



## ***Kitty Hawk***

### ***Part Two***

When the chance went by  
For my Muse to fly  
From this Runway Beach  
As a figure of speech  
In a flight of words,  
Little I imagined  
Men would treat this sky  
Some day to a pageant  
Like a thousand birds.  
Neither you nor I  
Ever thought to fly.  
Oh, but fly we did,  
Literally fly.  
That's because though mere  
Lilliputians we're  
What Catullus called  
Somewhat (aliquid).  
Mind you, we are mind.  
We are not the kind  
To stay too confined.  
After having crawled  
Round the place on foot  
And done yeoman share  
Of just staying put,  
We arose from there  
And we scaied a plane  
So the stilly air  
Almost pulled our hair  
Like a hurricane.  
  
Then I saw it all.