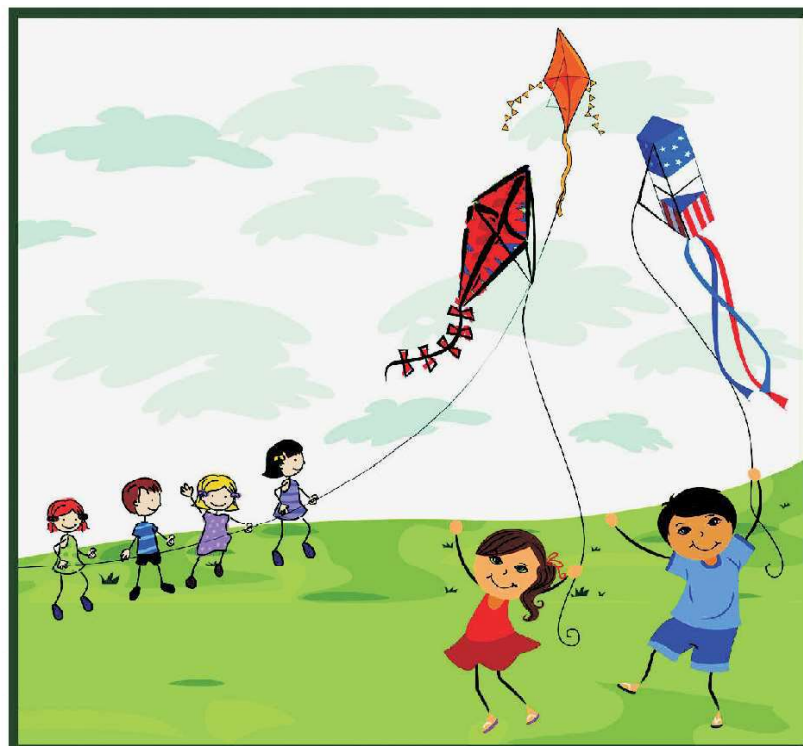




MY KITE

Flip, flap! Flip, flap!
Rises my kite,
Up and up in the sky,
That is so blue and bright.
Flip, flap! Flip, flap!
Goes my kite,
Sometimes to my left,
And sometimes to my right.
Flip, flap! Flip, flap!
Flies my kite,
High and high above
It fills me with delight.



- * The teacher should recite the poem with the appropriate gestures and sounds & the children should follow it.
- * Later on, the children should recite the poem on their own.