

My Long Awaited Golden Year

October 23, 2013 at 4:53pm

I waited my whole life to turn 27.

October 25th
at my parents' house
I couldn't help but worry
my hopes had been wasted
Not a single golden gift.

Two days later
four couples and my
ninth-wheel little brother
celebrated at Moscow on the Hill.
An expensive, over-too-quickly
dinner extravaganza.

Still nothing
 really
seemed different.

But now I can see
this year brought me
more happiness and content
than all the years previous
combined.

I'd been 27 for five months
when I discovered
Scientific and Technical Writing.

Everyday on campus
in each assignment
I rediscover myself
in writing theory
where creativity meets
organization
meets rhetoric
meets technology.

It took me 27 years to discover
what my friend Troyana says
she loves about me:

“You care so much
about the stuff
no one else cares about.”

My father retired, my mother decided
to move back to Minnesota
I was able to spend hours
with my nieces and nephews
(including my blond nephew Oscar).
I've been able to watch my friends
reach amazing levels
of happiness and success.
I've learned how to cultivate
my curly hair
flawless, frizzless, long soft curls.
(Special thank you to Sal on that one)

And lastly, I've found one person
who makes my entire being
Make sense.

I never thought someone
would have patience
and appreciation
for all the little things I do
in the place
of all the things I wish I'd do.

I feel lucky everyday.
He reminds me
of all the good things
I've worked to become.
And all the great things
we create for ourselves.

I'm almost sad my year is over.

But somehow,
I think
Things will be much better
from now on

