

# POWER DREAMS

by

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Superhero fort in the backyard tree,  
Silly old cape hanging off me.

Shrinking down like a tiny ant,  
Stretching out like a rubber band.

Imagination like a speeding train,  
Don't stop playing because of rain.

Flying off the ten-foot wall,  
Finding out what it means to fall.

Skinned my elbow and my knee,  
Breath completely knocked out of me.

A rude awakening to the Law of Gravity,  
I don't suppose a Super-crook will have to be afraid of me.



Power Dreams



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