

13b - Subtle Changes

Subtle Changes

Today I am a teenage girl, as I was yesterday and the day before
But once I was much smaller,

The change must have been subtle at first
It happens in the small moments
Like the first time my mom groaned as she strains to pick me up
Or favorite pants now too tight

Then suddenly, almost as if it happened at once,
I am no longer so small
Bits of my childhood begin to crumble
Until one day, I woke up, a teenage girl