

Miss Mary C

[Adapted from "Miss Alyss"]

There was a girl - Miss Mary C,
Who loved the birthday scene,
But worried now how things would be...
She'd never been a teen.

So off she went to see old owl,
Who nested in the oak,
And since he had an awful scowl,
Said she, "I think I'll croak."

"You think you'll croak...why should I care?"
Old owl was not amused;
He fixed on her an awful stare,
"You surely seem confused!"

"I'm leaving twelve, so don't you see,
A child no more am I,
A brand new teen I'll have to be
I don't know how or why."

Old owl replied, "I don't know why
I bother to reply,"
With that, he gave a hefty sigh
And rolled his one good eye.

"The why nobody seems to know,
Nobody seems to care,
The how is quite another show,
You start by being square."

"And then you learn that you must be
Quite hip and even cool,
So everyone will say that she
Is coolest cat in school."

"You do all this by looking sad
When you are feeling glad,
And throwing tantrums really bad,
And catching each new fad."

"You look a mess with stringy hair,
And wear your clothes awry,
And make your parents tear their hair,
Look up, and pray, 'Oh, why?'"

"That's all it takes to be a teen,"
Old owl looked sternly down,
"With luck you will not be obscene,"
And grinned right through his frown.