



MY Dream In THE Drawer

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My Dream in the Drawer

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with the help of the Book Dash participants in Cape Town on 19 November 2016.

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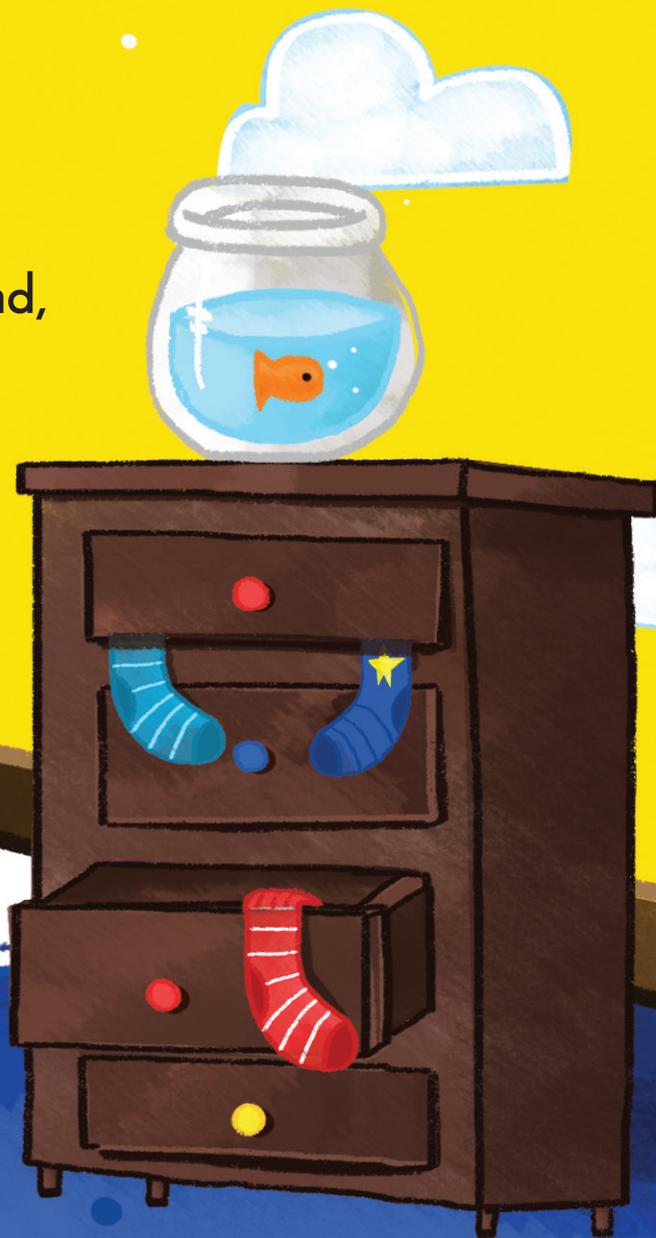
MY DREAM
In THE Drawer





I once had a dream, so small and light,
I kept it in a box.

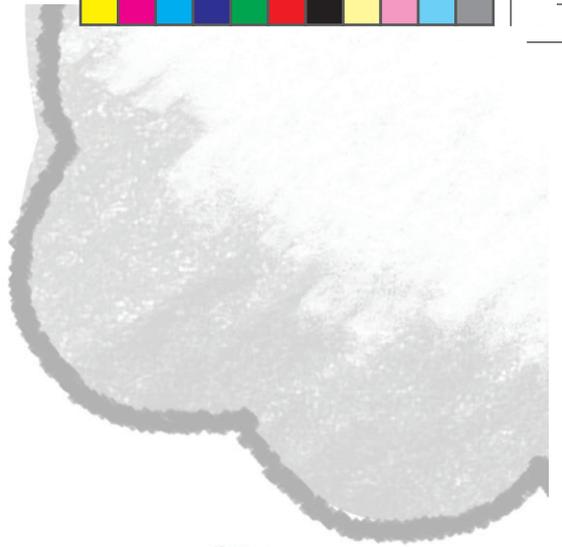
I kept it hidden, safe and sound,
In my drawer of socks.



