

SWEET SIXTEEN

By Robert Fitt

Sweet sixteen will beckon,
Like a dreamy honeymooner,
Tempting, taunting, urging you
To become 'adult' much sooner
Than is wise, or good or natural,
Yet, really, more inviting
Than living out your childhood
To the utmost. Ah . . . exciting!

As years go by, and hair grows thin,
And burdens end in tears,
Adults look back, with yearning,
To unburdened, youthful, years;
And wished they'd not relished them
But enjoyed their full, rich span --
For growing old comes all too soon—
Enjoy youth while you can!