't care because they would rather gossip about the girl with the strange looking feet
Then ask her about her story

Lastly there would be the comments about my height
That's when I lose it
I would wish they would stop the jokes but am afraid to say it to their faces
Fearing of what they might do if I ask
Knowing fully well that I should but never having the courage to

Outcasted is the feeling of being born differently
Even though my difference isn't shown much I still feel different
They never realize how much I wish I could have a normal height and normal feet
But that can never be so I continue feeling outcasted from our society
Never truly fulfilling the normal life