

Me – who?

I like music very loud
I like showers that are long
Choose Mc rather than KFC
And don't go to the gym
Because I like ME.
I can't write deep poetry
I can't sing like Mariah Carrey
But I like singing when I'm alone
And I'm writing this trash down.

Me – who?

I am someone
Someone who loves reading lots of poems
But who cannot write any poem

I am someone
Someone who likes staying home alone
But often spends nights out so long

I am someone
Someone who loves to eat, sleep and repeat
But screams when is not productive

I am someone
Someone who is no other than others
But wait, there are no "others"

Me – who?

I'm an introvert
and I don't like to talk about myself
But because I have to take that risk
I will tell you about myself a bit...

Almost 17 but internally still 15
Fascinated by places I haven't been
Love spending time with family
Cause that's the most important thing to me
Stressing about many things
And being curious what life will bring to me.

Me – who?

As I do not possess a push
and have to beat around the bush
My words are but just catching
the beauty that is just outmatching

See those forced words
They make no sense wholly
Just like for me they're no lords
I have to say – It's just unholy

Me – who?

This is about me,
who I am and
who I want to be.
I'm not very tall but
I'm very smart,
I like to be blonde very much.
Law is my dream so I have to risk.

Me – who?

Blonde is my hair
Grey are my eyes
I'm only seventeen
My name is Vicky
And as you can see
It's fine to be like me

Me – who?

I am seventeen
I am so scared
That I will be a person
That I don't want to be
I am not perfect
Everybody knows it
But what I want
Is to be happy
And to be myself

Me - who ?

I am who I am
I sleep and eat a lot
I learn, I work, I breathe
I do a lot of things that I enjoy
But writing poetry is not one of them.

Me - who?

Me, myself, I
A daughter, a sister
A neighbour, a colleague
A student, a thinker

Strong and weak
Wise and pink

A woman and a girl
A friend and a stranger
Nothing like danger
A human.

Me - who?

I don't know who I want to be
I don't even know who I am now
But I'm sure I don't want to be here
Reading my poem in English out loud
And I don't know why
Maybe it's because I'm a little bit shy.

Me – who?

I am a human.

That's it.

Who are you?

I guess a human too

I have dreams

To go somewhere

Don't feel shame and any fears.

I am a girl.

Maybe you are a boy

But both of us are mammals

And we have the same needs.

Needs that need to be listened to.

But who wants to hear about imperfections

When there are so many fake perfect combinations...

Me – who?

My name is Werka and I'm shy

I'm afraid of what I'm going to write down
here

I like cute pets

And I'm scared of the dark

When I was a child

I used to want to be an astronaut

but now I don't know who I want to be

I can't rhyme

at all

and that's it

that's the end

Me - Who?

I close my eyes
and listen to music
and then I just see my world
a little bit different
a little bit strange
maybe a little bit beautiful

If my life was a song
it would be a happy one
about love, passion
and dreams
about hope, football
and fears
I'm just a happy kid
travelling across the world
with a smile

I can't be alone
and I'm not alone
I need to be loved
and I'm loved
I want to make every single story
a great memory
and live life
really worth living
Morning in Barcelona
Evening in Girona
Future in Catalonia

Me-who ? Just a normal girl?
Living her best life that started seventeen years ago?
Studying, sleeping, eating
Making others laugh
Dancing, cooking, listening
Reaching for the stars.
I may be stubborn
I may be boring
There may be some things that I am not showing
to anyone
They may not understand
But maybe
Maybe this all isn't about what they think
Maybe this all isn't about what they talk
What is important isn't about others - it's about YOU
So still
Study, sleep, eat
Make others laugh
Dance, cook, listen
Reach for the stars
So don't go and think what others have said
Live your best life
Treat yourself