

## 8D06

### Dublin: Where Journeys End and Begin

*Native Americans were first here.  
This was their land since the first year.*

*Shawnee, Hopewell, and Wyandot  
All walked on this very spot.*

*Settlers came here in 1802.  
Back then there were just a few.*

*Benjamin and Peter, who then came,  
Gave their brother John acres to claim.*

*Sells was their family name  
And Dublin is the village they brought to fame.*

*John surveyed, with John Shields at his side,  
The small village in which they reside.*

*Sells said, "Shields, why don't you pick the name?"  
"Reminds me of the land from which I came."*

*So Sells replied, "It will be called Dublin,  
A tribute to the land you lived in."*

*From then on the city kept growing.  
In moved more people and it kept flowing.*

*Our village started in 1810.  
It has been two centuries since then.*

*The population is still rising,  
The amount of growth is quite surprising.*

*The bicentennial is a date,*

*To show how Dublin has become great.*

*I love this town, the town where I live.  
This poem is a tribute that I give.*

*Thank you for the memories, Dublin.  
The place where journeys end and begin.*