• By: Lillian Lamarche

• Grade: 6th

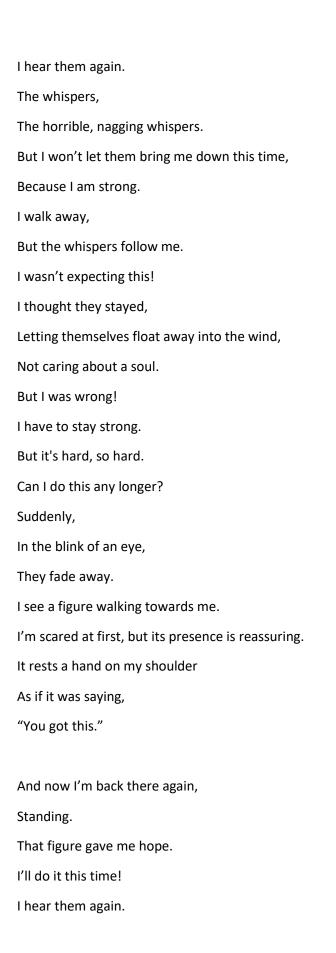
• School: Harbor Springs Middle School

Whispers Behind Me

I hear something soft and quiet. A whisper. I turn around to see Kids whispering and looking at me. I feel self-conscious, So I turn my head and look away. Are they whispering about me? What I look like, how I feel? I try to push it away But it comes back every single day. How do I get rid of it? Now I'm back to where I was standing And I hear more whispers behind me. Close behind me, Nagging at me, Making me feel worthless. I have to do something about this! I go to my loved ones, But where did they go? I'm alone, all alone. Can I save myself now? I can try at least,

When I'm back in the same place the next day,

And maybe I'll succeed.



I've done this for too long,
And it's time for it to stop.
For them to stop bringing me down,
Hurting me,
Nagging me.
I walk away,
And I can still hear them.
I feel the figure's presence again
And now I feel stronger.
I'm not alone,
I'm surrounded by people who love me.
I'm not afraid,
I'm strong.
The whispers slowly fade away,
And I look back at the figure.
I start to see it in more detail.
Short brown hair,
Deep brown eyes,
And a warm smile.
It's me.
I smile back.
I wasn't alone.
I always had someone with me.
Myself.
My beautiful self.