

Perfect((ion)ist))

My perfectionist nature was born from myself.
My inability to fail myself
and those I care about and want to impress.
Because if I do. Oh god if I do
The world, my world,
will come crumbling down around me and those I love.

My friends, family
Parents, and authority figures
will stop seeing me as
the best, most excellent, and impeccable person
I make myself out to be.
I cannot have that.

This is not due to my dyslexia or my ADHD.
My need for perfection is not a negative.
My perfectionism is the essence of who I am.

It has gotten me straight A's,
Made me a high school graduate,
a junior at one of the best universities in Texas
studying English and Creative Writing,
and a Member of Sigma Tau Delta and NSLS.

Even when I break under my self-inflicted pressure,
Even when I am drowning in a pool of my own tears,
I know that everything will turn out perfect in the end.