

If You Could

If you could, would you climb atop the fluff of the clouds and split the sky open to see what was awaiting you? They say the days are longer and the grass fields are wider and the ladybugs are oranger. They say there are no adults and no older kids; just kindergarteners playing with other kindergarteners playing with other kindergarteners that are playing with others. Up yonder, there is said to be kick balls that grow on trees, baseball diamonds that go forever, the tallest of all poles for tether ball, the highest of all monkey bars with the softest of all concrete.

If you could, would you journey deep down into the biggest cave that travels all the way underneath earth, where everything is flipped upside down and the current of the wind would carry you like a balloon and flip and spin you until you got too dizzy? Then the wind would die down and the rain would shoot up your nose since you're still upside down. But then wait- you notice something. This isn't rain at all, but chocolate milk! And you then open your mouth and gulp the chocolate raindrops until your belly is all too full.

If you could, would you run fast enough to disappear and keep running until you couldn't any more? And what if you reached a place where you would find an old wise man that would answer your every question? He would tell you all of the secrets of the world and teach you all there is to know.

If you could, would you cry tears of joy long enough to make a river that boats filled with treasure chests could sail on and where fish leapt high to take nibbles out of the sun to make the day go by? And where waterfalls fell forever and you could tumble





WHY WILL HE BE HERE?

WHY IS THE SKY BLUE?

WHY IS GLASS GREEN?

down the rush of water until you felt like kicking off and soaring along the different colors of the sunset that tasted like sherbet.

If you could, would you spin so rapidly that it made the world spin the other way and people started to talk backwards, and walk backwards, and even think backwards? Children would wake up and start with dessert, parents would have to listen to their kids and teachers would have to do homework.

If you could, would you eat until your stomach was built like a planet, and little families of apple fritters and Shirley temples would live there and harvest other apple fritters and Shirley temples and people would stop by and buy them from you until you were very rich? And if the people got sick of apple fritters and Shirley temples you could always just go to the bathroom and let go of the planet.

If you could, would you wait long enough to hear the sun's first words, and listen to what it had to say? You would talk about how you loved to play underneath it and it would tell you how it loved to shine down on you and you guys would become best friends.

If you could, would you dream long enough to make your every dream a reality? You could be a fire fighter, and a doctor, and a scientist by your every demand. You would be the smartest in the world and you would solve all of earth's problems. You would make a peaceful world and everyone would love one another.

If you could, would you open your mouth toward the wind and swallow the air until you tasted cherry? And next thing you know, you have cherries in your mouth, but then the cherries in your mouth then remind you of cherry pie and mmmm... you're now



eating cherry pie.

If you could, would you reach high enough to paint a star? And you could get your friends to paint a star with you and you and your friends would lay down starrng at the colored dots in the sky.; maybe even find a shooting one.

If you could, would you turn out all the lights of the world so that all attention was on the moon, and it would give us a show while we watched it dance happily in the sky?

If you could, would you speak loud enough for another kindergartener in anther country to hear? You would tell your most amazing story was and they would tell you theirs. But you would never see this friend; only imagine their adventurous stories in your mind.

If you could, would you blow out a wind strong enough to blow away all color? Naw. Not even I would do that. But if you could, would you suck up a wind strong enough to swallow up all the color in the world and you could spit what ever color you wanted to at any object. You could make purple bushes, green spiders, blue shadows... what ever you wanted.

But if you could, would you tell a friend if you thought they weren't behaving right? Would you tell them so that in the future they wouldn't get into any bigger problems? And you and your friend could play comfortably above the clouds without anything negative to worry about.

Then if you could, would you give respect to your teachers? Would you listen to what they had to say so that you get ready for the next grade, and the next grade, and the next, until you finish all your grades and gain all the knowledge you need to know, and



maybe one day you too can be a wise man or women?

And if you could, would you drain all the love out of your heart to your parents?

And they too will do the say and you all could play in puddles of love and splash and laugh around until the sun gets swallowed up by the night and he next day you guys would do the same.

I think you can.