

Wet pavement

Little girl

Did you know that playing with dolls and digging for worms wouldn't last forever?

Did you know that one day you would miss nap time?

Did you know your mom wouldn't be your best friend once you grew a few more inches?

Did you know that high school wasn't the castle filled with princesses and princes like you dreamed it would be?

Did you know sadness could come from the mouths of girls who once ran with you around the monkey bars?

Did you know that you would forget what the smell of spring felt like because you're too busy trying to fit in?

Did you know that the cost of freedom was the breaking of your mother's heart?

Did you know that boy didn't really want to cherish and love you when he invited you to that party?

Did you know that you would ignore your mother's words and keep your keys with you?

Did you know you would do anything to get the attention and admiration of those snobbish girls who hurt you much too many times?

Did you know that that anything you would do was to finish off one or two too many red cups full of a drink that made your head spin?

Did you know that you could forget how to count after one

Two

Three

Four shots?

Just another shot

Just another ...shot

Did you know that when you couldn't even find your car on your own that that was probably a sign you shouldn't have found it in the first place?

Did you know that after time and time again of your mom nagging you to wear your seat belt, you should have listened to her?

Did you know that tree would uproot its roots and walk right in front of your car?

Did you know that your mom would never be able to look at another picture of you again
without shattering into a million pieces over and over again?

Did you know that the tears that ran down your mother's cheeks would flood the tire stained
road you lay on?

Broken and dreaming your last dream

Like rain after a forest fire

Pouring down

Trying to wash away the memory and scars the fire caused

Pouring down

on that pavement

As if the whole world cried for the loss of a burnt out star

Too young to leave anything behind

Laying on that wet pavement

A car horn blares in the distance

As your eyes shut for the last time

Never saying goodbye

Never saying your sorry

Just you and the tear stained pavement

To always be that little girl...

Forever

-Camryn Curtis