

This is a story about something you cannot see.
Something you cannot hear that has no smell.
It's about something that has no taste that you cannot touch.
It's something you surely cannot eat,
for if it was, it would certainly not be a treat.



What if bananas could dance?
What if elephants could read?
What if cucumbers could sing?
What if a boat couldn't float?
What if your dog eats the remote?



Would anyone think less of you if you weren't perfect in every way?

Would you worry if you couldn't fly like a butterfly?

Would you worry if you couldn't speak Chinese?

Would you worry if you didn't wear your hair in a braid?

What if your aunt never went to a parade?



What if you weren't a genius?

What if your uncle hated cooking, would anyone care if he weren't a famous chef?

Would you worry if your mom or dad were not the president?

What if you weren't a kid and you were older?

What if hot summer days were colder?

