the boundless everything

Down at the boardwalk funfair, beneath the helter of the skelter, amid the ding and crash, the whirl and spin, we'd pool our change for teenage selfies in the booth behind the ferris wheel, the promises of those endless days snagged fast on wide self-conscious grins.

You girls were so pretty, and you look so young! Oh yes we so were, and ohhhh we so do, yet now I can see the mess of life crouching just out of view. That was just before I met Unsuitable Dan, before I failed half my mock exams, before Da left the house for twenty Regal and never made it home. And if you look again more closely, you can find it all there in our eyes, the fairground attractions we had still to ride, and the boundless everything we didn't yet know.