**Creative Space Submission**

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**Title:** I Wonder

Walking down the street,

She wondered if she was alone,

But a boy,

Curled up in his room was with her,

Little did either know,

And as tears poured down his cheeks he wondered,

If he would ever be accepted,

Just as she wondered the same.

While another in a land far away,

Crippled with fear,

As she lay on the bed,

Adorned with flowers,

Dreading the act to follow,

A new bride as she,

Terrified of her one true love,

For what if he didn’t understand,

Her repulsion from the deed,

Didn’t really mean any less of him,

And as she bid time,

Hoping for a miracle.

Another arose,

With dreams many,

And spirit galore,

But behind his face,

A hidden secret,

Of his attraction to his classmate,

And her brother too,

He wondered if it would be,

A world a new,

Where both feelings would be accepted,

Not just by a few.

Just as a flower would dance in the breeze,

A little boy climbed up into his mother’s boudoir,

Sneakily wearing her jewels,

Little did he know,

That his little fun,

His innate nature,

Would one day be considered a curse,

And an outcast from his family,

So maybe then he’ll finally accept himself,

Or should I say herself,

For it has been years since she came out,

And the penalties never end.

These are the stories of just a few,

For there are so many,

Some named,

Some not,

But as I write this I wonder,

Will there ever be a time,

When they’re all accepted for who they are,

And not for what they are,

And with this wonder I pray,

That a day may come soon,

A day golden with rainbows adorned,

A day where finally they can be,

Not anything else,

But just themselves,

I wonder