



## Maturity?

By Melissa Mecham

You know,  
when I see that smile  
of yours,  
I think of  
the times we  
dressed the puppy  
in baby clothes,  
or the time we  
splashed through  
the sprinklers  
on hot summer days,  
or ate all the  
chocolate frosting  
off Mom's birthday cake.  
I think of the time  
we slept outside  
watching the stars  
all night and waking  
up the neighbors with  
our giggles,  
or the time we put  
on Mom's high heels  
and tried  
to walk down the stairs.  
You know,  
I haven't seen that smile  
lately, and  
I know  
you haven't forgotten it.