2 or 3 Things I know for Sure

**Okay, Yes girl**

My childhood belonged to anyone older than me,

I was created to be a good, obedient little girl.

Following direction without question or hesitation, my voice was not heard.

I barely spoke, afraid of the consequences,

Shamed and guilted for believing the wrong things.

I was the “okay’, “yes” girl who expected people to make decisions for her.

But this isn’t right, this isn’t me,

So who am I?

**Closer to Me**

Lost.

Depressed.

Panicked.

Pissed off!

How did this happen?

Why did this happen?

Why me?

How do I find me?

The process of finding me

Is hard.

I am Evaluating my life,

Relearning, rethinking.

Still learning, still thinking, still questioning,

Still unsure, but closer.

**Freed, I Am Me**

I have learned

I do have a voice,

No one is to speak for me,

I am my own person.

I have my own thoughts and feelings,

I am no longer a surrogate for your thoughts,

A dumping ground for your misery, your failures,

Or all of your bullshit.

I can say NO.

I can say you’re wrong.

Wrong, Wrong, Oh so damn WRONG

And you can’t shut me up.

I have a choice.

You are no better than me,

Yes, I am a girl but I am valuable;

I am important.

You have shut me up for too long,

I have some catching up to do but the fire has ignited,

I am burning

About to burst and blow you away.

The possibilities are endless,

I am growing, finding my voice,

Finding me, not you.

I can go out if I want to,

Speak when I want to,

Change the world if I want to.

This is me, I am here,

I am me.