

I'm sick of
the gazes
The scrutiny
I receive
I'm sick of
the quizzical faces
the shocked expressions
I'm met with
I'm
sick
Sick
Sick
Of hearing
"You look so young"
And so what if I do
"You're so small"
And so what if I am
Stop looking down on me
Stop infantilising me
Stop belittling me
I may appear to be a child
But
that doesn't mean that
I possess the mentality of one
Treat me based on me
And not on my appearance
I'm sick of being babied
Of being underestimated
Of being over-nurtured
Of not being treated
With the seriousness
And maturity
that I deserve
I'm sick of
The portrayal of us in media
The abhorrent sexualisation
That perpetuates
the false perception
That we all look a certain way
Dress a certain way
Act a certain way
That is way
Beyond our age
I'm sick of
Feeling less than I am
Because I don't have big boobs
Because I'm short
Because I don't have long slender legs

Because I have chubby cheeks
In place of a slim seductive face
Because I look like a middle schooler
And not the nubile young woman
That western beauty standards
Tell me I should be
I'm sick of
Not living up to
Everyone's expectations of "Me"
Or rather
Who I'm
Supposed to be