

Reasons

By: Noah Lee

I matter
Because I am loved by others
Everyone is
unique in their own way
Like each unique crystalline snowflake
on a white snowy day
Shaped differently
Each come together
To create the piles of snow
Like each human
Comes together and
Creates civilizations
Like the stars in the sky
shaped differently
located differently
Some far away
Others close enough to see
Bright in the dark night
And each one of them
Are valued
And loved.

everyone has their own purpose
The little things I do lead
To big things
My words
Like the individual puzzle pieces
That make up a big picture
My actions
Affect others
I matter
because
No one can replace me
I am unique and my own person
I am destined for greatness

I can write my own life
Follow my purpose
I can choose to matter
I have a voice in the world
Which can change everything
I matter to the world
And other people

Literature is a way of communicating to people. In this poem, I used symbolism and metaphors to help the reader more visualize what I was trying to say, and to relate it to other things. The purpose of writing this poem was to communicate to others why they matter. When people are depressed or sad, they can see all the reasons why they matter in the world. Showing the reasons why me, one person in a multi-billion population, matters in the world.