

# Teenagers

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*Adapted by Fishtank Staff*

- 1 One day they disappear  
into their rooms.  
Doors and lips shut  
and we become strangers  
5 in our own home.
- I pace the hall, hear whispers,  
a code I knew but can't remember,  
mouthed by mouths I taught to speak.
- Years later the door opens.
- 10 I see faces I once held,  
open as sunflowers in my hands. I see  
familiar skin now stretched on long bodies  
that move past me  
glowing almost like pearls.