

**Self confidence**  
**Jenalis Caraballo Lopez**

Her confidence wasn't gifted to her. It wasn't like she was told she was  
pretty, or smart growing up,  
But the people who uttered these words weren't of importance to her, because  
the people who she  
Had sat with in a four by four room with, for 5 days a week and 8 hours in,  
they're words mattered  
Just a little more in her heart. Her longing for that reassurance, though she  
never received it.  
She never looked like them, nor thought like how they did. She was reminded  
everyday how more  
Beautiful their smile was, or the ways how the other girls clothes fitted them  
way more differently than  
It fit her body. She was reminded that she could never be like the other girls,  
because whenever  
That young girl looked in the mirror she had wished her brown eyes turn  
blue, she had wish for her frizzy  
Curled hair could turn straight, long and beautiful. Though that girl knew that  
people couldn't change,  
They can only grow. So that's what she did, she grew. Now when that girl  
looked in the mirror she didn't see a  
Monster, she saw herself for more than just a face, but a person who deserves  
love,  
And kindness just as much as any other person would.