

Las Vegas

Ashlynn Phillips

Dear Las Vegas Strip,

I am Highway 50, the road less traveled,
A winding journey that's often unraveled.
But I see you there, shining bright,

A glittering spectacle in the night.

You draw in crowds from far and wide,
With promises of luxury and a wild ride.
But do you know what lies beyond,

The beauty and wonder that you've spawned?

I've seen the desert's rugged grace,
And the vastness of space,
The small towns that dot my way,

Here life is simple, day by day.

I'm not here to judge or condemn,
Your neon lights or your endless mayhem.
But I urge you to take a moment or two,

And see the world from a different view.

For I believe that you can do much more,
Than be a playground for the rich and bored.
You can be a gateway to discovery,

A place where dreams can become reality.

So take a chance, take a detour,
And explore the world beyond your door.
You might find that there's more to life,

Than the glitz and glamour of the Vegas night.
Sincerely,

Highway 50