

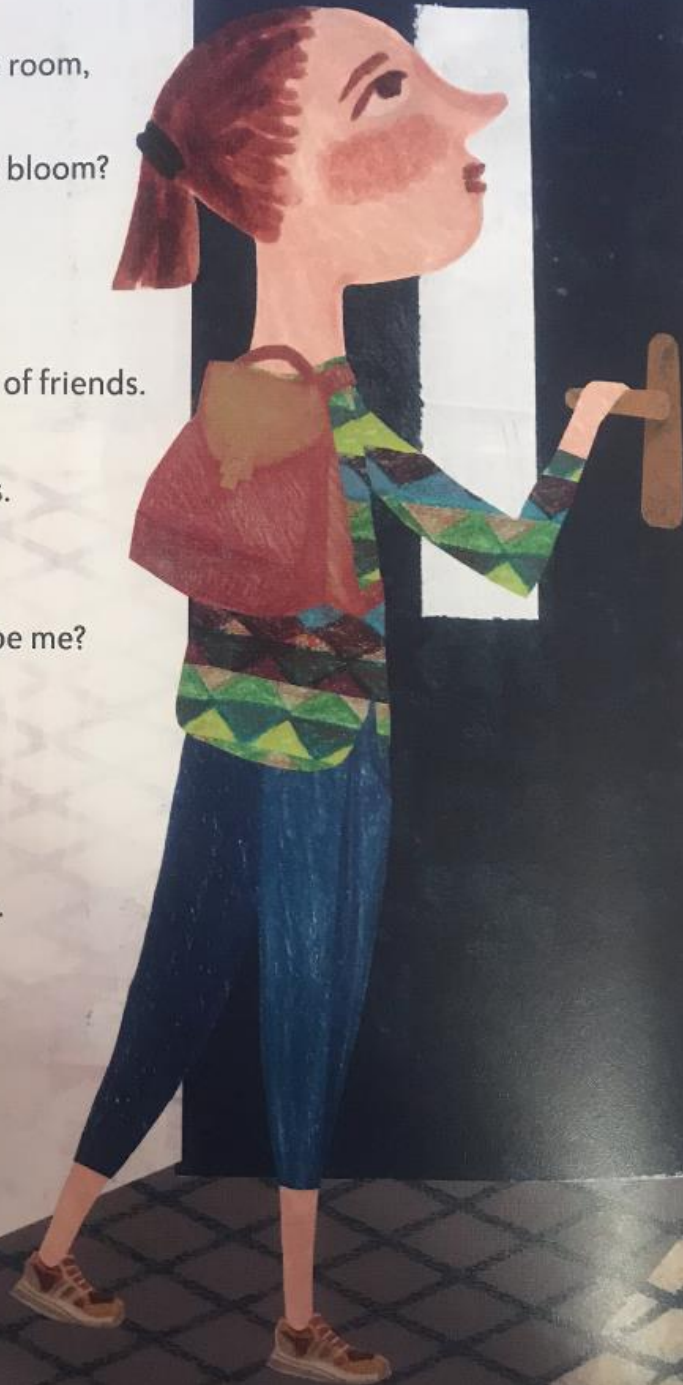
BELONGING

When I walk into the room,
all I want is to fit in.
Can new friendships bloom?
How do I begin?

All I want is to fit in
with this fresh group of friends.
I know it can't begin
until someone bends.

Dear fresh group of friends:
how about you be you, and I'll be me?
When someone bends—
that's the key.

Yes, you be you, and I'll be me,
and new friendships will bloom.
I turn the key.
I walk into the room.



“Belonging”

From the book,
*Dictionary For A
Better World* by
Irene Latham and
Charles Waters