

Just Getting to know me

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It's a poem about how I really am. A good way to understand me.

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/JamesMarsters/16988/-Just-Getting-to-know-me>

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My hair a dark wavy brown,
Eyes a light green blue,
Not very tall, but tall enough,
Sun kissed freckles on my face.

I'm not an outgoing person,
I can be very shy a lot,
But when I get to know you,
I can be your best friend.

I like to be outside,
Go hiking in the woods,
Listen to the trickling stream,
Watching a waterfall.

I love to be around animals,
Certain people too,
It might take some time for me to trust you,
But I soon will learn to like you.

I'm this way because,
Others have treated me wrong,
Called names, made fun of me,
By people who I thought were my friends.

I'm not the most popular,
But I have a small group of friends,
It's better than a whole gang of people,
These people I know I can trust.

I guess I'm too shy,
That's why I'm made fun of,
People think I don't talk,
They just don't really know me.

When I'm with my friends,
I talk a lot,
I also act crazy,
Because I know they won't judge me.

I don't come up to people,
They have to come up to me,

I guess I just get scared,
That they'll be like other people.

I've never been the best,
Never done any sports,
Never had a boyfriend,
But I'm lucky I have my friends.

They keep me company,
And always cheer me up,
We are always there for each other,
And always will be.

So you see you can't judge a book by its cover,
Until you really know them,
You never know,
They just might surprise you.