JUST A LITTLE GIRL

She stands at the plate with her heart pounding fast,

The bases are loaded; the die has been cast,

Mom and Dad cannot help her; she stands alone,

A hit at this moment would send her teammate home.

The ball nears the plate; she swings and misses,

There’s a groan from the crowd with some boos and hisses.

“Strike the bum out!” a thoughtless voice cries,

The game’s no longer fun, tears fill her eyes.

Remember, she’s just a little girl who stands all alone

So open your heart and give her a break.

For it’s moments like this a woman you can make.

Keep this in mind when you hear someone forget,

She is just a little GIRL, and not a WOMAN yet.