

WRITING

Crystal Truth

by CA, Grade 7,
826CHI

TYPE**POETRY****GENRE****GRADE 7**

I was born on a
Night where the brightest
Star was shining like a
Spotlight. I hear that makes me the
Biggest dreamer. I am tall as
A blowing
Flower.
I'm a sucker for people that
Are better at diving than me.

I'm still learning how
To trust.
I'm often a chameleon that
Blends in around strangers.
I'm often loud behind closed doors.
I like hearing the sound of clicking
Key pads a lot!

I've been told that I'm a
Size of a toddler.
People say that I'm like a grumpy cat

People say that I'm a living calculator.

Secretly, I take care of babies

But I don't want to be a

Mother. I have this odd fascination with

Flying, flopping fish as they

Fan out the water. I assume it's because I wish

One day I can space out.

And to be honest, my loud and quiet side is a

Bowl of spice. I know this sounds weird,

But sometimes I wonder if I'm good

enough. I wonder am I a butterfly

To other people's souls.

I'm afraid that soon I would

Die an outcast.

Hola, me llamo Crystal Maithe Alcantar.

I enjoy my raices. But I don't allow

Myself care. I have a family that's on my

Every step. I have a strong soul.

I don't know when, but I do know my

Mission is to be the best version of myself.
But I do know that I'm a powerful pre-teen
With a world wide changing voice.

From 826CHI's original publication, *Maybe I'll Be a Poet*.