

## POETRY

# Evolution

By Arianna Coll

As a child, they meant anything and anyone  
What would you want to be as a grownup?  
A daring Astronaut and a brave Firefighter  
Or, if you were me, it was to be Avril Lavigne

At night, they meant magic  
Glittering castles and superpowers  
A mythical land where everything was possible  
And nothing was ever sad

As a teenager, they meant aspirations  
Exploration of foreign lands and everlasting love  
Money was theoretical  
And time was forever

As an adult, dreams mean anxiety  
A distressing feeling gnawing at my mind  
As the question of what my life will hold  
Stops my heart every time

Torn between desire and reality  
Will I dare to be happy?  
Or will I settle for the reliable  
And look upon the wasted potential of a life that could've been?