



I often sit and wish that I
Could be a kite up in the sky,
And ride upon the breeze and go
Whatever way it changed to blow;
Then I could look beyond the town,
And see the river winding down,
And follow all the ships that sail
Like me before the merry gale
Until at last with them I come
To some place with a foreign name.

F.C Sherman

EXERCISE

1. (a) **Answer the following questions:**
 - (i) What are the different sights that a kite sees?
 - (ii) What other things ride on the breeze?
 - (iii) Do you think the kite is really free?
 - (iv) If you become a kite, would you be happy?

- (b). Suppose God says to you, “My dear child, now, tell me your wish. I can change you into anything you like.” What would you like to be? Why? Would you like to be the sun, a rose, a butterfly, an elephant or a Batman?