

Fear ? Or ? Not ?

by Casey Roberts

My turn. My shaking hands grabbed the rope.
I jumped.
I swung.
I was flying through the air.
I felt so free.

Nothing could have interrupted me,
for I was soaring.
Having a blast...

Until I slipped.
I fell down down-down
crashing
crashing into the roaring waters of the river.

I flowed down
down stream
to a landing dock.

I got on the dock
and walked to the river bank.
I stopped, looked at my Ma
She nodded.

I ran,
ran to the tree
I climbed
I did it again.