

Hurt

Mackenzie Fowler

So here's a story

About me

A girl born in the city

And ever since birth

I received nothing but pity

I never knew why

All I saw was eyes

Always serving looks

In my direction

Looks that wanted to pry

Looks of utter confusion

Looks of pure disdain

No matter what the look was

It always brought me pain

Wait, let me explain

Okay

Alright

People stared because I'm black

And, oh snap, my mother is white

People make it seem wrong

The fact that I'm adopted

At one point

Someone thought that I was actually abducted

Listen, I wasn't taken

I was given

It was a choice

So that I could keep on livin

Please don't assume the worst
When you haven't got a clue
And what the hell's it matter
It's got nothing to do with you
You're curiosity hurts
I know some of you mean well
But your constant stares and whispers
Make me feel like I'm in hell
I hear this crap all the time
"Wow you don't really act black
Oh you were raised by white people
That's why you're so wack"
That's disrespectful to both sides
And honestly
I can't believe people have the audacity
Why don't people realize
Why can't people see
That no matter how I was raised
I'm still just being me
In the end I couldn't take it
Took a razor from the shelf
Eminem said cut the crap
But instead I cut myself

Section 2 (Reverse Poem)

Red Text = Only read when coming from the bottom up

My happiness is a façade
You'll never hear me say

I put down the blade

Because I'm strong

I know I'm not

I am a weak, cowardly girl

I keep saying that

Everything is okay

Just fine

In reality it's

Painful

It's not

Alright

To tell you the truth

I want

To be with my birth mother

I don't need

The family I have now

I truly believe in

But

These feelings

I hate

The unwarranted stares

And

I can live without my white mother not being considered my mom

It's annoying and it hurts

Stop asking questions

I decided long ago

It is my life

It is my family

Section 3

No, I don't miss my family

No, I don't want to know

You don't have to understand

But could you please just let it go

I didn't come out of her womb

But she will always be my mother

Till we're both buried in tombs

I will never have another