## **Amusement Rides 1939**

By Natalie Lawson

The sound is becoming louder
The drums and trumpets become a marching band
They're crossing the bridge over the river prouder
Closer to where the excited crowds stand

Once a year they come to town
Bringing with them exotic animals,
Mysterious people, and amusement rides
Easily removing the frown

The flying trapeze is my favorite
Brilliant displays of costumes
Truly a showing conglomerate
Beautiful people dressed in colorful plumes

Once a year we ride the Ferris Wheel
A giant vertical wheel with hanging seats for two
The glistening silver steel
Ensures safety as far as the eye can pursue

The dramatic activity of celebration Continues throughout the extensive hours Stomping feet, singing and dancing with elation Sadly, it's the time to close by the proprietors

Walking home and talking softly full of hope Under the moon and a special star Our minds happily acting like a kaleidoscope Ending the day, almost there, not too far.