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The Girl In The Pink

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Cover Page Footnote

"Third Prize Winner" Appeared in the issue: Volume 13, Issue 1, 2011.

The Girl in the Pink

poem by
Kristen Lee

I saw a girl I've never seen before,
And her eyes were gray much like that of stone
And before I could speak, she walked out the door,
And as I was sitting there thinking on the floor
I wondered why such a pretty girl was all alone.

So I took a walk down the street for some fresh air
And found myself watching her all over again,
I realized that this girl with skin ever so fair
Had been around here before, I just didn't know where,
So I got up the courage to ask how have you been.

To my surprise she said nothing but just looked at me and walked by
And I sat there taken aback and watched her walk away.
As sadness over came me and I began to cry,
I just couldn't understand why she didn't say hi.

I was drawn to her more now and wanted her to stay
So I fled from the bench where I could not help but to think,
Who is this girl now so familiar to me?
And I began to run after her quicker than one could blink
I needed to find her, that girl in the pink

But I could not find her, just where could she be?
Rounding the corner of Oak and 1st, I saw her standing alone with her thumb out
I couldn't help but wonder what she was running away from
And approaching her slowly, I asked with a doubt
"Why are you afraid of me, what is this about?"

She looked at me sadly and rhythmically chewed her gum
At this moment I realized where I had seen her last
She was that girl that I have lost sight in long ago
And until now I didn't realize how much time had past
It's unbearable to think that I grew up this fast.