Kites Take Flight

Up in the sky, so bold and bright,
Colorful kites dance in the light.
With tails that swish and strings so tight,
They soar and dip—what a glorious sight!

Red like a berry, Blue like the sea, Yellow as sunshine, Green as a tree!

The wind gives a push,
A lift, then a swoop,
They twirl like a bird
In loop after loop!

But if the wind stops,
Oh dear, what a plight!
Down comes the kite—
"Quick, run! Hold it tight!"

Then up once again,
Past trees, past the swings,
Higher than rooftops,
On invisible strings.

So if you feel dreary, Just grab one and go— A kite in the sky Makes your heart glow!



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- 1. Look at the 2nd stanza. Add a stanza below with your own color similes.
- 4. Color the kites to match your new stanza.
- 5. How does the author FEEL about flying kites?
- A) Annoyed (like it's too much work)
- B) Excited (like it's joyful and fun)
- C) Worried (like it's dangerous)
- D) Bored (like it's nothing special)
- 6. Highlight evidence to support our answer to number 5.