

## I am riding on a cloud



I am riding on a cloud  
in the middle of the sky,  
making a little conversation  
with the birds who happen by.  
I'm uncertain how I got here,  
but I surely do not care.  
I'm enchanted to be floating  
gently in the air.

I may try to catch a rainbow  
with my rainbow-catching mitt,  
build imaginary castles,  
or do nothing else but sit.  
What I do is unimportant,  
just as long as I can stay  
in my chariot of clouds,  
on this dreamy summer day.



By Jack Prelutsky

