

Grab the brass ring,
"Why the ring?" my friends say,
What good is the brass one?
And why do we need it today?

Grab the brass ring
Is a motto that is lost,
With few carousels to ride
Due to the noise and the cost.

Kids can't be kids,
They have so much to do,
Run here and run there,
And video games too.

The simple pleasures in life,
Are now a super department store.
There is nowhere to go,
To be a kid anymore.

Spend time with your family,
The young and the old,
On a carousel ride,
And reach for the gold.

There is no better place,
To spend quality time,
Then on a carousel,
Moving in circular rhyme!



Poem By:
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Long Island Volunteer
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Next Generation Award in
Historical Preservation
2010