

***The Girl I Wish I Was***

**By Mayson Taylor**

Shades of blues and greens  
Travel across my eyelids  
Glitter sparked my attention  
Giggling with affection,  
For the first time  
I felt seen

Which no *longer* happens  
A blank canvas on my faced  
But my body covered  
With decorative bold lines

Looking in the mirror  
The wild colors cascaded  
across my tiny face  
Wishing to be  
Like the woman  
Standing behind me

The feeling of the vibrations  
of the needles  
piercing my skin  
Black details contorting  
All over my body