



Love is my directional sixth sense  
By Rena Delgado

So whisk me away  
To a great wide somewhere  
A place I can dream  
The start of an adventure  
I've grown thirsty for some wandering feet  
Desperate for a cultural heartbeat  
I'm ready for dusty soles  
And a passport of memories  
By Grace Howe

Tread with purpose, leave loving pieces of your soul where  
your soles meet the street. Life is measured in your actions,  
not in feet  
By Scott Iler

What I do for me  
Will always stay with me.  
What I do for you  
Will forever remain true  
By Ray Mercieca

Library Park is the place to be  
Children, dogs, and squirrels I see  
A glance, I wave  
A familiar face?  
No, he wants my parking space  
By Maria Ramirez

If I could fly, I would solve the world's problems.  
If I could fly, I would save the children.  
If I could fly, I would rescue the abused animals.  
I can't fly.  
But I can walk.  
By Edna Teller