

Once Upon a Time

Bev Wilkes

Once upon a time I was young, and it was only the stairs that creaked.
Now, when I look in the mirror, I know I need a few tweaks.

Everyone looks young; it makes me feel blue.
Even the doctor said, "Well, I don't like to call you elderly,
but it's true."

I used to be nippy, quick and fast,
now everybody I see seems to just whizz past.

My memory is not what it was; I forget this, I forget that.
When somebody talks to me I say "Eh, what?"

My wrinkles and lines, of them I am proud.
they show a life well-lived, and I say it out loud.

The young seem to have no manners; they are so uncouth,
Sometimes I really lament my youth.

my wisdom, life experience and skills have all shaped me.
In that way I am content to be,
just me.