

## The Carousel

Billie Seward

The carousel slowly rotated—round and round.  
Sitting on an exquisite wooden appaloosa, I  
could see everything—the world.

I saw the freak show, the announcer  
inviting the patrons to visit the show  
and be entertained by strange and  
rare creatures.

I saw a young man holding a beautiful  
girl on his left arm, using his right  
hand to toss a baseball into a basket.  
A worthwhile activity! Especially when  
he won and was awarded a kiss from his  
friend as he handed her the teddy-bear.  
A display of true love!

On the top seat of the ferris-  
wheel sat a middle-aged man.  
His arms were outstretched and he was calling  
down to his granddaughter below. No  
doubt he felt the power inside himself  
as he was on top of the world.

I saw the world—I could see everything. But  
the ride was over.

As I walked away from the carousel, I never  
noticed the knowing look in my appaloosa's  
eyes as he watched me disappear into the world.