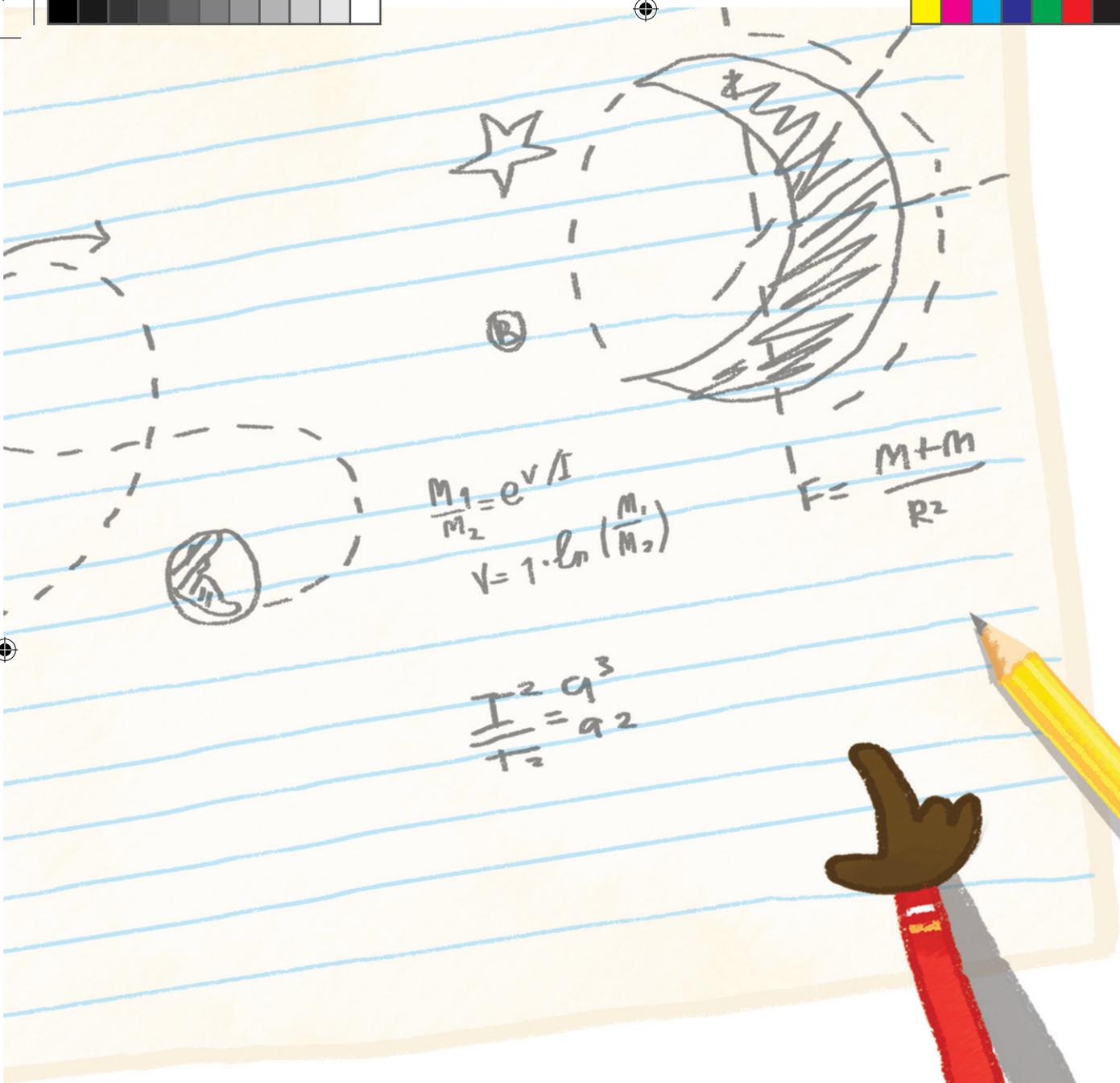


This tiny dream, I had, you see,
Was mostly about me ...









... who I'd be, and where I'd go,
And what I'd one day see.





At first, it was a little dream,
Until one day it grew,



And so I took it out for air,
To show my dream to you.







