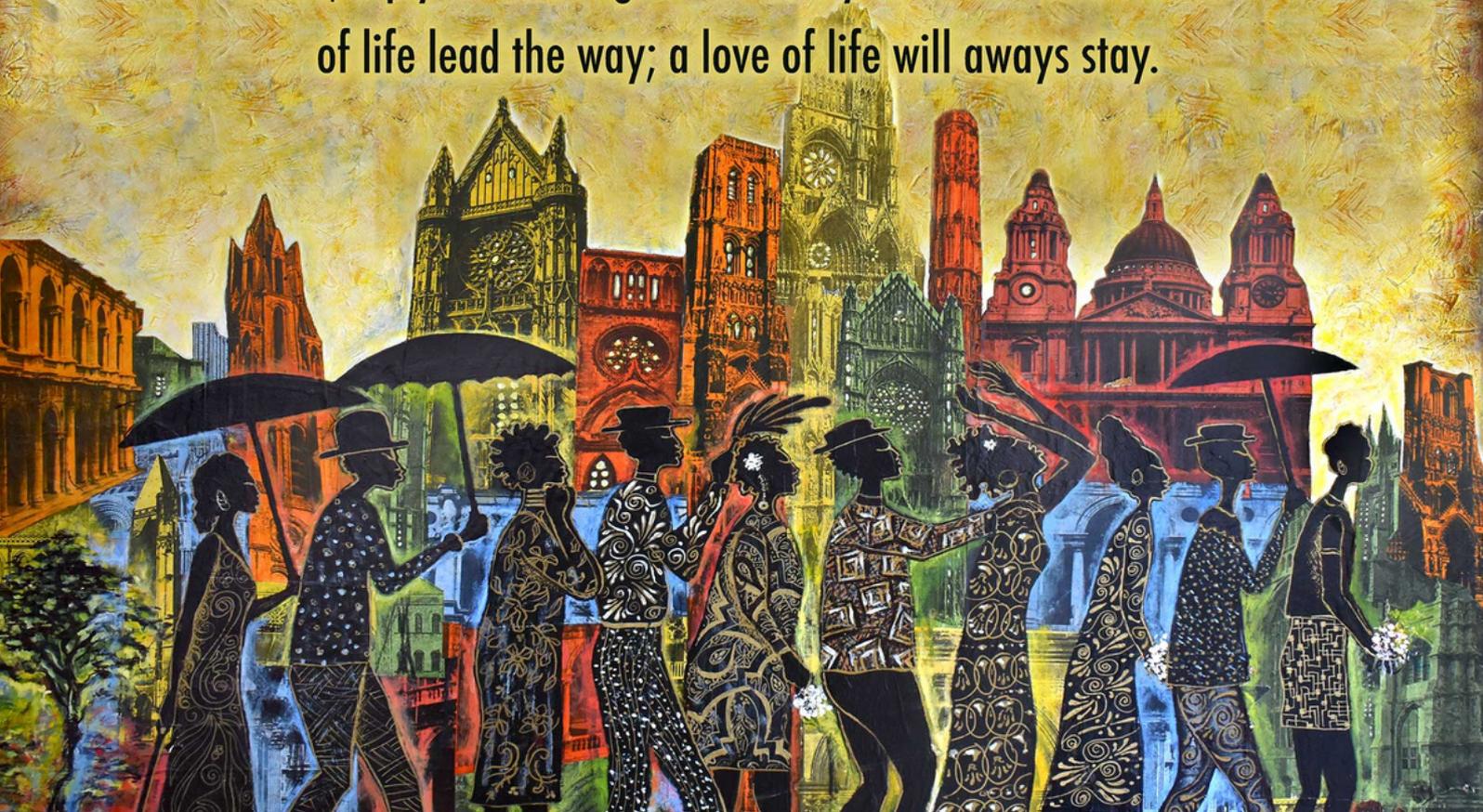


Their first escapade was to Kenya's great land, To witness the African safari,  
oh so grand! They marveled at the wildebeest's migration, A breathtaking  
sight, a wondrous celebration.



African explorers joined the vibrant fête, In French Quarters' bustling streets,  
they'd congregate. The lively parade, nine blocks did span, In New Orleans'  
heart, a joyous life began. The lively third-line celebration  
of life lead the way; a love of life will always stay.



Next, they hopped on a plane, flying up high, To see the Sistine Chapel beneath the sky.  
They gazed at the paintings on the chapel's ceiling,  
Amazed by the art, a masterpiece revealing  
beautiful flowing figures..



They reached a city with a captivating show, The Nutcracker in the street, all set to go.  
Ballet dancers twirled, bringing dreams to life, Filling their hearts  
with awe, ending their strife.



Off they went to South Africa, full of delight, On a safari where animals roamed day and night.  
Lions, zebras, and elephants, a sight to behold, In nature's playground, their stories would unfold.



In Washington D.C., they explored history's pages, Visiting the African art exhibit, worth ages.  
They learned of brave African tribesmen who fought for their rights, Inspiring young minds  
with their courageous fights.



Onward to Chicago, with its towering heights, They marveled at the skyline,  
shining so bright. They tasted deep-dish pizza, a cheesy sensation,  
Oh, the Windy City's charm, a magical creation.



In the bustling streets of New York, they arrived,  
A city so grand, where dreams thrived. They explored Times Square and Central  
Park's charm, Feeling the energy, the city's vibrant arm.



In New Orleans, they sipped on sweet lemonade,  
Listening to the rhythm of the lively parade.  
They tasted beignets, a sugary delight,  
Oh, what a magical city, both day and night!



# Illustrations and Story

by **Corey Barksdale**

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