



THE KITE

HARRY BEHN

IN THE TRANQUIL BLUE SKY, A NEW KITE SOARS
HIGH

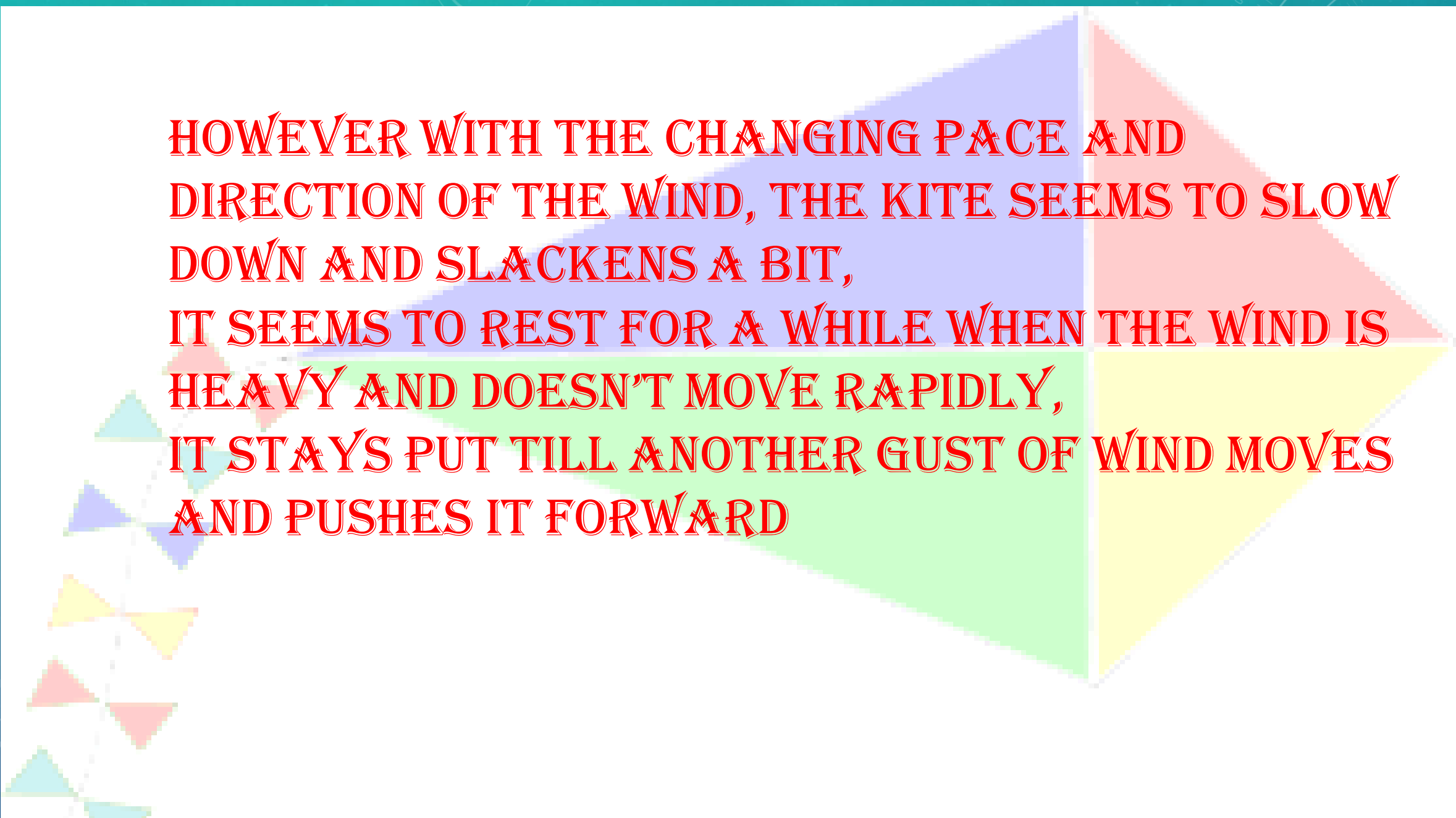
AMONG THE CLOUDS, IT RISES UP AND GOES TO
NEW PLACES

ENJOYING ITS FLIGHT AND IT MATCHES THE SPEED
OF THE WIND

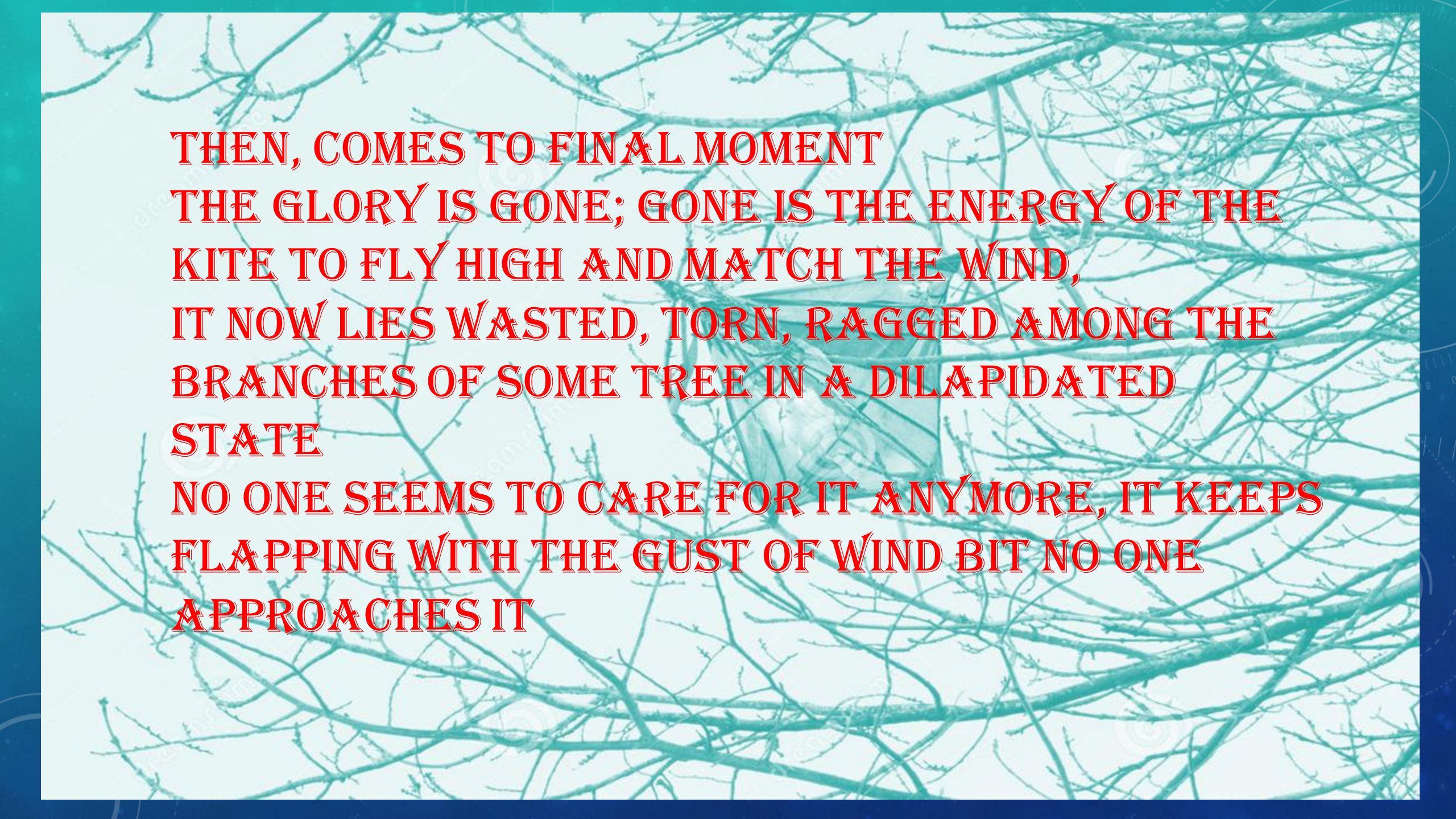
IT LOOKS BRIGHT AND BRINGS LAUGHTER AND
CHEERS ALONG WITH IT

THE TIDES OF THE WIND MAKES IT LOOK AS IF A
SHIP IS SAILING AMONG THE WAVES





HOWEVER WITH THE CHANGING PACE AND
DIRECTION OF THE WIND, THE KITE SEEMS TO SLOW
DOWN AND SLACKENS A BIT,
IT SEEMS TO REST FOR A WHILE WHEN THE WIND IS
HEAVY AND DOESN'T MOVE RAPIDLY,
IT STAYS PUT TILL ANOTHER GUST OF WIND MOVES
AND PUSHES IT FORWARD

The background image shows a dense network of bare, thin tree branches against a pale, overcast sky. A white kite with a long tail is caught in the branches, its frame and sail visible. The kite's position is central to the image, symbolizing the text's theme of being trapped or abandoned.

THEN, COMES TO FINAL MOMENT
THE GLORY IS GONE; GONE IS THE ENERGY OF THE
KITE TO FLY HIGH AND MATCH THE WIND,
IT NOW LIES WASTED, TORN, RAGGED AMONG THE
BRANCHES OF SOME TREE IN A DILAPIDATED
STATE
NO ONE SEEMS TO CARE FOR IT ANYMORE, IT KEEPS
FLAPPING WITH THE GUST OF WIND BIT NO ONE
APPROACHES IT

THROUGH THIS POEM, THE POET SEEMS TO BRING US
CLOSER TO THE REALITIES OF LIFE.

IT COULD POSSIBLY BE THE LIFESPAN OF A HUMAN.
THE YOUTH SIGNIFIES ACTIVITY, GLORY AND THE
ENERGY WITH WHICH WE SEEMS TO CONQUER THE
WORLD.

DURING THE MIDDLE AGE, WE REST A WHILE AND SLOW
DOWN AND WHEN THE YOUTH IS GONE, SO IS THE
VIGOUR AND VITALITY.