

Izzy Sellers

Age: 14, Grade: 9

School Name: Altamont School, Birmingham, AL

Educator: Katherine Berdy

Category: Poetry

The Perfect Student Part 2

How can I explain I no longer
Feel the joy from
Getting an A on a test?

Because from a young age
Society told me I should
Always strive for the best

And I tried so hard,
Sometimes it felt like I was
Drowning

There would be an ache in
My heart and my head
Would always pound

This summer I was
Introduced to a whole new
World

One outside of a room with
Four walls filled with desks
And a Samsung tv

I saw bright blue oceans,
Colorful meadows, and
Other sights I had never
Seen on a screen

I realized then, that I didn't
Want this life where I would
Be worked to death like a
Machine

I desired to live, and to
Breathe the air-- not this
Polluted air of the city I live
In, but the one of a place far
Away where no one would
Know my name.

I understand now that this
World of capitalism only

Blocks me from my full
Potential and it is all just a
Game

To the top of the top, those
Behind the scenes, the
Faces we will never see

I have to accept it, because
Really there's nothing else I
Can do, but oh, how I long to be free