

'Who Am I?' written by Kenzie Glover

I'm a person who tends to wonder for a long time about the kind of person I am.

Am I a nice person? Am I a mean person? Am I funny? Am I annoying?

Questions like this make us human. If people didn't think about themselves once or twice, or whether they were 'good' then there might be something wrong.

But maybe I'm wrong about this.

Maybe I'm trying to justify a lack of confidence.

Maybe 'good' people never have to ask whether they are good, because they just *are*.

I have no point.

I'm sitting at a pub,

I have a new notebook,

And I'm writing words in that notebook.

I also think I'm a nice person.