



Photo by Jim Koepnick

A THOUSAND PLACES

Written by **Carly Matiash**, age 12

Comfortable chairs placed everywhere
 A peaceful feeling fills air
 Streaks of light show through the window
 I choose a chair the color of indigo

Thousands, no, millions of books await.
 One about a family, one, a memorable date
 All of these books to be opened by me
 I sit in my chair and start my reading spree

To go on an adventure with royalty galore
 Oh, to fly off with dragons to fight in a war
 No effort on my part, just reading a page
 I travel to places from the ice age

The streaks of light start to slightly fade
 I read into the life of a pink tailed mermaid
 The clock is ticking like hammer hitting nail
 A stable built for a mare with a golden tail

Time is passing, the streaks are gone
 Aroused from my adventures, I sit up and yawn
 The voice over the intercom tells me “Time to go!”
 I say goodbye to the chair, the color of indigo

My main source of adventure is now shut down
 But, it’s Oshkosh! There is so much more to this town!
 Be it outside or inside, there is plenty to do
 Have fun within Oshkosh, I just might see you!