

Name \_\_\_\_\_

## The Odd One Out



In a world of squares, I'm a round peg,  
An oddity, a misfit, with no place to beg,  
I walk a path less traveled, you see,  
A world that's strange and different to me.  
Among the crowds, I'm the odd one out,  
They whisper, they point, they have no doubt,  
That I don't quite fit their perfect mold,  
But I embrace my uniqueness, bold and bold.  
The squares, they follow rules, so neat,  
While I dance to a different beat,  
I paint with colors they've never seen,  
In a world of gray, I'm a vibrant dream.  
I may be an outsider, a misfit in their eyes,  
But I've learned to see the world's surprise,  
For in my differences, my quirks, my grace,  
I've found my own special, unique place.  
So, let them stare, let them wonder why,  
I'm not afraid to reach for the sky,  
In a world of squares, I proudly shout,  
I'm the round peg, and I stand out!