

Jasia Mcmillan

Age: 18, Grade: 12

School Name: Cypress Bay High School, Weston, FL

Educator: Shawntee` Herring

Category: Poetry

You Told Me I Was Pretty

You told me I was pretty,
When I sat next to you in class
Pushing my hair over my shoulder
And leaning forward in my chair.

You told me I was pretty,
As you walked me home
Holding my backpack to your chest
And asking about my day.

You told me I was pretty,
As we ate sub sandwiches
Childishly playing with our food
And watching movies on my couch.

You told me I was pretty,
As you lead me alone
To a silent room
And shutting the door behind us.

You told me I was pretty,
As you slipped your hands up my skirt
And whispering in my ear
And kissing my neck.

You told me I was pretty,
Saying it was okay to keep going
Ignoring my pleas to stop
And pushing the hair behind my ears.

You told me I was pretty,
A pretty crier
That my tears glossed my eyes
Before falling down my face.

You told me I was pretty,
However not pretty enough
For you to just use me
And leave like nothing.