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Composition

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Oklahoma

Do you remember that place where it is just feels right, or that’s where you’re supposed to be. A place where you feel like you belong. Well that’s what I feel every single time I go to Oklahoma. I was born in Oklahoma, on an Indian reservation.

When I and my family visit Kansas we have to go thorough Oklahoma. I try to stay awake, but it’s a long drive from Indiana. When we get to Oklahoma it is probably one-thirty in the morning. The sky is a dark blue, almost black but not quiet there. The stars shine brightly in Oklahoman sky; they shine the best when the sky is black. The stars are almost like diamonds they shine brightly, and they take my breath every time.

There are many forests in Oklahoma, that’s why I love it so. To hear the wind in your ears, and smell the smell of pine wood is paradise for me. The feel of any tree bark is good enough for me. To run through long, cold, green grass is amazing, it makes me feel so alive. I mean my spirit. I love all these things about Oklahoma, but there is one thing that I think is the most important thing about Oklahoma. My spirit will always be in Oklahoma, no matter where I am. I am like a wild mare, whose spirit can’t be tamed. When I am in Oklahoma, I am not afraid to let my spirit run loose.

My heart pounds just thinking about Oklahoma, that’s where I’m supposed to be. That’s where I belong. The memories about Oklahoma are almost as vivid as a picture of all the things I described. Let’s imagine just for a minute or two, of a place you call home. Where you might feel safe, and secure, where all your troubles are gone. Well that’s what I feel for Oklahoma.

A perfect summer would be, a bright sun out, and the wind is warm but not to warm, more like the middle of warm and cold. Oklahoma has good sized lakes, since it gets up in the hundreds sometimes it would feel great to go out for a swim. I also love water, so swimming in ponds and lakes, isn’t any big deal. But man, the lakes look beautiful over a bark blue Oklahoman sky. The stars reflection on the water, is something you can only experience for yourself. With a full moon, and not a cloud in sight is a mild temperature of the wind is also something you will have to experience for yourself.

People may find a place, where they just know where they are supposed to be. well me and Oklahoma are that way, Oklahoma will always be with me, and I will always be with Oklahoma. I hope you enjoyed what I had to say about Oklahoma. One day maybe you may find yourself typing an essay about what you love about Oklahoma, or maybe not, it’s what you feel that makes an essay special.