



Bodie

Oh Bodie, Oh Bodie
You were nearly 10,000 people strong
But when the mining stopped
Almost all were long gone.

Two fires swept your nation
It was such a shame
You were a beautiful town
But only 5% of you remains.

My dear Bodie
You must understand
With all those corbels and lounges
You were really quite grand.

Sneeze, sneeze, sniff, sniff
Could I have some Benadryl please
That dustiness triggered my allergies
So all during the tour I sneezed.

When you became a state park
In about 1964
A lot of people didn't come
Now you've got 200,000 people per year, or more.

Even though you're rundown
I know you used to thrive
The sign says you're a ghost town
Yet you seem so much alive.

By, Bodie! Till next time!

Erika Root
Age 11
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