

# Amusement

Tayla Plett

I open my eyes and look around,  
The lights and sounds are bright--  
My feet are off the ground.

Kids run to lines and search the ground  
And pockets, the rides they will ride will surely excite,  
I open my eyes and look around.

Music plays all at once, familiar sounds,  
Competing for attention, wanting the limelight  
I open my eyes and look around.

Balloon popping, prize-winning and clowns,  
Your hand holds mine as if you're holding on with all your might  
I open my eyes and look around.

As we go faster, colors blend and boundaries seem drowned,  
I pass over those below me in pure delight--  
My feet are off the ground.

Happily terrified, thinking the frames' unsound,  
I see your eyes shut tight,  
I open my eyes and look around.  
My feet are off the ground.