

Name _____

Norms Unveiled



In a world of rules, I once did dwell,
Where societal norms and expectations did swell,
They whispered in my ears, day and night,
Guiding my choices, dimming my light.
"Be this," they said, "and not that at all,
Conform to our standards, stand up straight and tall,
Suppress your dreams, don't color outside the lines,
Fit into our mold, don't read between the signs."
I tried to comply, to wear the mask they chose,
But inside, my spirit fought to break free, I suppose,
For I yearned to be myself, not a reflection in a glass,
To live a life true, not one scripted by the mass.
The weight of their expectations, a burden so heavy,
I longed to shed it, to be light and carefree,
To dance to my own tune, to sing my own song,
But their norms held me captive, bound all along.
As I grew older, I started to see,
That societal norms couldn't define me,
I peeled off the layers, one by one,
Revealing my true self, no longer on the run.
I embraced my uniqueness, my quirks and my flaws,
I broke through the norms, shattered their laws,
For I realized that life's beauty lies in diversity,
And I'd rather be myself, in all my authenticity.
Now I stand tall, free from their hold,
A story of courage and breaking the mold,
Societal norms may try to cast their shade,
But I've learned to be unapologetically me, not afraid.