

What I'm thankful for this year (extra credit )

## Vacation Sight

The summer breeze and Caribbean air,  
Filled my heart with great despair,  
To know I can't stay any longer,  
Than this very, oh so very short summer.

The raindrops that fell everyday and the stars that shone a bright light  
Couldn't compare to New York's dark, scary, long nights.  
To laugh with my family everyday and to run around the house and play,  
Reminded me of when I once lived there, in the place called home, where I used to stay

But now that's just a vacation sight,  
Even if I hope with all my might,  
To stay for one more day,  
And pray for the plane to delay.  
Trinidad is always my home in my heart,  
But when I get on that plane, it's back to the start.

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