Find Me When Time

You *told* me you would count to ten And find me when it's time. But now you've gone for tea yourself, And left me quite behind.

Can't find you in the tulip patch Or on the wooden swings. Your face thrown back to the sky, Spreading invisible wings.

Why aren't you wading by the pond Kicking up frail sprays? When are you going to show yourself? You can't hide away!

> In that mound of dirt outside, They say you're fast asleep. Try as I may to believe, You've got promises to keep!

I tried to sneak you bits of cake Left over from my birthday. But Mother cried it was *nonsense* And threw them all away...

The swings were long dismantled, And my bike is drained of speed. The tulips gone, the pond is still, Overgrown by weeds.

But they are fibbing...are they not? You'll sneak up from behind. I know you *will* count to ten And find me when it's time.

by Jovita Yeung 5U