

## **“Let Them” – FVGH Forfatterskolen 2025.**

**Eleverne på FVGH Forfatterskolen skriver tekster, inspireret af ’Let them’.**

### **“Let Them” by Cassie Phillips. 2022**

If they want to choose something or someone over you, LET THEM.

If they want to go weeks without talking to you, LET THEM.

If they are okay with never seeing you, LET THEM.

If they are okay with always putting themselves first, LET THEM.

If they are showing you who they are and not what you perceived them to be, LET THEM.

If they want to follow the crowd, LET THEM.

If they want to judge or misunderstand you, LET THEM.

If they act like they can live without you, LET THEM.

If they want to walk out of your life and leave, hold the door open, AND LET THEM.

Let them lose you.

You were never theirs because you were always your own.

So let them.

Let them show you who they truly are, not tell you.

Let them prove how worthy they are of your time.

Let them make the necessary steps to be a part of your life.

Let them earn your forgiveness.

Let them call you to talk about ordinary things.

Let them take you out on a Thursday.

Let them talk about anything and everything just because it's you they are talking to.

Let them have a safe place in you.

Let them see the heart in you that didn't harden.

Let them love you.

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# Let Them

Sophia Ørskov Bredel

People are bound to have opinions, to judge you, let them.

Not a word comes from their mouth, but is still visible in their eyes, let them.

The disdain coming from them fills you, let it.

Their presence gives you perseverance, let it.

Let them look at you. You are bound to continue in your own path, despite the contempt they show you.

Let them judge.

Let them live their life as you live yours.

To you, their opinion is irrelevant. It has no influence on the life you are living, like your opinion has no effect on theirs. So let them.

Be confident.

Be selfish.

Be unrealistic if that's what you need.

But in truth, the most important,

Be yourself.

And let them be them.

# So Let Them Think That Too

Aviaya Hoffmann

When children tell you about how excited they are to grow up, do not stop them. Just let them. You did it yourself, and your parents before you. So let them. You have learned your lesson. You already know you miss your childhood. You regret counting days to your birthday. And they are going to get the same lesson, so let them.

You remember when you were four, and your mother would read you books before bed. She would never let you stay up late, and you did not understand why then. When you were four, you could not wait for your seventh birthday, so people could ask you about your age, you would be able to hold up two hands instead of one. You thought that would be pretty cool. So, let them think that too.

When you were seven your father told you, you would not be able to marry him. That sounded crazy to you, you swore you would never like another boy. When you were seven, you could not wait for your tenth birthday, so when people asked about your age, you could hold up all your fingers. You thought that would be pretty cool. So, let them think that too.

When you were ten, you and your friends would play hide and seek, and you did not understand why the other kids were on their phones. What they looked at on there, could not possibly be as fun as imagination. You swore you would never be addicted to a screen. When you were ten, you could not wait for your thirteenth birthday, so people could ask you about your age, and you could not even hold up your hands anymore. You would be a teenager. You thought that would be pretty cool. So, let them think that too.

When you were thirteen, you and your sister went outside to catch frogs. You never understood why older people never went exploring. There was a whole world out there, and they still chose to stay inside. You swore you would be an adult and still have fun. When you were thirteen, you could not wait for your sixteenth birthday, so people could ask you about your age, and you would say, you have begun to take your driver's license. Soon you would be able to drive a car. You thought that would be pretty cool. So, let them think that too.

When you were sixteen, you started wearing makeup, and you understood why your mother did as such. So, let them too.

Suddenly the mirror was not for brushing your teeth anymore. So, let them think that too.

You understood why you could not marry your father, and you started to wear makeup for the boys at school. So, let them too.

When you were sixteen, you could not wait for your eighteenth birthday, so people could ask you about your age, and you would be an adult. Finally, you would be taken seriously. You thought that would be pretty cool. So, let them think that too.

When you were eighteen, you started to understand the obsession people had with their phones. You slowly realized why people stayed inside and isolated themselves. Over time you started to miss when the forest was for exploring and not for parties. So, let them think that too.

You are twenty-five now, and you read Yourself a book before bed. So, let them too.

You do not play pretend anymore, you are too caught up in your phone. So, let them too. You stay inside with your sisters. So, let them too. You go on dates that is nothing like how your father told you. Nor like the fairytales your mother read for you. So, let them too. The guy does not fall in love at first sight, and he does not kill a dragon for you. Being twenty-five does not seem too different from being twenty-two. You now understand why adults can not wait to have kids. Having kids is a second chance of childhood. Where you enjoy the time instead of wishing for them to grow up like yourself. You can not wait for yourself to have a child. You can not wait to have all your memories relived. You can not wait to see a smile so genuine again, a smile that looks like yours did. Finally, you will be able to catch lizards again, play pretend again, and read books with someone else again. One day your son will ask, why he can not marry his mom, and at that, you will smile. You can not wait to turn thirty-five, and people will finally stop asking about your age. You thought that would be pretty cool. So, let them think that too.

# I Let Them

Freja Katrine Malec Sodemann

If I can't reach the top, must I carry on?

If I can't live up to that expectation, can I carry on?

If I lose them, how will I carry on?

If I can't please them, will they care to let me be? Can I carry on?

If I go left when they go right, which way do I carry on?

If something happens, should I even bother, should I carry on?

When my waxen wings melt as I reach the sun, how bad will it hurt when I fall, Icarian?

