

FROM THE TINY BRAIN OF KEN PEASE



WILBUR

A STORY ABOUT JORDAN, GAYLE, AND A WHALE

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A boy named Jordan
And a little girl named Gayle,
Went down to the beach
To walk their whale.
They couldn't find a leash to fit
He was bigger than most,
They just walked up and down the sand
Always staying close.
They sang songs about the ocean
And about the world outside,
They dreamed of living together
And going for a ride.

Oh, to hold on
To the mighty whales back,
To dive into the deep blue sea
Swimming deep into the black.

Jordan and Gayle didn't know it
But the whale was wishing too,
If he could live out of the water
All the fun things he could do.
Gayle could count to ten
And Wilbur and Jordan would hide,
He'd swing on the swings
Hear school bells ring
And slide fast down the slide.

But Wilbur knew
That this could never be,
The kids would play on swing sets
And Wilbur would swim out in the sea.
For about a week
They walked together telling tales,
Jordan and Gayle
And Wilbur the whale.

One beautiful Monday morning
Wilbur showed up for his walk,
But there wasn't anybody there to walk
There wasn't anybody there to talk.
Wilbur returned to the beach
Every day that week,
On Sunday Wilbur swam away
With tears running down his cheek.

As he splashed out in the deep blue sea
And swam into the black,
Something small, and cold, and green
Tapped Wilbur on the back.
A bottle with his name upon it
With a rolled up hand written note,
Sealed inside so he could read
Exactly what someone wrote.

- dEaR wilbuR,
- i am sORRY good FRiEND
but ouR vacation is done,
WE sURE will miss ouR MORNING walks
IN THE SUMMER SUN.
- WE will always thiNK of you
ON THE SWINGS AND ON THE slide,
MAYBE THE NEXt TIME WE SEE you
WE CAN climb ON FOR that RiDE.
SEE you NEXt SUMMER!
- your FRiENDs,
- joRdan and GayLE KINLEY

Wilbur tucked the bottle under his fin
As safe as it could be,
Grew a great big smile upon his face
And headed out to sea.

The end.

