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Bridges

They come and go, always wanting to see the rest of the world and the history that created it for what it is now. A bridge connects a town to the next, the only way in and out. In such a small area, one can only dream to leave the place they grew up in. Yet, when they ask themselves, "Is there anything even worth it in the place I grew up? Is there anything special?" They respond, "I think not. The rest of the world is amazing, and yet this town is too boring to care about." Yet this simple bridge, if one were to take a second to look at it, they would see that it is designed with careful craftsmanship. It's easy to get used to something and brush it off as something that's normal, that's not fantastic. Yet to a tourist venturing forth towards this town, this bridge could be seen as part of history, as part of the rest of the world that they want to seek out. To understand and appreciate the things that we have around us is to be blessed with the knowledge that all of us are a part of history, regardless of how small a town seems to be. There will always be appreciation for a simple act of care, as even though time has taken its toll on this bridge, it's meaning and knowledge that it exists will never fade. Yet, the people of this town will always come and go, always wanting to see the rest of the world and the history that created it for what it is now, never looking back at what their own worth is.