And then my dream, it got so big,
I had to let it out ...





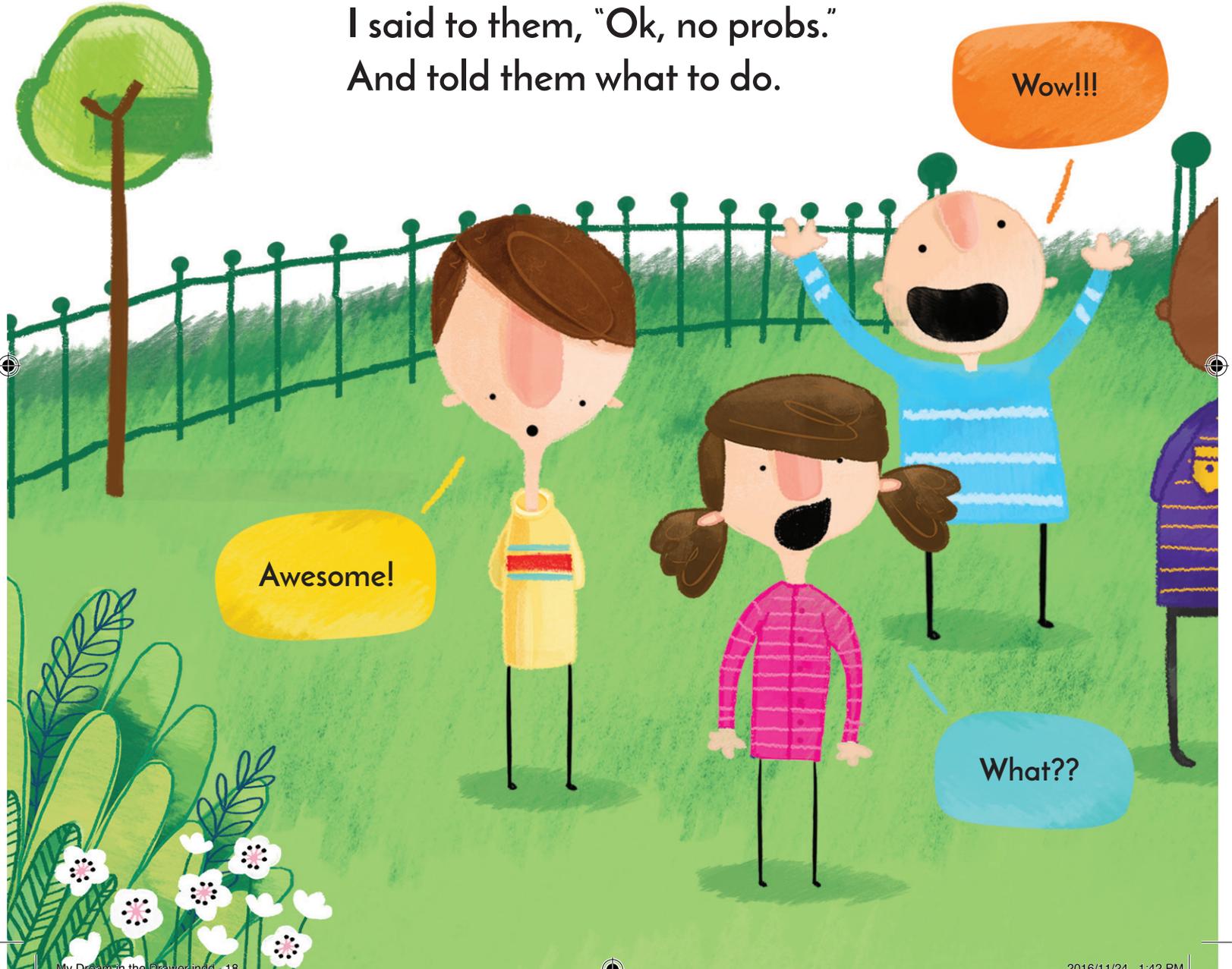


I took it to the playground,
And watched it bounce about.





Then all the kids, they saw my dream,
And said, "We want one too!"
I said to them, "Ok, no probs."
And told them what to do.

