**Bound by Acceptance**

From my head to my feet,

What I see and what I miss.

Through my eyes I see imperfections all around.

I hide my face and brace myself for opinions and

Judgments

I question what I can change, yet the change is

Impossible.

We live in a world where others tell us our

Imperfections

Before we ever thought we had any.

But no!

What I truly see is me –

From my complexion to my emotions –

Because God didn’t create me with flaws and

Imperfections.

The world did.

Helma Cardosa

21 yrs old