

Salute To The Hot Air Balloon

by Marian Ryks

T.o soar...
high above the mottled earth
Like an eagle
Spreading his wings
in freedom
of flight,
High above...
quiet...
tranquil...
alone...
Only birds are companions
where heaven
meets
earth
Soaring...
floating...
high above created splendour
Man enjoys the vista from
the fragile sphere
which suspends him
high above
his given home.
Close to his Maker
he hovers...
appreciating beauty
and Life.

