

## SNAPSHOT

ALI G

The egg shell cracked  
I peeped out  
I experienced a vision which brought hope

I for the first time looked from the outside in  
I for the first time believed the outsiders  
I for the first time felt like a true outsider  
I for the first time could see what this thing was doing to me

As I sadly step back into my shell  
The outsiders view becomes more distant  
I become an insider again  
I fret pathetically about the digits  
I fret at the thought of talking  
The thought of weight gain becomes a thought of failure rather than pride

Despite becoming an insider again  
I am left with, for the moment,  
A feeling of HOPE and BELIEF in my self  
A HOPE that one day soon those  
3 days as an outsider return more frequently and  
the BELIEF that one day soon I'll always be an outsider