

"What She Is"

By Jasmine Fowlkes

"Who is she?" I wonder.
She is the last of a dying breed,
She is influential and striking
Just watch—and you'll see...

She speaks with pride, dignity, and such eloquence,
When she opens her mouth to converse,
Those around her question their own intelligence.

Many people doubt her—and she knows it,
She even doubts herself sometimes,
--but you'll never, ever see her show it

When the odds are against her,
And the wind's in her face,
She somehow finds the courage,
To get up, and step out on faith

She is a beautiful butterfly,
Ready to spread her wings,
Ready to evolve and emerge,
And put away childish things

She has put down barrettes, dolls, and bows--
While picking up decisions, objectives, and goals

Making this transition into adulthood
Leaving her childhood behind
Moving toward the future ahead of her,
With a strong soul, but an even stronger mind

When times get rough and the going gets tough,
She trusts the Lord to have her back,
She has her eyes on the prize,
And she lets nothing—and no one—throw her off track

So take a good look
And tell me what you see
Because when I look in the mirror,
I see all these things in me. ☺