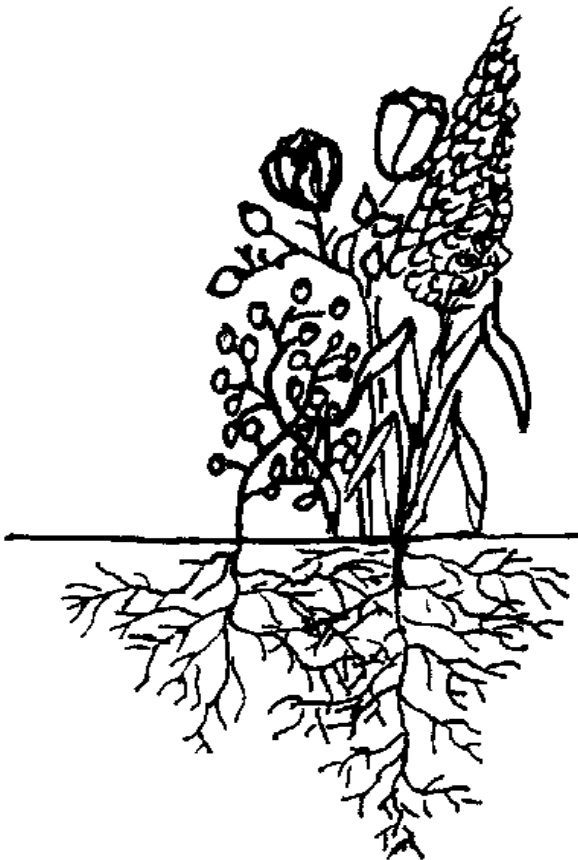


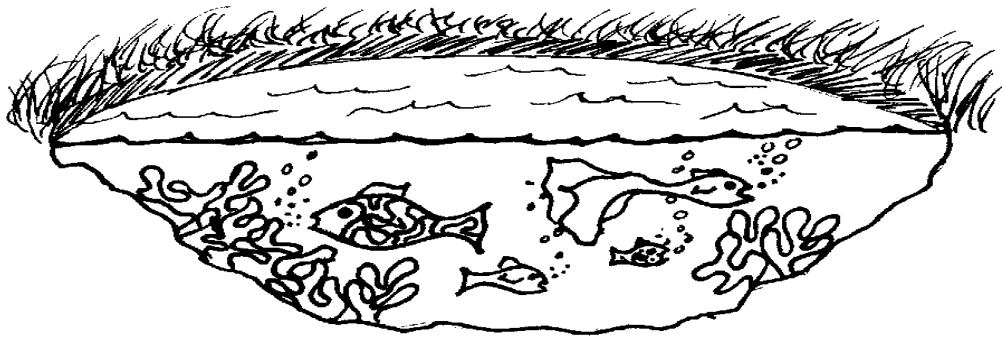
The Dancing World

A Poem by Jackie Mehrabi

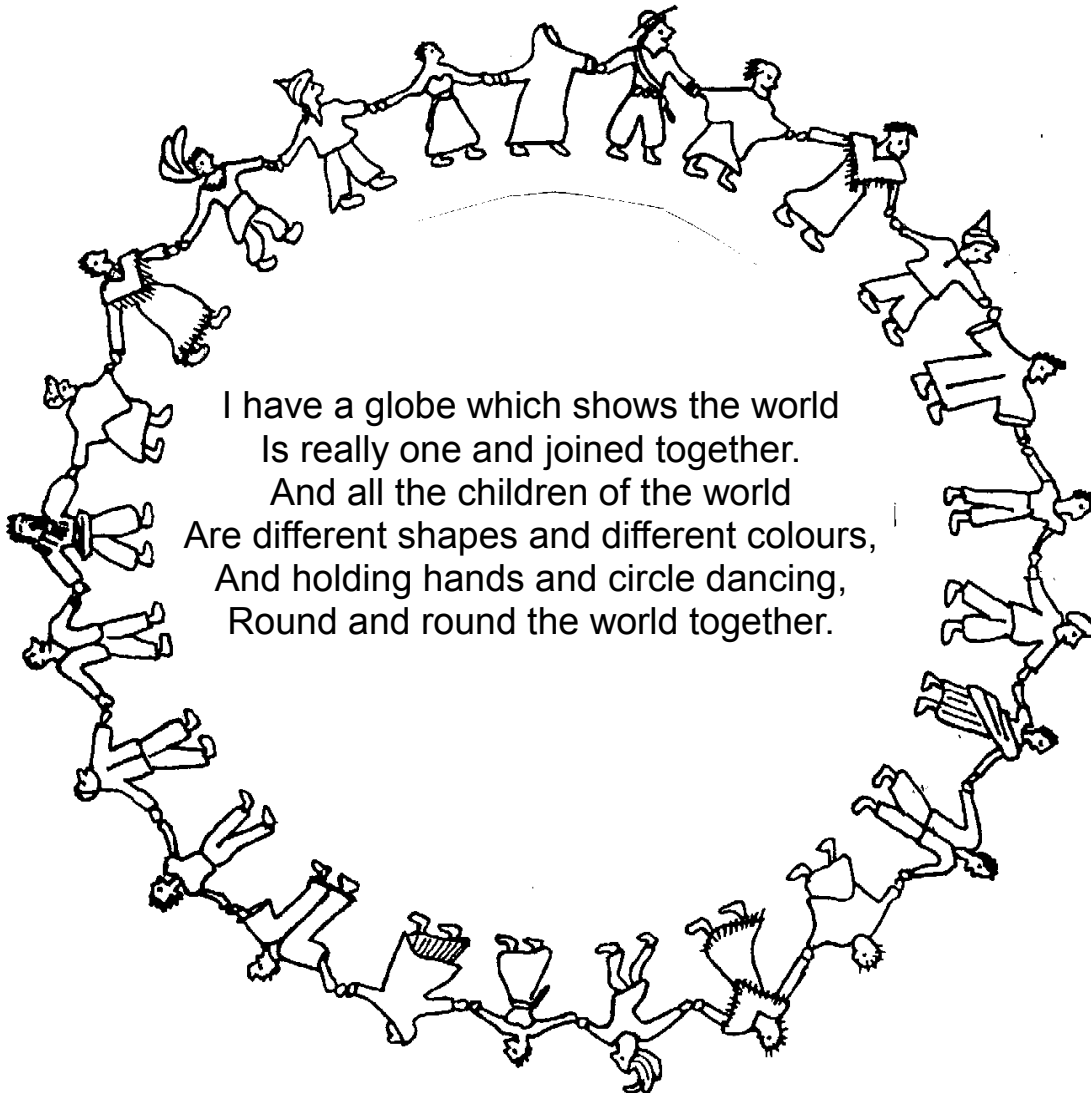
A bird was sitting in a tree
Singing a song so sweet and free.
What was he trying to say to me?
"Come up and see what I can see!"
I climbed the branches of the tree,
Higher and higher until I could see
Thousands of leaves
all dancing for me.



I saw a worm pop out of the ground
And nod his tiny head at me.
"Why do you choose to live in the earth
Among the stones and roots of trees?"
"Watch and I'll show you,"
said the worm.
So I lay on the grass, which tickled my
face,
And peeped into a hole it made in the
ground.
And I saw all the delicate roots of
flowers
Like a beautiful ballet of dancing lace.



The sun shone down on the garden pool
And I took off my shoes so my feet were bare.
I paddled about in the water cool
And felt something strange as I walked with care.
When I bent down to have a look
I saw dozens of goldfish swimming about.
Red ones, yellow, gold and white,
Dancing around my legs and toes,
This way, that way, in and out



I have a globe which shows the world
Is really one and joined together.
And all the children of the world
Are different shapes and different colours,
And holding hands and circle dancing,
Round and round the world together.