

Spring Surprise

I scrambled through the brambles
because I had lost my way.
I thought I was heading home,
but I was aimed the other way!
I strolled, I stretched, and then I scurried
(I was starting to get worried.)
The wind was getting stronger
and the path was looking longer
and then I felt a strange sensation
between my shoulder blades.
I scratched and scritch—
my shoulders itched.
My back was sprouting wings!
They were striped blue and gold.
I thought, “I can use these things.”
I spread them wide and flapped them hard
and sprung into the air.
I saw my house, I saw my roof.
I knew I could get there.
I struggled and I strained
and I landed in the yard.
I’ve never gotten lost again—
when you fly, it’s not so hard!