

OCEANS OF POSSIBILITIES

TEEN WRITERS' CORNER

I'm getting much older now, And it really isn't so bad It can be overwhelming at times though But I try my best not to get sad

Personally, I have some troubles Some of them big and some small But today I'm going to talk about My biggest problems of all

I don't want to rant, I'm just being honest And to all the younger kids, Growing up isn't always as fairytales promise

Turns out, guys can be jerks It's difficult to find a Prince Charming And not everyone treats you like a princess But I guess this isn't so alarming

When you get older, your emotions fluctuate And new feelings are introduced It's hard to overpower them sometimes, But good results can be produced I'm still trying to figure myself out Am I nerdy, sweet, or mean? It's so hard to put together, There's so many options in between

Schoolwork, though I adore it, is getting tougher, And it's sort of dragging me down But I have to maintain my smarts And keep everyone proud

So there are highs and lows To growing up and changing, And I know that I still have to find the rest of me, And that my mind and heart are still rearranging

> So to contradict my long-ish rant I guess I sort of like being older And even when it's a bit rough. I feel that I'm getting bolder