

## Kaila Han

Why has time flown so quickly?  
It's the question that I hang on to so dearly.  
I so wish for everything to go back like before  
To the times where I was four.  
I would swing, on trees  
Scrape my knees  
Think about something  
And care for nothing.  
No, instead, I wish to be ten  
That way I can relive precious moments again.  
I was my most creative self.  
I was able to reach the highest shelf.  
But, I was not certain Of how much of my time was shortened.  
Let me be fourteen.  
It was a time where I was new to the scene.  
I knew of what was to come  
But I was completely numb.  
Oh, why does it have to be so soon?  
How was I so immune?  
Time please stay still.  
Can't you just wait until  
I can be  
The best me?  
It's only a year away where I have to face  
Those uncertain questions that I should erase.  
Yes, I know change is coming in rapidly.  
But, please, let me stroll away absently.  
Please, let me enjoy those times a little while longer.  
Please, wait till I'm a little stronger.  
Please, I'm not ready.  
Please, it's scary.  
But. I know my efforts will be in vain  
When change hits me like a train.