## ADOLESCENT ACUMEN

Grownups have a song about September. They get goofy when they think of time marching on and making them remember how each minute takes them past their prime.

Don't they know each month is like forever? Halloween to Christmas drags along worse than seventh grade. We grumble: "Never will it get here!" That's our song.

Hey, we know it's stupid to expect things. Stuff won't happen when you want it to. Bet it's just the same for nerds or rock kings—no one's got a clue for what to do.

Old Man Time's just sorting out his backpack, not about to hurry anyhow. Folks aren't gonna change him with their yak-yak. Why not make the honkingmost of now?