



February 2019

My Love of Traveling

Taya Sappington

Follow this and additional works at: https://dc.swosu.edu/sayre_student_anthology

Recommended Citation

Sappington, Taya (2019) "My Love of Traveling," *SWOSU Sayre Student Anthology*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 6 , Article 16.
Available at: https://dc.swosu.edu/sayre_student_anthology/vol1/iss6/16

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Monographs at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in SWOSU Sayre Student Anthology by an authorized editor of SWOSU Digital Commons. An ADA compliant document is available upon request. For more information, please contact phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu.

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.

