

# On being Sixteen

By TISWAS

Submitted: November 26, 2007

Updated: November 26, 2007

*Chopper reflects upon a certain girl, and the stories they share*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/TISWAS/50036/On-being-Sixteen>

**Chapter 1 - on being sixteen**

**2**

# 1 - on being sixteen

On being Sixteen

Is it time yet, is it, Robin?  
I've been waiting all the week  
Tied my laces, tidied my things up.  
Eaten all my food without a squeak.  
(It wasn't me who dropped the plate  
Or who kicked Luffy eating meat.  
Honest Robin, I am nearly Sixteen.)

I've washed my hands – look, all soft.  
Cleaned my teeth, every day.  
I've got my duckie 'jamas ready  
And I put my books away.  
(It wasn't me who spilled the shampoo  
or who washed the fish away.  
Honest Robin, I am nearly Sixteen)

Robin, Robin, please come quickly.  
I can't reach it; it's too high.  
We've got to cuddle under blankets  
Otherwise your feet'll get cold.  
(It wasn't me who knocked your book in the bath.  
Or who pulled your top apart.  
Honest Robin, I am nearly Sixteen.)

ROBIN! Tell Usopp MINE'S the brown one,  
I'm the one who found the pack,  
I hate yukky red and yellow.  
Robin, make him give it back.  
(It wasn't me who tipped the full box  
Into the kitchen rubbish sack.  
Honest, Robin! I am nearly Sixteen.)

Yay Robin, now it's starting.  
I can hear the duddle-leh song,  
Duddle-leh duh, duddle-leh duh, duddle-leh-duh, duddle-leh-duh  
It's fun when we both sing along.  
(I'm not shivering cause I'm frightened,  
We haven't been reading long.  
Honest Robin! I am nearly Sixteen.)

Robin! Robin! There's the Dalek!  
Just like my brown one, look, the same!  
Where's the Doctor? Is he deaded?  
Exterminate! We play that game.  
(It wasn't me who Exterminated  
Nami's hairbrush, Franky's to blame.  
Honest Robin! I am nearly Sixteen)

I'm not hiding, I'm not frightened.  
It's just because its warmer here.  
There's a draught coming from the window.  
Your chest stops it coming near.  
(It wasn't me who left the light on  
All last week because I'm scared  
Honest Robin! I am nearly Sixteen)

Robin, listen – what's that knocking –  
Are the Daleks at the back?  
Did they come through the book?  
Will they Exterminate us flat?  
(It wasn't me, it's you who's worried.  
I am not a scaredy-cat  
Honest, Robin! I am nearly Sixteen)

ROBIN, I CAN HEAR THEM BREATHING!  
I THINK THEY'VE KILLED THE DOCTOR DEAD!  
THERE'S NO ONE NOW TO COME AND SAVE US!  
What? No! Me? No! Time for bed?  
(It wasn't me who started shouting,  
Not me, nope, no way.  
Honest, Robin! I am nearly Sixteen)

Robin, how long is it now, then?  
Till the Doctor comes back?  
Tomorrow!? That's half my lifetime!  
Robin, I can't wait that long.  
Can we not just cuddle and read all night?  
If I'm really good  
Will we stay up reading Doctor Who all night?  
Honest, Robin, I am nearly Sixteen!