

# Why.

By Lila S. and Avis G.

Why are we on Earth?  
Why do we have two legs?  
And why do french fries taste so good?

But most importantly, why am I the way I am?

I've always felt misjudged. Every time I walk down the hallway everyone stares at me, like I'm the elephant in the room. I know why. I'm a gazillion times shorter than other kids. Oh, and also, I have a brain like no other.

I dream that one day I will be normal. I know I have a gift, I know that I'm a genius, but I wish that I was treated like a regular kid.

My name is Aibileen Williams. I wish that people would stick to that name. But that's not what people know me by. Might, nerd, showoff, wannabe, loser. The list goes on and on.

You might think that when I return home the war is over. That there is no more name calling and bullying. Wrong. I still have an older brother, Phillip. He doesn't care about his life academically. He harasses me while he should be studying. My childhood is so low I wish I could...die.