

SUI\_Poem\_RochelleN.doc

I am only a teenager  
I'll be irresponsible, immature  
But there's no cute.  
I like to go out  
I like to have fun  
But you won't let me see any sun.  
I'm not a child  
Nor an adult  
You treat me like everything's my fault.  
I spend money  
I but unnecessary things  
I'd like to fly away with my imaginary wings.  
You give lectures  
You give lame analogies  
I still give you my sincere apologizes.  
You tell me yes or no  
I like many options  
I'd like to make my own decisions.  
Long dresses and long skirts  
That's out of the question.  
Boy we sure live in different generations.  
I like to scream  
I like to be loud  
You like it when I make no sound.  
#1 or #2  
Can't you see?  
We'll always agree or disagree.  
We'll fight  
We'll bicker.  
But hey, it's the life of a teenager.