

# UNSAID

By Maya Miatkowski

When we were little, we had no cares.  
Dealing with this big world and all of its affairs.  
We just cared about who had more dolls  
And did not care about all of future's hauls.

And now we're in High School, a year from graduation.  
Trying everyday, not to give in to all the temptation.  
We keep on being demanded to do our best.  
But sometimes we feel so possessed.

The world around us feels so tainted.  
Everyone saying how we should feel, it all needs to be repainted.  
We try so hard to stick with our real feelings,  
But some days the rest of the world seems so unappealing.

We will all make it through, whether it's fun or not,  
And remember our careless days, that we all forgot.  
So much of our life is left ahead,  
Which leaves much of our stories still unsaid.