

Geometry

LOGAN RIDDLE

I tried,
God did I try.
For 3 straight years I tried.
Tried to be something I'm not.
Fit some mold that didn't suit me.
Though, I was never really good
at shapes.

I wanted to be with the circles,
the triangles, and the pentagons.
The circles wouldn't let me have a
slice of the pi.
The triangles were too sharp,
and quick witted for their own good
The pentagons told me I was too square.
They told me I was
almost a square.

I fit the mold,
but squares don't fit the circle.

No matter what they said,
Continued pushing.
Draining to a lonely shape
like me. Till some
other unnamable shapes began
to take me in, cherish me.
Understand me.
I'd never felt like this before.
They help me see that I was nothing
like a square.