

Sun Dances

Two kites were dancing in the sky,
new and bright they bobbed and flew.
The air was warm,
the breeze was soft,
as they learned to dance up in the sky.

While dancing high they gently tangled,
their dances changed as they twined together,
higher and higher towards the heavens,
soaring and zooming their dance continued,
ever higher and higher and higher together,
up above where kites should go.

Then came a tug along one line,
gentle at first, then harder it pulled.
At first they spun and spun together,
but with the tug their strings unfurled.
The spinning stopped, they were apart,
no longer they climbed and soared together.

The breezes carried them far apart,
the sun was blocked as clouds filled the air,
the wind grew strong, the storms approached,
the rain it came and dulled their colours,
their edges tattered as they rode the storms.

Far apart in the turmoiled sky,
each of the little kites stayed strong,
flying onwards with resolve.

Suddenly, a break was opened.
A ray of sunshine pierced the clouds.
Each sought the sun high in the sky,
flying onwards to the break.

In the sun one saw a sparkle,
could it be
 how could it be
there in the sun was the other,
slightly faded, not as new,
but yes it was, still flying high!

Closer they pulled against their strings,
tugging
 pulling
to reach each other,
closer they came, a brief touch together,
how joyed was each to see the other.

But wind is wind and clouds are clouds
and very soon they were apart,
the ray of sunshine disappeared.

