

Kasonya

by CaSonya Johnson, 6th grade at Myers Middle School

Kasonya.
CaSonya.
Song-like names.
Brave names.
Different names.

Kasonya, my mom.
That you-touch-my-kid-I'll-kill-you kind of mom
Stricter than me, hard to get along with—
The K in her name stands out, hard,
 like a test you can't study for
 a sharpened pencil's lead
But loving, both playful and serious,
 angled like monkey bars.

CaSonya, me.
 The C in my name makes me joyful.
 Curved like a harp,
Laid back like a soft pillow
 Musical.

But, at times, I can't take up for myself
 like Kasonya can.
 The K stands tall and straight
But my C stands small and soft.