

Brittany Weaver, 2nd Place, 11th Grade, Wakefield High School

I am the young girl with the voice that shakes
That shakes when trying to stand for something I believe in,
For something that needs to be heard by many,
But I am the young girl who doesn't have the confidence to do so.

Walking by a door, hearing a voice.
It's a girl speaking loud and clear with big ideas,
With a voice so loud, anyone, anywhere can hear.

All I can do is sit and wonder what I can do,
What I can do to be as loud and as direct as her.
But what's a body without a voice....

Sitting in class, zoned out but suddenly I hear a rather unpleasant opinion,
My eye twitches, I get chills,
I 100 percent disagree with your opinion,
I'm trying to tell you in the nicest way possible,
You're laughing but you don't seem to understand.
Let me try again.

I will not let you tear apart something I believe in,
I will not let you talk about a subject you have no knowledge about,
I disagree with your opinion, sir.
I have a voice.
I am using it to help you,
I am using my voice to help you better understand you can't say what you want
and expect people not to get mad.
You can't expect people to sit around.
You can't expect people to not say what they believe.
Because what's a body without a voice.....

I am the young girl who has found her voice,
I am the only one who has found her confidence,

I am the one who doesn't hesitate to take a stand
Defending what I think is right.
I am not scared anymore.

I have found my voice.