

9 M I B E E N

OCTOBER 1987

rhyme
&
reason

CONFORMITY

Why can't I be what I want to be?
I'm pushed into a stereotype,
Forced to play a role;
The role I've always had.
I can't change my mind
Or my interests.
I'm boxed into a corner,
Doing what's expected of me.
The desire burns deep
To let go of everything.
But, something stops me when I try—
It's society with its friend:
Conformity.

Tracey Hayes, 16, Bolingbroke, Ill.