

MY FIRST TIME

Elsie J. (Titus) Martin

There was no advantage
In waiting longer
My determination
Could be no stronger

Why I waited so long
No one will ever know
Perhaps because
My fear continued to grow

The sweat
Was pouring off my brow
No more stalling
Do it now

My overnight bag
Had been packed for a while
I was planning
To do this up in style

My companion
Kept urging me on
The act would be done
Well before dawn

I went up the ramp
With him by my side
To have what was to be
My first plane ride

