

NICK'S STORY

MY
COLOURFUL

KITE

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Some of the content and illustrations have been modified for a Canadian audience with permission of the original author. For the original content of Nick's Story My Colourful Kite, please go to the following link: <https://ecdefenceprograms.com/wp-content/uploads/2022/05/My-Colourful-Kite.-Nicks-Story.pdf>





MOM LOVES:

- Playing trombone
- Gardening



NICK LOVES:

- Playing the recorder
- Thrift shopping



GRANDMA LOVES:

- Playing clarinet
- Going to the park



The sky is blue
but my kite is
colourful.
Bright, bright
colours;
its wings are
made of cloth.

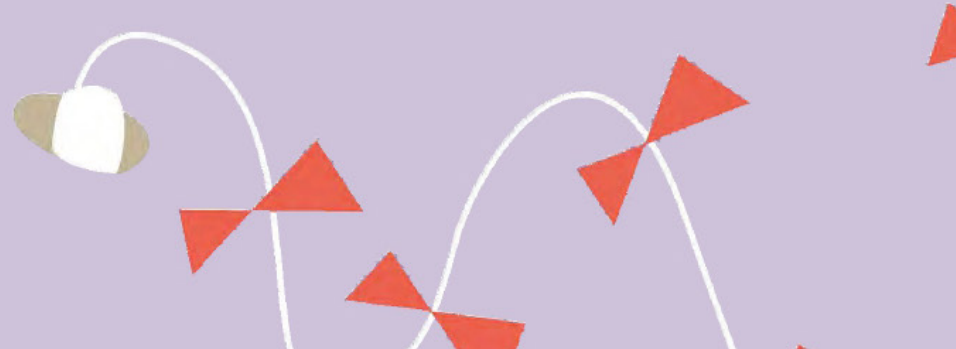


Last week my Mom
helped build my kite,
sturdy and strong,
before she went away
for work.





The tail is wiggly
but the rods are so strong.
Bendy and strong
to keep the cloth tight.



We made it together
and we sang as we worked,
laughed and talked,
and Mom told a joke.





The string is so long
but the tail is short.
Ribbons and bows
are knotted all along.

Grandma came in
'to check we're okay'
with juice and cookies,
"You've been working
so long"



Mom packed and left.

I felt myself cry,
deep inside
but no tears fell
down.



An illustration of a child sitting on a wooden floor in a dining room, looking sad. The child is wearing a light blue t-shirt and yellow shorts. To the right, an orange cat sits in a red wagon. In the background, a white table is set with a plate of a sandwich with jam, a knife, and a jar of jam. A pink lamp hangs above the table, and a vase with flowers sits on the table. The floor is made of wooden planks.

The house feels empty

now that Mom is gone.
Four long weeks,
how will I cope?

I miss Mom so much,
but Grandma is here;
cuddly and warm,
but just not my Mom



I have missed her all day.
She will call me tonight
That's good;
but I want her here now.





My Grandma sees me crying
and gathers me up;
safe and secure
and tells me I'm
loved.



“Mom can’t be here,
but I’ll tell you what;
let’s fly the kite, that
will help cheer us up.”





The kite flies up,

but not too high.
Holding it tight,
I will not let it go far.

“Oh, Nick, you need to
let it go a bit more.
Give it string;
let it fly like a bird”.





“But Grandma, my mom
made me
that kite;
bright and
colourful,
I can’t lose
it now.”



“Oh, my love

we can bring it back
down,
anytime now.
Just give it some
slack.”



I ease it out carefully

to let the kite up;
dancing and twirling
just like a kite should.



“Bravo, my boy,
just look at it go!
I’m so proud;
you are so brave,
I love you so.”




Finally, Grandma lets me
bring it back down; safe
and secure, I hug it so tight.

“Oh Nick, you have to
learn to let go.
Mom’s coming
back just like
the kite.”



The tears fall then
and she wipes
them away.
"Mom comes
back, just like
your kite."




An illustration of a woman with long dark hair, wearing a pink top and a white skirt, hugging a young boy with dark curly hair wearing a blue shirt and yellow shorts. They are standing on a light-colored path. In the background, there are several houses with blue roofs and white walls, green ferns, and a large tree with yellow flowers. A brown suitcase sits on the path, and an orange cat is perched on top of it. The sky is light blue with a few white clouds.

Mom
came back
home

just like Grandma said;
smiles and laughs, lots of
stories to tell

An illustration on a light purple background. On the left, a woman with long dark hair, wearing a red tank top and white pants, stands with her hands near her neck. In the center, a young child with dark curly hair, wearing a light blue shirt and a yellow skirt, stands with their hands clasped. On the right, an orange tabby cat with white paws sits on a patch of green grass. The text is positioned in the middle-right area of the image.

For three days I followed her
wherever she went;
like a shadow,
worried she might
leave.



“Ah, Nick, you must remember that kite; flying so well when you gave it some string.”



It's hard you know
but I'm trying
my best to
give Mom
space
and help her
fly high.





Name the Canadian Birds!

Where in Canada would
you find them?





'Mom' is a name for 'mother' that is used by people in some cultures. What are other words for 'mother' and 'father' in other cultures?

Nick and his family enjoy playing instruments. Find out more about the 3 instruments they play. What family do they belong to? What kind of sounds do they make?



There are kite festivals in different places in Canada. Find out the place nearest to you where they have a kite festival. What time of year is it held? What types of kites are flown at the festivals?

