

Central Park

She let her surroundings transport her-- branches waved as she passed; flowers danced all around, releasing their sweet aroma into the air; bushes hid the tiny creatures too timid to approach her. She was lost in this place as she wandered down the pathway no longer seeing the people littered on the lawn and the children on the swings and the dogs running around. She was on her way to the last day of senior year; excitement filled the air and her future seemed so bright. But as she wandered down the path, nothing mattered in reality besides the beautiful nature; nature which helped her find serenity in a crazy world.

She watched the bees buzzing from flower to flower, while the butterflies fluttered through the warm breeze. She watched the birds sing their favorite tunes and the squirrels scurry from tree to tree. But one simple bump out of her world-- the bump into a man-- brought her back to this place filled with busyness and commotion.

He thought she was kind, but he could not stop to apologize; this park is the place where he loses the most time. He just needs to hurry to work before he's late, but too many people are in their own little worlds. The stupid trees everywhere prevent nice shortcuts and couples who dilly dally through walk too slow. He can't stand the dogs roaming wild and the children are just a plain nuisance. Don't get him started on all the bugs-- gnats swarm his head from sweating too much and bees fly too close for comfort. The ant hills everywhere make him cautious of his steps for fear he'll step on one and red ants will attack him.

Everything about this park makes him late, but it is the best route to take. And on days like this-- days where he knows he has an important meeting to get to so he's being extra cautious-- it is these days where something bad happens. Like when the little girl who came to have fun kicked

the ball right into his shoulder. She didn't mean to hurt the grumpy businessman, but the boy who lives down the street said she kicked like a girl. So to prove she did kick like a girl she gave the ball a big whack, because girls are actually better than boys and she knew that.

It went flying so high-- the furthest she's ever seen-- and the boy who lives down the street stopped teasing her immediately. She felt so proud until it hit that man and she hoped he wouldn't be very mad. The man kept walking without any acknowledgement and so she got the ball and went back to her entertainment. Her friends laughing at the boy from down the street as he walked away to the other boys on the playground. The girls began a new game of soccer. The day was so nice, and the breeze felt just right. She couldn't believe how lucky she was-- because right down the street from her house was the famous Central Park.