

Unfair is the verdict

Unfair is the verdict on this life's stage,
Treated in ways that provoke quiet rage.
Misjudged and stereotyped, a burdensome array,
Yet resilience blooms in the unfairness of the day.

They see a facade, downgrade me at first sight,
A misconception that I silently fight.
In the maze of assumptions, I navigate,
A spirit undeterred by the unfair fate.

For within me lies wisdom beyond the gaze,
An ageless spirit in these challenging days.
Unseen, misunderstood, yet I persist,
In a world that insists, I resist.