It has taken me a great deal of strength,

to accept the invisible barriers of dread and worry I put for myself.

Why? Cause if I carry on, what lies ahead?

I can't live with the thoughts that hinder me.

That's why I let them.

The thoughts that I won't make it?

I let them fall behind. I carry on.

The thoughts that my goal will forever be out of reach?

I let them feel that hopelessness. I carry on.

The thoughts that I won't be good enough?

I let them be less than enough. I carry on.

The thought that I should quit before the risk?

I let them quit. I carry on.

Memento mori?

I let them dwell on it. Pergo, carpe diem.

I let them, Icarian.

# Lad dem ikke

Sofia Lerche Packert

Lad dem ikke bestemme hvordan det er bedst at se ud

Lad dem ikke sætte dine grænser for dig

Lad dem ikke fortælle dig hvad der er rigtigt og forkert at føle

Lad dem ikke fortælle dig at du ikke kan

Lad dem ikke fortælle dig at du er for sensitiv eller ikke nok

Lad dem ikke begrænse dig

Men lad dem begrænse sig selv

De må begrænse deres reaktion fordi andre ikke ville blive tilfredse og til sidst ende i en personlig storm

De må begrænse sig i ting de egentlig nok godt ville kunne, men de så aldrig kommer til

De må begrænse sine følelser for andres skyld, så de altid vil ende indebrændt

De må begrænse sine grænser for at passe ind, og alligevel altid ende udenfor med beslutninger som fortrydes

De må begrænse sit behov for at udtrykke selv sig for at passe ind, og alligevel aldrig blive set som dem de ønskede fordi mennesker egentlig synes bedst om dem der er sig selv.

# Let Them Be Them

Charlotte Bjarvin Håkan

Let them do it as they do it best  
Let them say what they mean about things  
Let them be loud, or quit if they want  
Let them dress as they like, full of colors or not  
Let them eat what they want to eat, and what they like  
Let them dream big and wild without limits  
Let them run as fast as they can  
Let them jump to the sky and fly high  
Let them be free to just simply be  
Let them be as they are, for you cannot change them

But you can accept them, so just let them

They will show you their talents, if you let them  
They will show you their passion, if you let them  
They will show you their kindness, if you let them  
Their creativity will blossom, if you let them  
Their compassion will stick on you, if you let them  
Their words will enlighten you, if you let them

You might never fully understand them, but one day you might just let them



# Let Them

Nadia Svana Hammer

The individual experience of growing up is unique in itself – when people change, it's a part of their journey in this silly thing called life.

The ideal purpose of life is to be happy, but we cannot control the life we've been given and therefore we become frustrated or sad.

This'll get to some people's heads.

They might view things negatively. It'll change their way of living and they themselves will change.

This cannot be a bad thing. Let them change.

Let them experience life, even if they are mad at the world. But the world cannot be blamed, nor can they.

Life is complicated and the ideal purpose is unreachable.

This can still be a beautiful thing.

People drift apart; people get angry. And we should let them do that. Not because the hurt that follows is alright, but because we have no anthropological reason to hang onto people who don't want us. We have no reason to follow those who dislike us or those who act childish upon our choices. There's no reason to be angry or sad, because of the actions or thoughts of others – let them do their thing and let yourself do your own. Only then can you grow and learn; branching out to experience what life throws your way.

Don't let their negative way of life impact you.

Of course, it is natural to feel sad when you're outcasted or ignored. That won't change. You are allowed to feel sad. And angry, and frustrated. But let yourself feel happy for your own accomplishments as well. Let them be happy too.

Don't hold yourself or others back, because of your dissatisfaction of life, because that is your own responsibility.

Once you've grown out of childhood, it is your own responsibility to grow into the person that you want to be and no one else's. You can't expect others to shape your life or acquaintances for you.

If they don't want you in their life, then don't be their waste of time – use that time on yourself and grow as well, because there is no true purpose of life and in the end, you will only look back and remember your own choices.

If they want to judge you for living your life, then let them do that.

If you find that you want life to be butterflies and cupcakes, then look for that remedy in yourself. Don't rip it from people who already have it.

You can't expect to always be happy, but you can try; trying is better than giving up completely and taking others down with you.

Let them expect things from you.

Let them feel and act the way they do, because if you let them, then in the end it'll only impact them.

Relations are temporary.

So is life.

But life is your own.

Don't waste it on people who are not worth it.

# Let Them

Una Begovic

When the rest rejoice in your inevitable suicide, let them.  
It never was your fault that you came to be.  
If you want the ashes of the world to spread, let them  
If they want to kill reason because they cannot understand, let them.  
If the dead musicians seek to haunt you relentlessly, let them.  
If the words of the writers fade away, then simply let them.  
If they mean to kill women in order to feed narcissism and ignorance, let them.  
And if they want to rule the world, let them.

Let them corrupt an already corrupted world.  
Let them destroy the foundations upon which society has survived.  
Let them riot in the streets.  
Let them attempt to force you to see through the eyes of an ignoramus.  
Let them think that their ways matter.  
None of it has any meaning because you will cease to be.  
Let them think 'therefore I am'.  
Let them misuse language and everything that has already been determined.  
Let them willingly ignore science and the laws of nature.  
Just let them think entitlement can win.

And if you want it all to stop, then let them all die with you.