**Teen Between**

by Stella Miles (starkilometers@aol.com)

I glance at my grandson,

unexpectedly

glimpse the man

he is too quickly

becoming.

Awed and proud,

I am saddened

at the inevitable ebb

of the boy,

and apprehensive

for the emerging adult,

eager to experience

a precarious world.

My colliding emotions

cannot compare

to the hodgepodge

bombarding him

at age thirteen.

Is his impatience

for independence

fueled by

foolhardiness and

adolescent ignorance?

I hope he allows

some silliness

to accompany

approaching adulthood,

still be a child

sometimes …

for me.