

First

First day

It was her first day

Her first day of the year

The next three years

That would change her

Her, and her life

She had always been sheltered

Always been protected

From just how cruel the world was

Never had she thought

Had she known

Had she imagined

What was awaiting her

She walked in that first day

Not a friend in the world

Who could tell her

What Society deemed acceptable

And it was not her

Oh no

There was so much in her that Society deemed

Unacceptable

Unworthy

Unequal

She began to feel uncomfortable

In her own body

Her own skin

And it was a first

A first

To be bullied

To be judged

To be told she wasn't good enough

It was a first

And she was caught unawares

She didn't know what to do

And she lashed out

Hoping someone

Anyone cares

But no one did

And she was on her own

She grew thickened skin

A tongue that became a

Double edged sword

And a will

The will to fight

And it was a first

All these feelings

All her hurts

All her new weapons

They were a first

A first that became her new constant

A companion when there wasn't one

A defense against what life dealt her

It was her first day

Her first day of the year

The next three years

That would change her

Her, and her life

And she would take that step to the next day

