



THE TRUTH: I'm a Girl, I'm Smart and I Know Everything

Excerpts

"All grownups were children first. (But few of them remember it)."

"Grownups never understand anything by themselves, and it is exhausting for children to provide explanations over and over again."

- From "The Little Prince"

Dear Diary,

date: October 12

I have a secret. I want to know about growing up. I want to ask my mother questions, like when will I need a bra, but I can't. Whenever I try she always looks away and starts to fidget with her fingers. Then she will 'remember' that she has to cook supper or do the laundry and I never really get an answer to my questions. Why is that? Doesn't she know how confused I am? How am I supposed to be ready to get older if she can't even tell me what to expect? Sometimes I wish I was Mrs. Allen's daughter. That's Angela's mother. Mrs. Allen tells Angela everything she needs to know. Angela is so lucky and that's the truth. I'm a little lucky because at least I get some of my questions answered second hand.

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Dear Diary,

date: September 6

I get in bad moods a lot. My mother says that's because I'm growing and changing. She says I'll probably get my period soon. I hope not. I hope it waits as long as possible.

I don't really want to grow up right now. There are a lot of things I like about being my age. I can do a lot of things that grownups do, but I don't have their responsibilities or problems. I don't have to make money and I don't have to involve myself in family troubles like my parents have to. They are always either fighting with each other or worried about the health of their parents or discussing money, and I don't have to do things like that.

I worry about my parents because they don't know the truth about so many things and they still fight over stupid stuff. When will they ever grow up?

