

# Wondering

*by Ladymage Samiko*

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*Chapter 1 of 1*

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I wonder... I wonder if he'd recognize me now. A woman grown. Hair just as bushy as it's always been, but chopped down to a curly crop. And dark, too, almost black.

I've learned to carry myself properly: stand tall, wear heels when necessary, and move... femininely... when necessary. I'm no longer shrouded in school robes.

And I've learned to hold my tongue. I think that's the bit that'd throw him off. The insufferable know-it-all isn't insufferable anymore. She's learned to listen before she speaks... to what is and isn't said.

If only... he were here to listen to.