

“Who is to compare us but me”

Fredi Mailand- 4th

He is wanted to play, so I wish to play as well,
He is considered one of the best, but then what am I?
He is given more recognition, but I work harder,
He has had more victory, but I care more,
He has the medal to symbolize his hard work, but all I have are my dreams,
He is considered the big thing, so I blend into the bustle of the crowd,
I am older, but he has accomplished more,
I see my future, but he is undecided and lost,
I am the introvert, so he is the extrovert,
Jealousy has influenced me, so am I truly myself?
We are related, but who is to compare us except me?

They are his friends, but who am I to judge?
They are my dreams, so only I can make them come true,
I cannot be the perfect daughter, sister, or teammate.
I cannot compare myself to him,
As he cannot compare himself to me.
I am like an owl, wise but hidden in the ebony night.
He is like a butterfly, vibrant and social.
But who would compare the two, but me?
I let my jealousy boil up inside of me,
And I am forced to live with it,
But why am I dwelling in this state of mind?
I should be happy with who I am.
So why am I upset that I'm not like him?
The only person I should want to be is myself,
I cannot be overwhelmed by the stench of failure and jealousy,
For I must forge my own path in life,
Because the world is my stage,
And I am the lead actress,
So I must turn over a new leaf,
And once I have forgotten,
I can finally make something of myself,
And also enjoy what I am doing,
Instead of doing it only to please the masses
To only please the masses
But also to please me
For who is to compare us but me?

Some of the stylistic choices I chose to mimic from Baca were mainly structural elements like the sentence structure, which was almost all incomplete thoughts. In my authors mimic, I also used a lot of repetition to emphasis certain points like, " please the masses...please the masses"(34-35). Another was when I repeated the starting word of a sentence using , " He is". Figurative language was used in my authors mimic in the form of similes and metaphors. In my poem I used the simile, " I am like a owl"(17), to show my introvertedness compared to my brother, the extrovert. I also used the metaphor, " the world is my stage"(28), to show that I can do whatever I want with my life. The theme of my poem is that jealousy can control you only if you let it be in control. This represents the fact that sometimes in my life I let my jealousy get in the way of allowing myself to become a better person in what I do. In conclusion, my poem reveals my emotions of jealousy towards my brother and also my self pity due to feeling less important, but then at the end I also become a little foolish due to me realizing how naive I've been.