

Please See Me

Do not just hear my voice
Please look at me
Do not look down on me
Please understand me
Do not judge me

Please see me as I am
Not who you want me to be
Because I am a foster kid
I have a title
A label
I am labeled as “bad”
“Mean” “not good enough” “too far enough in my ways”
But when it comes down to it I am a child
Like you

Your daughter, your son, your future children and grandchildren,
And I deserve love too.
I deserve love and affection
Not jail and detention
I am your future, I carry on your ways
But how can I when you barely glance my way?

I sit here for months at a time
Waiting to be wanted
Like a toy waiting to be played with again
I sit here and I wonder what’s to come next
I’m not like the other children who
Has their life planned out for them.
I’m lucky if I have my next
Foster parents by then.

Yes, I might drink and smoke
But I have gone through as much stuff
As though as a 30 year old.
I might have a bad past
But who said you couldn’t handle
A tough task?

We all hurt,
We all cry.
None of us are the same, neither you nor I.

So please see me
Do not just hear my voice
Please look at me
Do not look down at me
Please understand me
Do not judge me
Please see me as who I am
Not who you want me to be
Because I am a foster kid.

-Megan O.

