

**Original Poem Log # 5**

*One log hides another, as one idea, one chore.  
Many of these you'll provide, I trust.  
Painful, tedious, insufferable, yet a must.*

Date 4 / 15 / 14

Title "Mask" (Optional; add later? First Idea to Hit you?)

**Context** (*Required*). When/Where Written? Impetus/Catalyst/Source of Inspiration? Who or What? )

I wrote this poem in my free time at home. It wasn't assigned, and I could've written about anything in the world. I decided to write about the metaphorical masks that people wear in order to cover up who they truly are. Masks that people wear in this manner were discussed often last semester in Fr. Leidich's class, and I am aware of the affects they have on both the wearer and the people around him or her. These masks destroy a person on the inside, which is why I decided to write a poem about a man who wears one but wants to change because it is eating him up.

**Meaning** (*Required*). **This is more important than poem itself:** Immediate CM re: the process, the product, your satisfaction/dissatisfaction level.

- 1 What were you trying to accomplish with poem? Theme? One-word ? CM/20 Questions?
- 2 Initial impressions once completed ("...started off good, .lost it"; Satisfaction / Dissatisfaction with it? Other?)

The point of this poem is to encourage people to be who they truly are and not try to cover up their true selves for superficial reasons. In this day in age, it is very important to be ourselves or else we won't get people to trust us and we will be looked down upon for not being original and unique. It is human nature to want to lay low and not cause a scene by fitting in with the crowd, but the people who make change in the world are the people who aren't afraid to be themselves and put themselves out there, which is why change begins with the meaning of this poem.

**Relevance / Allusions (optional):** Connections? Personal experience [Micro]? Historical [Macro]? Lit allusions?

Society constantly puts us down by presenting ideas that encourage us to stay trendy and fit in. Fitting in with the newest styles, fashions, fads, etc are what make people money, and it is a very greedy business.

**Form (optional):** Anything you tried to do? Nothing? Diction? Poetry Terms? Symbolism? Why?

I wrote this poem beginning each stanza with "He wears the mask" to emphasize the point over and over that this boy has a problem and both wants and needs to change.

**The Poem Itself** (attached): (Rough Draft Perfectly Acceptable. Need not be a neat copy. Or you may attach draft work if

you desire to show something of process).

## Mask

He wears the mask.  
It makes him feel safe.  
It makes him popular.  
It makes him loved.  
It makes him important.  
But what all these things cannot do  
Is take away the shame  
Of covering up his true self.

He wears the mask,  
And he does not know who he is.  
He is lost  
In a sea of masks,  
Covering up who he truly is.

He wears the mask,  
But it hurts him internally.  
It contracts his personality.  
He is tired,  
And desires change.