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Born Yesterday (Literature)

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born an ancient wizened woman i spent my childhood crippled hobbling through the shadows groping with shaking fingers for something my cataract-covered eyes couldn't see and limped through adolescence on aged limbs envying my dancing peers their youth but happily i and merlin grow younger each year and i have shed the dark shroud i was born in for the pinks and blues of a child thus resurrected i run about madly trying to make up for all the days spent in darkness capturing the delights with fierce joy so please don't be so quick to laugh (cool and collegiate and able to sneer in your security) if you should see me singing to the trees chasing leaves under a bright autumn sky or building snowmen some dark january night i am only trying to collect a debt long overdue

born yesterday Lori Aylsworth