

I look into the mirror and I see
That I'm far from what I hoped I might be.
One look at me away the boys they flee,
I have a feeling they'll never want me.
Marilyn Monroe has a beautiful face.
Miss Kelly has style, refinement and grace.
Audrey has charm that can only amaze.
Miss Taylor's so glam she sets us ablaze.
I look at these women and all I see
Is what I yearn for, but will never be.

I look into the mirror and I feel
Like a piece of shit under someone's heel.
While the other kids are slick as an eel
I'm as neurotic as Ally McBeal.
My eyes are not blue, instead they're slanted.
My hair's not blonde, a big ass I'm granted.
My nose is too broad and flatly planted.
The ugliest girl in school I'm branded.
I look at myself and all that I see
Is how I hate to be someone like me.

I look into the mirror and I try
To see my future from now till I die.
Will I always be this geeky and shy?
Or will I be brave and reach for the sky?
Someday I'll have beauty men can't deny.
Have plenty of friends that won't make me cry.
Be brimming with pride and marry a guy,
Who'll love me so much the whole world will sigh.
The future is past and now I can see
How much I like to be someone like me.

- Marianne Hansen 2002



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