

“Be Beautiful,  
BE GREAT”

There's no equation to Beauty  
I ran for days and days  
But my legs started burning  
I tried for hours and hours to put  
On the right makeup  
But my hands started aching  
I kept staring in the mirror trying  
To fix all of my blemishes  
But they would never go away  
You can run  
You can hide yourself with makeup  
You can try to look perfect  
But...  
It doesn't matter because  
There's no equation to beauty  
No matter who we are  
What we do  
We're all beautiful in our own unique way  
Our blemishes make us who we are

Amber  
Boys & Girls Clubs of Bellevue