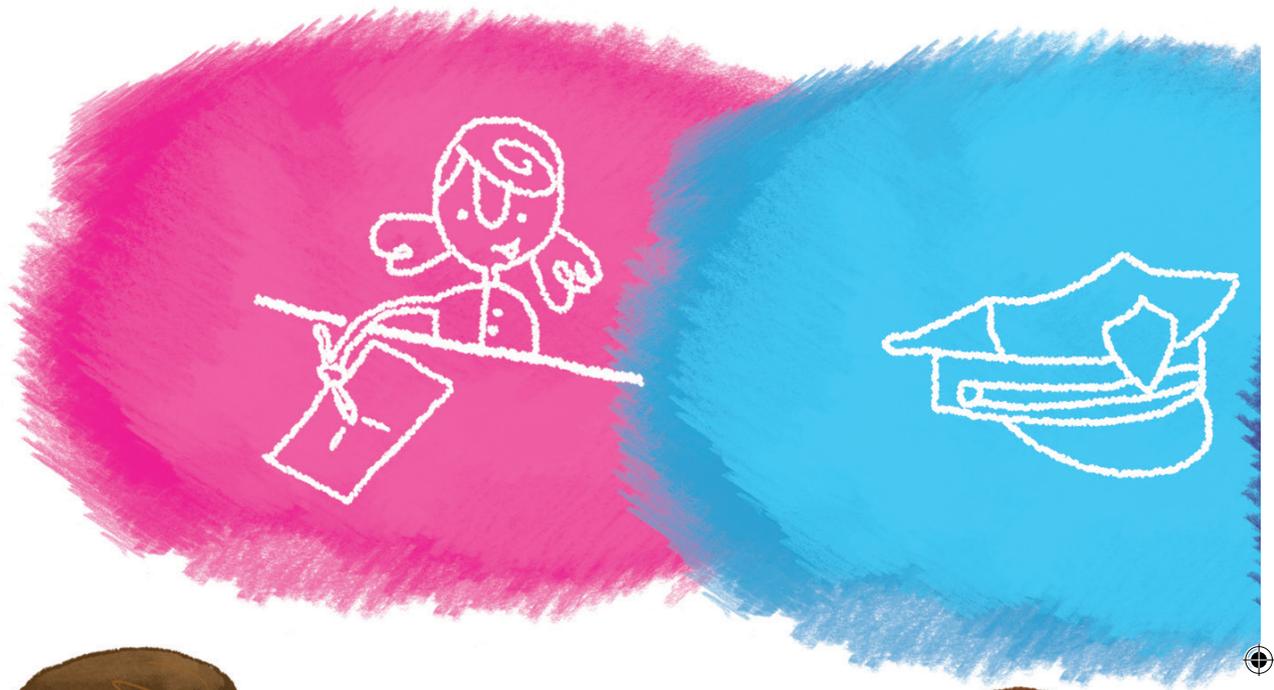


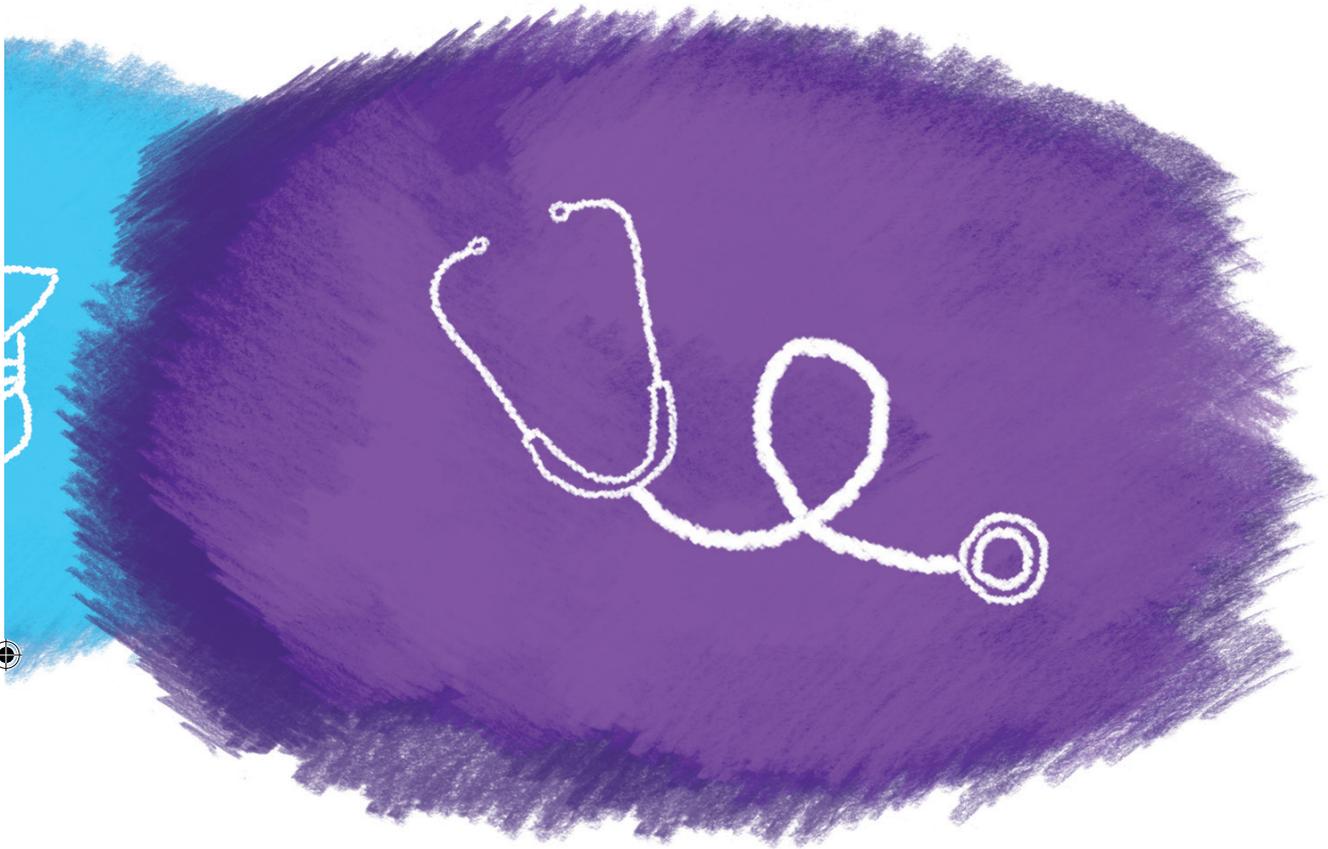






“Well, first you think of what you want.
Believe it with your heart.”





To get a dream as big as mine,
This is the place to start.”





“And once it’s big enough,” I said.
“You’ve got to let it free
To fly up high across the world,
