

Losing Face

Poem by Janet S. Wong

Finally Mother is proud
of something
I have done.
"My girl won
5 the art contest,"
she tells the world,
smiling so big
and laughing so loud
her gold tooth
10 shows.

I'm the only one
who knows
how I drew so well,
erasing the perfect lines
15 I traced,
drawing worse ones
on purpose
in their place.
I feel awful.
20 I want to tell.

But I don't want to lose
Mother's glowing
proud face.



Who is the speaker of this poem? Describe the conflict she is having. Cite two details to support your analysis

Reread the last stanza. Why doesn't the speaker want to admit what she has done? Cite two details to support your analysis

