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Class: 9

Poetry - Girlhood in a Mirror

A mirror watches a story unfold,
Of a girl with, a warm heart of gold.
Watching her growth from the distance.
A silent guardian watching her existence.

From playdates and dress ups, the reflection grew.
Always watching her as she flew.
She chased her dream and passions.
And the mirror witnessed her best fashion.

It watched her twirl and swirl in a new dress.
And captured a moment of her lively zest.
It watched her through the awkward phase.
And stood by her on the long days.

The mirror witnessed all her fails,
But never, ever, once bails.
Observing her triumphs and wins.
Watching her story just begin.

Comforting her cries as tears drop.
Wishing time would just stop.
Tiaras and costumes no longer worn.
Take me back to the day she was born.

Now standing in front of the mirror,
There is nothing clearer.
The little girl is now a woman.
Showing the wonderful life of a human.

Accomplishments, beauty, and determination.
She stands proudly with no hesitation.
She's a reflection of moments of joy and love.
As girls we work to soar above.