

"If I Had Wings"

(Imaginative, whimsical)

(Looking up dreamily) If I had wings, I wouldn't walk to school—I'd fly! I'd swoop over traffic, do loop-de-loops in the clouds, and race the birds. My backpack would be light as a feather because, well, I'd be flying!

(Pretending to flap wings) Flap, flap, zoom! I'd visit the tops of mountains and whisper secrets to the stars. I'd fly to Grandma's house in five minutes flat and bring her cookies from the sky. And if someone was feeling sad, I'd pick them up and fly them over a rainbow.

(Soft smile) But I don't have wings. Not real ones. Still... maybe someday. Or maybe dreams are just wings we can't see.