

Little Girl
by Marilyn Reeves

Little girl, little girl,
Where have you gone?
The girl with long pigtails –
Yes, you are the one.
The girl with the bright eyes
And curious smile.
You left – went away,
Been gone such a long while.

Remember when discombobulation
Was a cause for jubilation?
You'd climb high in the trees
And hang from your knees,
And loved the sensation
Of disorientation.

You loved to run and to jump
And to ride your old bike,
And to play happy games like
Hide and Go Seek.

You could have been five
or six, or perhaps even seven
When you thought Elitch Gardens
Was the next thing to Heaven!

You loved the Ferris Wheel
And the Carousel
With painted horses
that went up and down
As it took you slowly
Round and round.
And cotton candy on a stick,
And ice cream that you'd lick
Quick, quick!
Before it melted to the ground.

Remember how you lay awake
Listening for reindeer sounds?
How your heart beat with joy
When presents were passed 'round?

You loved to sing and to shout
And to play and to dance,
And like Cinderella,
Had dreams of romance.

Little girl, little girl,
Where did you hide?
Sometimes I catch you peeking out
From somewhere inside
the face of this old woman
Who left you behind.

Little girl, little girl,
Where have you gone?
I fear I have lost you
To the passage of Time.