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Average

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Average

ALINA BESADA

Photo: Alexa Redlich

My fear is living an average life
With average teenage girl wants
and ordinary necessities for living needs
Another average schedule with average friends and average friends
Average love story with average breakups
with average, unrealistic goals
Slightly above average intelligence with gaps and holes.
Maybe my greatest fear is blending in:
Being predictable,
Throwing up clichés
So unoriginal, it's completely inexplicable.
Or quite possibly my greatest fear is being standard
To the point where I'm indistinguishable in the giant crowd
Always asking the easy way out
Instead of letting my ideas stand proud.
Sometimes my efforts to be creative go to waste
I try too hard to be unique
to the point where it kills me
to feel I am not qualified for what I seek
like a meaningless bubble
in a huge fishbowl,
I fear my identity fading away
Being forgotten and growing old.
You're told all your life that you're special

and one of a kind
Yet I feel like an average girl living with my
intentions blind
Average thoughts and
Average features, all in all
I want to be that girl that changes your life
I want to be that girl who you call
The one who shapes you
In the best and worst form
Conformity is just another comfort zone
and I'm afraid I'll be trapped forever in the norm
Normality may be a paved road to take,
the comfortable path to walk down,
But flowers do not grow in the dark, they will never
wake
My greatest fear is that I will not bloom
And become insignificant, irrelevant
to my world, be a victim of life's potential doom
An average life
Can be boring and disappointing
But an unforgettable life?
That takes a lot of revolting
I fear being average, I fear being normal
Never be normal or predictable, you see
Because normal people scare me.