# I'm just a bird, A streak of black across the sky. That's what you think of me A helpless little soul Screeching until my voice is hoarse That's what you think of me. Picking food off of the streets, Giving it to my children, Starving without supper, that's what you think of me I'm just a bird; perishing to my death Think again; Think again; BIG time. I'm free for life The god of the sky Emperor of the clouds One with the air, The patchwork orb you live on fades beneath me as I fly You're looking at your dreams, Your wishes The world you long to live in Right here. You're trapped like a prisoner Nowhere to go, nowhere to be... Your sphere, so colourful, so unique... Yet I have never even touched it. Why would I? I live for the air As I loop and swoop through the cotton balls of clouds My paradise!

Your dream, Your wish.

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I laugh
Can you feel the liberation I feel?
The exhilaration?
The happiness?
No.
Glued to the ground you are, on your pretty, earthy surface
Whilst I plummet and swoop,
Glide and dive,
Screech and scream
To my heart's content
Everywhere's my home
Britain, Mozambique, Liberia
You name it!
But will you change my world?
Destroy it, tear it to bits?
I'm a death star to insects,
A versatile missile soaring into the air
A blur of wonder,
Mystery
A black bullet of fury and peace cutting through the sky
A soaring plane of exhilaration with any destination
I'm a wish;
I'm a dream;
One heart's desire;
That's what you really think of me.
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Amelia, aged 10.

## What would life be like if...

I'm a black arrow shooting through the sky

Your dream is my reality

You wish you could be me...

The only thing you can do is watch me live up the life

I fly over your patchwork orb

Although I have never touched it

Screeching and shooting past you, making you stare

Everyone dreams of flight like me!

I'm a swift racing spitfire to insects

My wings flap in fury

A blur to your eyes

Darting out of harm's way...

Like an aeroplane at its highest height

When I fly just over your head, making a breeze

I'm quick than light itself

While your ground dwelling eyes try to watch me

I was born free; unlike you...

You wish you were me.

#### Katie, aged 10

#### HAHA you can't catch me!

You.

You wish you were me.

I fly like no other bird.

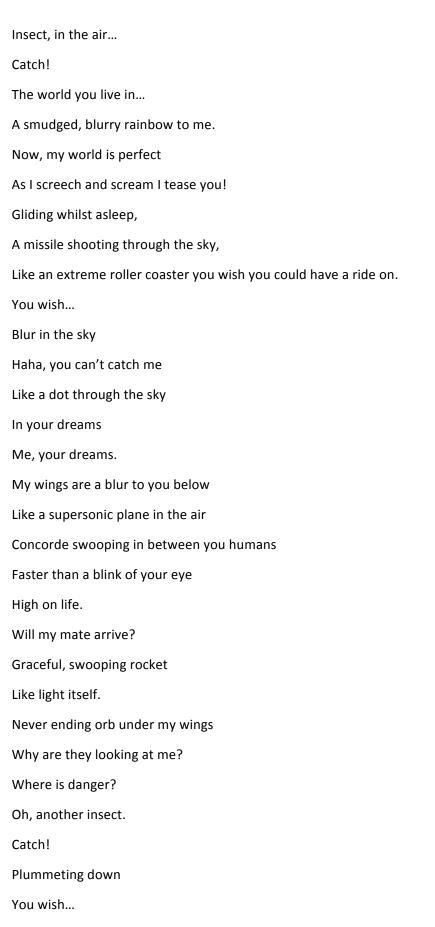
I can fly from Africa to Britain and back

In only 9 months...

Black arrow

I am free for life

Your dream is what I do,



Tyler, aged 10

## Free for life

No cage, sea or walls will ever hold me

Your world below is a blinding mess of rules...

You know you want to be one of us

The old hall of books is my beacon

You could never be me

I'm your dream

Screech, loop, swoop, dive

I explore through the sky

I'm an amazing black dart vision above you

You can never be me

I'm your dream

I'm like Concorde thought the air, yet more agile

Take a look up and what do you see

I'm fury

A viper of a predator

I'm as big as a hand

And yet I feel bigger and better than you

You wish to be me

You yearn to be me

I'm whooshing and skimming you as I glide through the air

Taunting you

You'll never be me, ha!

My world is perfect

The sky; my only boundary

My life; an arena

I'm spotless and perfect

I'm free for life.

## Hope, aged 9