

The Contemplation

Lost in my thoughts, oblivious of the world,
my mind begins to wander...

Here I am, stuck in that in-between,
no longer a child, yet not fully grown.
pretending, an imitation, the hypothetical adult.

pondering the future and what will be,
curious as to where life's journey leads me.
Fate, circumstance, destiny ?

In this moment, I am unquestionably me.
At this time, I am absolutely free.
Anonymous

Adolescence

There was a time when in late afternoon
The four-o'clocks would fold up at day's close
Pink-white in prayer, and 'neath the floating moon
I lay with them in calm and sweet repose.

And in the open spaces I could sleep,
Half-naked to the shining worlds above;
Peace came with sleep and sleep was long and deep,
Gained without effort, sweet like early love.

But now no balm--nor drug nor weed nor wine--
Can bring true rest to cool my body's fever,
Nor sweeten in my mouth the acid brine,
That salts my choicest drink and will forever.

Claude McKay

Teenage Adolescence!

"Have you done your homework?"
"Have you tidied your room?"
"Turn your music down"
"Have you washed the pots?"
"You're grounded"
Recognise any of these phrases?
Nag, Nag, Nag That's all they seem to do,
Yeh you've guessed it that's parents for you,
Your alarm clock goes, you hear mum
Shout "Are you up yet?"
You bury your head under the pillow
And think to yourself God it's only 8.15
There's no need to fret,
So you're supposed to be in school for
twenty to nine,
You really do have no sense of time.
You finally get up and your hair ain't right
Your face looks as though you've been in a fight,
You look in the mirror and you've sprouted a big zit,
You're deffo late now coz you've just chucked a fit,
So your hair and face are a mess, you've sprouted a zit!
You're late for school oh! Lesson one PE
You've forgot your kit,
It's life and what can I say its part of growing up,
All you really need is lots of very good luck!!

By Stephanie Quinn