

By the Kansas State Historical Society

My Trip to the Tallgrass Prairie National Preserve

Hi, my name is Maya. I love to visit old places. With my parents we go to museums whenever we visit another city. We also visit zoos and parks. Last month we went to a special park called the Tallgrass Prairie National Preserve.

On the day we visited, the sun was shining brightly. We drove up to an old house. It looked creepy to my little brother. I thought it looked exciting. I was sure it held many stories about the people who once lived there.



A park ranger took us on a tour of the house. It is made of stone. We then went on a long hike on the nature trails. I saw a lot of grasshoppers and butterflies. My brother chased them but they were too quick for him.



We walked, and walked, and walked. Finally, we stopped at the top of a hill. From there all we could see in every direction were hills covered with grass. I felt like I was a ship floating in a sea of grass. That was my favorite part of this adventure.