

Growing Up

The sun rises
Being fed is all
I have to worry about.

It's noon
Suddenly I have friends to think about
And I have call them to come
To my 10th birthday which is soon.

Birthdays have passed . many
It's now time to
WAIT
whatever happened to those days
Where I could play in the mud all day
Not worry about friggin' paper due
OR
What people think about my actions.

Whatever happened to those days
Where I could watch Fraggie Rock
and The Smurfs all day if I wanted,
Not worry about bills
OR
Groceries

Whatever happened to Freedom.

Guess that's what being a kid means
Cause that's what it was
for me.

Not a worry in the world.

I miss those days

Some kids don't have this freedom
Like me.

I can't help but wonder what happened
to the girl.

The one who was screaming last week
I sit reading my book enjoying the sun beam on my
back
I'm suddenly interrupted

No, no, no!!!
Screaming from somewhere but
Where?
I think it's just the kids playing outside
Just like I used to.

Someone must not agree
With the way she wants to set up her doll house
She must want-
No, No NO!!!

I stop reading.
I look around and I hear it again
No, No, NO mommy stop
What is happening to this little girl?

I get up
Open my door slowly

No signs of them anywhere

Stefanie Richard