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MY LOVE OF TRAVELING

By Taya Sappington

I've been to places that make me feel small,
I've seen creatures in old hotel rooms that made my skin crawl,
I've learned people from New York will know you're an Okie when they hear you say "y'all,"
I've seen street performers in Vegas completely drop the ball,
I've viewed the beginning of our nation's independence in a National Archive hall,
I've seen Old Faithful in its rise and fall,
I've been in the middle of a Nashville, old-school, country brawl,
I've seen places that science can't explain at all.
The Denver winter had made me cold,
The Yellowstone sunset had proved to be gold.
The future is filled with stories that are yet to be told,
My experiences have made me bold,
The past is my mold.
I sound worn and wise, but I'm only seventeen years old.

