

The Rainbow Kite

Akram Az

The kite lay on the meadow blanket with a tear in one corner. Lunai held a patch while Riyu untangled the string. One loop slipped free, then another. A breeze lifted the kite's long ribbon tail. Riyu held it above his head like a dancing snake. Lunai grinned and reached for the last knot.

What shapes could you draw on the kite?

You don't have to answer.

READ · NOTICE · COLOR · DISCOVER

