









Poem: 'In black and white'



\* Poem: 'In black and white'-toranvichara

Title:- Poem: 'In black and white'

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## **Background**

Namaskar,

As a Kid, I was really mischievous. And that's why

I am Smarika.

I've a few scars and bumps here and there. When people pointed it out so much, I started to feel conscious about it. But there was nothing I could do to change it. Until last year everything was fine with my skin. And my friends would talk about how clear my skin is and how much they like it. And one of my friends said how envious she is

and wants me to get pimples too haha. Recently for the last 3-4 months. I've been getting back to back pimples on my cheeks. I was fine with it because I'm 17 years old now and it's fine for me to get some Inflammation sometimes but the same people (including my mom) kept mentioning it sometimes. Like "you weren't like this" and "what has happened all of a sudden".

Last month I didn't have any pimples but I had a few scars because my body tried to fight my infection and inflammation. So it all happened because of how bravely my body fought against

instead people make it an insecurity. And that is what gave birth to this. I thought how easily my pimples and scars would have been

infections and all. I should be proud of that

hidden if everything could be seen from black and white lens. I hope you all will enjoy it.

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## **Poem**

## "In black and white"

I dream of a world in black and white, Where flaws would fade from sight.

In my own skin, i'd finally feel free,

As imperfections would be hard to see.

Marks and bumps, once battles fought Now, stories told and pointed out.

But the world's not monochrome, i know Love's vibrant hues makes us grow.

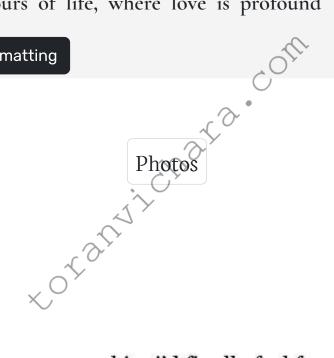
Scars turn to stars with gentle kiss,

A body's bravery, nothing to dismiss.

Be confident and kind, let beauty be found

In the colours of life, where love is profound

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