**Where Is That Little Boy?**

**Where is that little boy**

**that used to look up at me?**

**Where is that little boy with that**

**squeaking voice? I look but I don't see.**

**Why is that? Because he is not little**

**any more and it came about ever so fast.**

**Those years just flew by. Being**

**a little boy sure didn't last.**

**When I told you that one day you would no**

**longer have to look up at this fantastic granny,**

**it was because I knew that one day it would be me**

**looking up at you, reservations I didn't have any.**

**You will be graduating from high school soon**

**and probably go on to college, I am proud to say.**

**And another chapter will begin to unfold, but**

**for now celebrate turning 18 and enjoy the day.**

**We will give you your space, growing up is**

**a journey and it's not as easy as one may think.**

**Trust me, being an adult doesn't mean that you won't**

**make mistake, and you will without even a blink.**

**You see, we who know better still are making**

**some, so don't despair, it's called work in process.**

**One learns from each one of them then, like**

**us, concentrate on the victories not the losses.**

**Written By Grandma Frances 9/30/17 <><**

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