

I Can Fly!



“I can fly, I can *fly!*” exulted Edith excitedly as she hovered six, seven, and then *eight* feet above Mother Earth. But before she got carried away (ha), one of her flying aids lost its grip on her arm. Soon another one did, too, followed by another and another, until *all* of her little helpers had broken off, leaving Edith to plummet unceremoniously back to the ground where, truth be told, she really belonged.