

## Social Media

Harry Year 10 student

I wait at the ready for my dictator.  
They command and I do their bidding  
My overlord conducts and commands me  
They the ventriloquist,  
fooling themselves that they're not the one who  
does the talking  
I happily oblige to the word of my conductor  
Manifesting intricate hallucinations and  
mirages  
For them to feed their glutinous desire for the lies  
they need from me

I am a painting  
An imagined paradisaical form  
A 2D plane with the delusion of depth  
For my employer to admire and praise a fake  
visage  
I enthusiastically conjure an imaginary being  
Acrylic, Ink, Clay and Colour  
My canvas believes me when I inform them  
That I have never raised a brush to my canvas  
Happily drugging themselves on my own  
counterfeit art  
Smiling into my blank emotionless eye  
Which captures their image for me to vandalize  
and deface.

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Marysia, Year 10 student

I create beauty and perfection  
When I see something I change it first  
I show it how you want to see  
That's not cruel only helpful  
I am most helpful raising confidence.  
The mirror sits on the wall  
Just a decoration now  
Covered in dust never used  
The only difference between us is honesty

I watch her dance and save it  
Show her how nice she can really look  
When mirror is brutally honest making her cry  
She looks back to me.  
I show her what she wants to see  
I am rewarded with laughter  
A teenager one day than an old woman the next  
Day after day I change that  
Making her feel better

