

From Mesquite to Vegas

Jayden Aranas

I believe Mesquite had a term for Vegas, where cacti tower tall beneath the scorching desert heat.

"Hello, bright metropolis with a blaze of lights,
I'm a humble tree, but I have some wisdom.

Without a doubt, your bright brilliance is a spectacle.
Though I've been rooted for a longer time, I won't shout.

Tourists and Elvis impersonators, opulent in their clothes, yet sadly, good fortunes do run out.

You build towers that reach the sky so high, but I'm standing here on solid ground—oh my, oh my!

Dice roll and slot machines jingle while I offer shade for a stroll in the desert.

Thus, Vegas, my dear friend, with your elegant air, remember that I have been here, taking in the essence of the desert.

When you're surrounded by busy folks, a vibrant assortment,

You know, Mesquite has been whispering here.