

## Her and I

I am going places, far and wide  
To try and see a different side  
Of things unknown to me before  
I want to see them and know more  
So many faces roam the street  
The differences between her and I not so discreet  
Different eyes, a different nose  
Different speech and different clothes  
I look around, the sky's still blue  
But it seems this world is painted in a different hue  
If my world is dark, then hers is light  
If her world is blind, then mine is perfect sight  
Suddenly I am scared, this is all so new  
I think I should leave; I don't know what to do  
When I turn around and with her eyes I lock  
And find myself in utter shock  
For I am certain I have seen those eyes before  
In my mother, in my neighbor, in myself, and I can't ignore  
That I had been so undeniably wrong  
And that this woman and I sang a similar song  
A song of love, a song of resilience  
A song of unifying feminine brilliance  
We were different, yes; but also inextricably tied  
And we coexisted side by side  
For her world was not light and mine was not dark  
But both a powerful gray, vivid and stark

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