

I saw what could have killed her:  
a version of my face



She walked from the mirror as I took  
her place

QUEEN PROM QUEEN

From queen, so keen to ruin  
everyone's life

You hate the colour but  
you're just two-faced

You're so concerned now  
with her lipstick shade

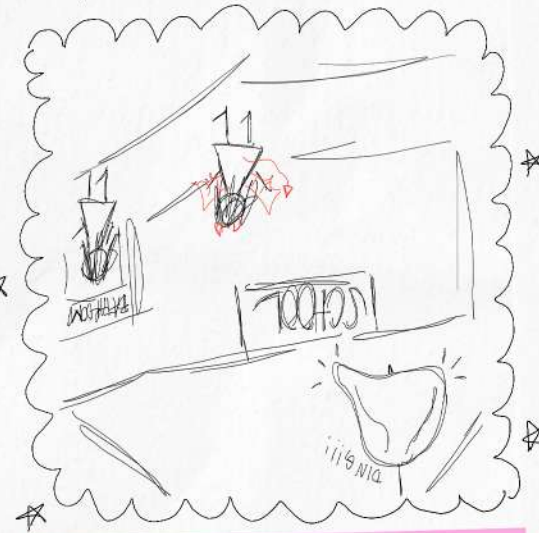
QUEEN PROM QUEEN

I think the red colour covers her shame  
But she's overwhelming,  
I'm scared of her



She's so concerned now  
with her lipstick shade

I stood there watching,  
she didn't have a clue



The school bell rang one morning,  
I followed her to the bathroom

That's why we say:



*ill be back soon...*

All rise, girls with the pink  
jackets

All sigh, the boss is back at it

Ask why no one is asking it  
You look the same

She's so concerned with her lipstick shade  
I think the red colour covers her shame  
But she's overwhelming, I'm scared of her  
I stood there watching, she didn't have a clue

**HELL IS A TEENAGE GIRL**

That's me!

*a zine by hannah grae*