

**Here I Am**  
by Bryce Williams

Here i am, just another poet, before you to tell you my perspective about how terrible the world is.

Or so you thought.

Now i don't think the world is so bad,  
I just think the world is confused.

The world must be confused if we are teaching our young girls that the way to make it in this world

Is to be a little more pretty, and a little less beautiful

And not to bore us with the details

As if what is beautiful are the white teeth of her smile, and not the reason behind it

Now i didn't come here to make you smile, i came here to make you think.

Because trust me i know that time will pass, and that smile will fade, but I wish I create a thought to linger, to float around in your brain, so that there's a fighting chance that you may remember my name, may remember that I stood before you and I did something worth remembering.

Because one day I will be gone from this confused world but I know in my heart that i won't be dead until the last time someone speaks my name.

So I challenge you to join me, and do more than just exist. Create something for the world to remember you by, make a song, make a poem, make a moment, make someone's day, make a difference in this confused world.

Because we're so confused that we still use blanket statements to keep ourselves warm, pushing the "different ones" out into the storm"

It's like we're living in a world where we've closed all the windows and wonder why it's dark. You need the audacity to open the window and shine light upon our confused world.

Combat the confusion with your courage and clarity

And turn yourself into a light

Because our existence is fleeting.

And last thing you want is to regret not doing something before that light burns out.