## A New Season

A new season is coming fast

Flying in the summer's heat will be a blast
I love the buzz of stunt kites in the wind

The warm, sunny days are soon to begin
I can feel the beach is within reach
I can't wait to stand in the sand

For flying in the sun will be fun

By Dan Thompson

## MY KITE AND I

The wind was in our favor as it swept us off the sand and launched us on a journey which would take us far from land - my kite and I. We danced our way up to the sky, with dips and twirls to please the eye. The farewell songs of feathered friends gave joy we hoped would never end - my kite and I.

We marbled at the rainbows, God's art work in the sky. "They looked like archways into heaven" said my kite and I.

We followed sunbeams down toward Earth observing every caution, the power of the cresting waves indeed we did find awesome – my kite and I.

When back again upon the land, our journey now complete, we lay flat out on sun-warmed sand and soon we were asleep - my kite and I.

by Ruth Pearson