

KITES and CHILDREN

by Robert Fitt

Children and kites...
Though resistance is strong...
Need restraint with their
freedom
To help them along.

"Cut the string, cut the string!"
The 'kids' stridently cry; but
If you don't hold it down, a kite
Ceases to fly.
But by keeping it safe
From undisciplined flight,
Restraint helps it
Mount on the wings of the
night.

While parents, both crying and
Laughing, have found that
some kids
Take much longer to get
Off the ground,
But they help them, as 'kids'
make their sketchy first tries
Always giving assurance that
Someday they'll fly.

Yet, 'kids' crash through the
rooftops, and

Get hung-up in trees,
They are torn; but then patched
On a comforting knee.

But when finally they're
airborne,
We give them more string;
And they explore with great
gusto
What controlled freedom
brings.

All wise parents grow glad,
With each twist of the twine,
As the children begin to
Take charge of the line.
Providing restraints of their own
As they fly, lest their
Kites devastatingly crash from
The sky.

Then, gripping their life-line,
With assurance they soar
To new heights of success
Not accomplished before;
And parents can say, with
Great pleasure within:
"I knew if we'd all
Stick together, We'd win!"