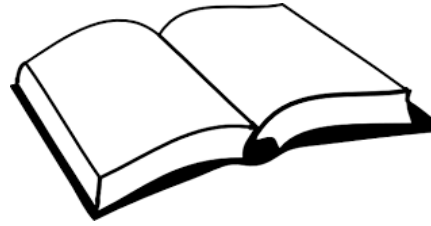


## *Grown Up*

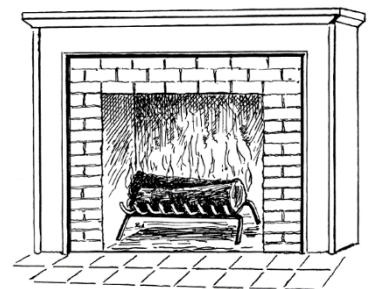
*I remember those times...  
when we were so young  
so small  
when we read books together  
had a nice sleepover  
and fought with each other*



*I remember those times...  
when we've been mischievous  
laughing at the photoshopped pictures of celebrities  
trying to stand on your skateboard without falling  
and trying on my mom's dark red lipstick*

*Those days...  
I can't bear to forget them  
I remember the words you told me  
that we would keep in contact even if we'd grown up*

*Those days...  
I feel a strange warm sensation  
as if I had come back from a cold place  
and sat next to the warm, crispy-crackling fire  
feeling so relieved*



*But now, we've grown up  
we've left each other  
having to work all day  
we've lost each other as time flies by  
I do not feel it any more  
the strange warm sensation  
it's been replaced by a cold, icy feeling*

*As the people on the street passed by me  
I hoped to stop the time  
and peek over the top  
to find a familiar face  
but all I saw were strangers*

*As I looked at the pictures-  
those that were photoshopped by  
you and me*

*I hoped to find the sensation  
but I didn't.*

*Just because we've grown up  
we've lost each other  
and when I'm on the streets  
I hoped to stop the time*



*and peek over the top  
but all I saw were strangers  
Just because...  
we've grown up*

*Megan Wong (P6)*