When people are young, they get the feeling that if they were perhaps older, then they would have more control. For example, Rachel says, “I’m eleven today… but I wish I was one hundred and two” (Cisneros 2). Rachel wants to be able to escape the situation in class with the sweater, but because she is just an eleven year old student she feels she must do what the teacher says. Rachel thinks that if she was just older, then she could handle all of her emotions as well as have her voice heard when she informs Mrs. Price the sweater is not hers. But, Rachel shows that no matter the age, life may never be controllable when she says, “it feels like all of the years inside me… are pushing at the back of my eyes” (Cisneros 2). Even at older ages, life can still be uncontrollable when facing the emotions of younger ages that still exist inside. There is no magic solution to life just because a higher age is achieved; the only thing that changes with age is the number of opportunities for experience. Aging has nothing to do with numbers, but is actually an individual’s ability to learn and grow from how they acted at a younger age-- promoting a maturing responsibility.