For all the world to see.”

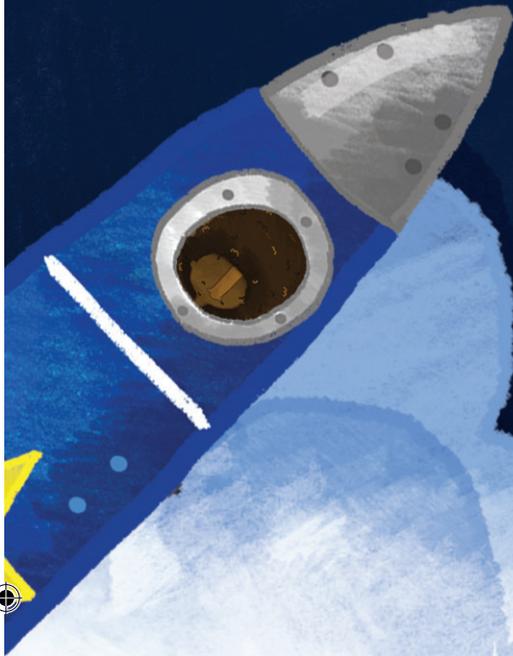






And at that point, my big old dream,
Which once was in a drawer ...
Shook and climbed,
Took to the sky ...





And soared ...

and soared ...

... and soared.





Don't cut it out!
Trace it, colour it,
and make it your own!



