

## Olivia

She's so intelligent.

She's so pretty.

A mixture of Athena and Aphrodite.

She's so talkative.

She's so lovely.

A reserved socializer with good manners.

She's so graceful.

She's so loyal.

An image of the people's Queen.

She talks a lot but not too much. Enough to enchant those around her, though.

She is approachable and caring, but emotions are not things she likes to show.

She tells a punchline once or twice,

One second later she gives the best advice.

Her hair glows like a golden star,

Her skin so flawless, it shines from afar.

Her lips so red and polished, you can taste her lip gloss.

Her veins so thick, her whole power comes across.

Since I am a girl who finds comfort and peace in God, I know

That other people's appearance shouldn't make me feel low.

And even though I shouldn't compare myself to other girls,

I feel like grey stones competing against beautiful pearls.

Not a clean girl, no straight hair or pure skin.

Just a messy girl, a bunch of curls, and a blemished chin.

I feel like a messed-up bunch of old jewelry that needs to be untied

While Olivia's golden bracelets were never put aside.

Written by Luisa Marlen Seifert