

From the book: A Girl Developing Into Womanhood – By LaTasha Burl

I Wonder

I wonder sometimes.

I wonder why doesn't every word rhyme?

Why is everything done according to time?

And why does the sun shine?

Why is the sky blue?

Why after one come two?

Why do people do the things they do?

And why am I me and why are you-you?

Why are people different from one another?

Why do some people hate someone for something as stupid as color?

Why are some people skinny and some fat?

Why is the world round and not flat?

I wish I didn't have to wonder.

I wish these questions I didn't have to ponder.

But what would the world be like if we didn't have to wonder?

I wonder!