

I Feel Like A Big Boy

I feel like a big boy today
As I pack my bags for LA
Having calculated backwards how much milk I'd need
I smile as I have my cereal a little dry
My calculations were off, I feel like a big boy

My refrigerator has almost nothing perishable left
My veggies & fruits are over
Nothing rots over the time I'm gone
I smile as I pack the last apple
Glancing at my empty fruit basket, I feel like a big boy

The dishes have been in the sink since 2 days now
I hadn't been home for much
The dishes there don't trouble me as such, But
I smile as I wipe the last one clean
Placing it on the stand, I feel like a big boy

My belongings are in, tucked away in an assortment
I rummage my bag for just the primaries
Realizing there was a lot more to pack than when I was little
I smile as I put in medicines and paperwork
Understanding that I am now Mom & Dad, I feel like a big boy

I walk around the house, critical and apprehensive of volatility
It is an experiment in stability in chemistry
Locking in my valuables, collecting my bags
I smile as I wait on the couch
Sitting there, ready a half hour early, I feel like a big boy