

# Up in the Air



By T. Albert



# **Up in the Air**

When you stand at your window  
And look down and around.  
You will see great, many things  
Moving on the ground.





Bugs, bullfrogs, babies,  
Buses, cars, Cats and a silly clown.  
Everywhere you look you'll see  
Something rushing up and down.



But if you are bored of looking down,  
Lift your head and look around.  
You will find up in the air,  
As many things are to be found.  
There are things that glide.  
There are things that fly.  
There are things that hover.  
And things that zoom by.





Birds of all shapes and sizes  
Flap their way across the sky.  
Eagles, crows, sparrows, robins  
And the mountain black-eye.  
Beware of flying things that sting  
Like mosquitoes and honeybees.  
Enjoy the moths and butterflies,  
That float by softly like the breeze.  
Scrunch your eyes and look really close  
When you see something above hover.  
If it's super tiny, it's a hummingbird  
If it's noisy and huge - a helicopter.



If you feel left out of all that fun  
Don't cry and don't complain.  
Just grow up to be a pilot  
And you can fly an airplane.

You can zoom around the world  
Whenever, wherever you want to.  
And just in case you feel lonesome  
Take your folks along too.





But if you want to go up  
Much higher than that,  
You could become an astronaut  
And get into the spacecraft.  
You could go to the moon,  
To Jupiter, Venus and Mars.  
And someday in a space rocket  
You could reach for the stars.





But if you want to fly up high  
Right now and right here.  
Try airships or hot air balloons  
To float from here to there.



But wait, there's so much more  
If you want to be up in the air.  
Gliding and parasailing  
Are sports for those who dare.  
And when you are tired and dizzy  
From all the zooming around.  
You could still be up in the air  
From right here on the ground.





Get your kite, get your balloon  
And fly it into the sky.  
Watch it bob and dive and dance  
Against the clouds that float by.  
So when you stand at your window,  
Look up and down and all around.  
There are many, many things  
up in the air  
Just as there are on the ground.





# Up in the Air

A fun poem about all the things  
that fly, zoom and hover  
**UP IN THE AIR.**