**Rebecca Sharkey – Intermediate winner**

**Two different sides**

I have short hair,

And a different mind,

But people don’t care about what’s inside.

They colour me pink,

But I want to be blue.

I guess they don’t want my perspective to be true.

As you can see there are two different sides,

The one that they all see,

And the one that is deep inside.

On the outside it’s pink but

On the inside it’s the brightest shade of blue.

If only they knew,

That I think my perspective is true.

They put me in a dress and I threw a fit,

They asked me ‘why’ and I said ‘I’m sick of this’.

I wen up to my room and slammed the door,

And said ‘I don’t want to see their perspective anymore.

I paced around

Every little thing on my mind,

Begging to be free,

From this cage I am trapped inside.

But I have to remember,

That one day the blue will be free.

And all the pink,

Will go away from me.