



WRITERS
GUILD
INITIATIVE

Seventh Grade Writing Assignment

write a letter from your 12 year old self to your future adult self

By Jori Marie Rillera

this is really stupid
i mean
what's the point
i don't even know
if you're going to be alive
what if you die
before getting this
what if you're already dead

dear
someone i don't believe in
i have no friends
none
it's not that people hate me
it's that they just don't care
they don't see me
they see through me
over me
around me

there's a party
everyone else is invited to
but i don't care
i don't need a pretty dress
that matches the birthday girl's
i hear them giggle and whisper
about fittings and escorts and corsages
i don't care
blah blah blah
i don't care

i don't need them
i have friends in my head
i can read minds
and levitate
and do magic
i'm really
a super spy in outer space
i'm the lead singer
in a rock band
and...
and...
if only they knew
if only they knew