

You Have Yours, and I Have Mine

You have your childhood, and I have mine. You have your friends, and I have mine. I have many friends and the ability to go to a great school. Do you? You wanna play tag or play spider? Yes. I say yes because what do I have to lose? My friends include me. Do yours? At lunch, which is after recess, I get asked, you want to sit next to me? I do. So I go through the lunch line with the sound of kids yelling, laughing, talking, hungry waiting for their food and the smell of hot lunch roaming through the air. I'm not a huge fan of school lunch. Are you?

You have your friends, and I have mine. You have your neighborhood, and I have mine. My friends have neighbors after neighbors and many friends on their street. Well me, I have none. Do you? I sit and look out the window waiting for a house to go up for sale so a little girl just like me can move in. Could it be you? But every time one goes up I don't see a little girl. I don't see a little girl waiting for a friend, no I see no one, no one that can be my friend.

You have your neighborhood, and I have mine. You have your swim team, and I have mine. Beep! The horn goes off and I'm in the water. I dive right in, head first, legs clenched, hands in a steam line in the air, hearing all the cheering and people yelling. And then all of a sudden there's silence...and then I'm underwater. My heart races, hoping to get to the end of the lane first. And then as I rise to the surface, gasping for air, I start. I swim faster and faster until I get to the end. Suddenly I am there. I hit the wall, as if it were a friend's hand waiting for a high five. I'm done. I finished. I made it. I won. Did you? I beat my time and my competitors. I was proud. Are you?

You have your swim team, and I have mine. You have your siblings, and I have mine. Chase, my brother. My little brother, Chase. I love my brother, my cute, tiny, clumsy

brother. Do you love yours? When I play with him I feel his soft skin, his soft smooth baby skin. When I get out of school I see him running and bobbing around the playground with no care. My brother Chase is my brother by chance, but my friend by choice. Is yours?

You have your siblings, and I have mine. You have your childhood, and I have mine. I hope you have a great day at school honey. I don't want to go to school mom. Well, honey, that's how you learn...it's part of childhood. You have yours, and I have mine.