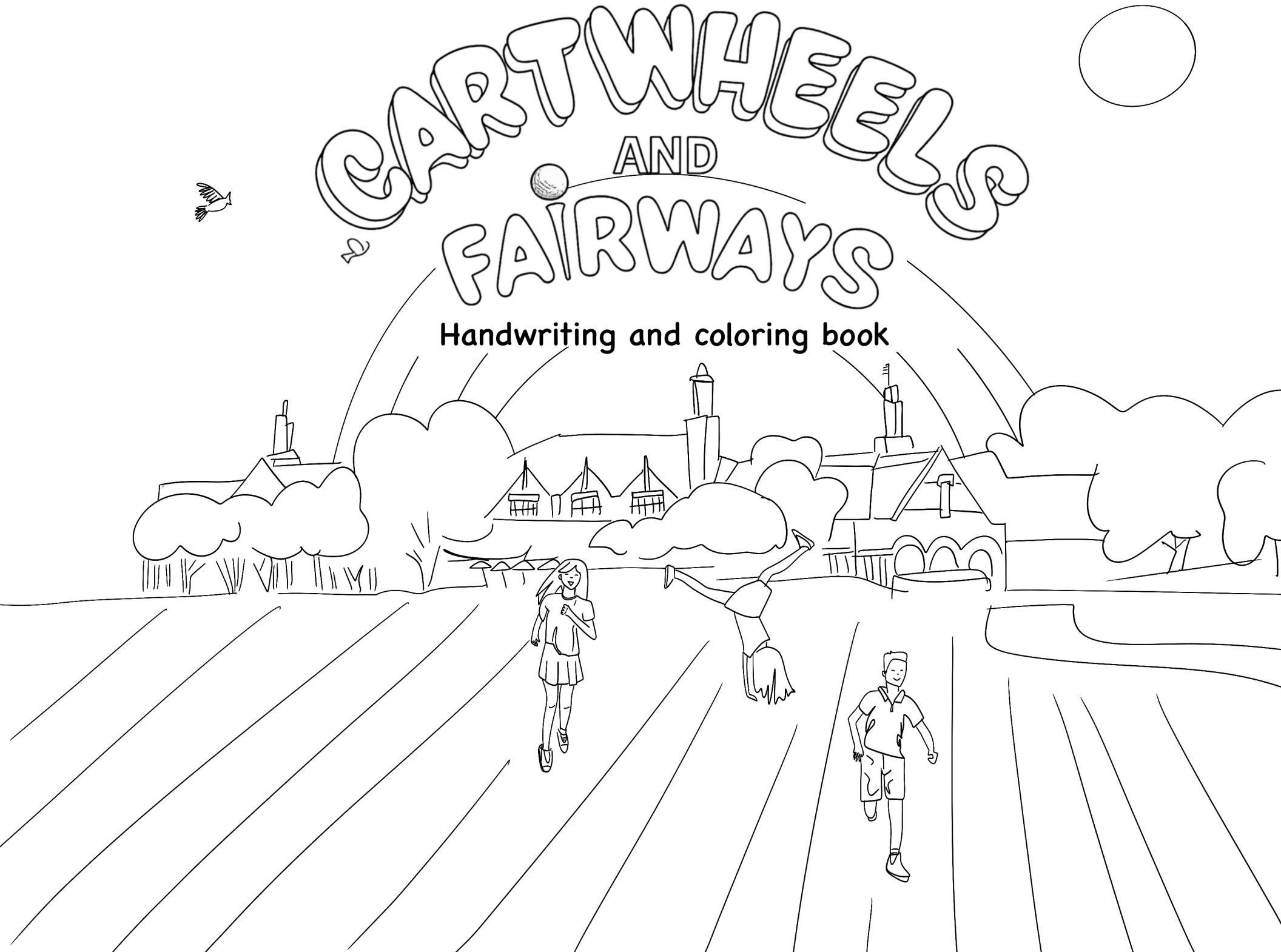
CARTWHEELS AND FAIRWAYS

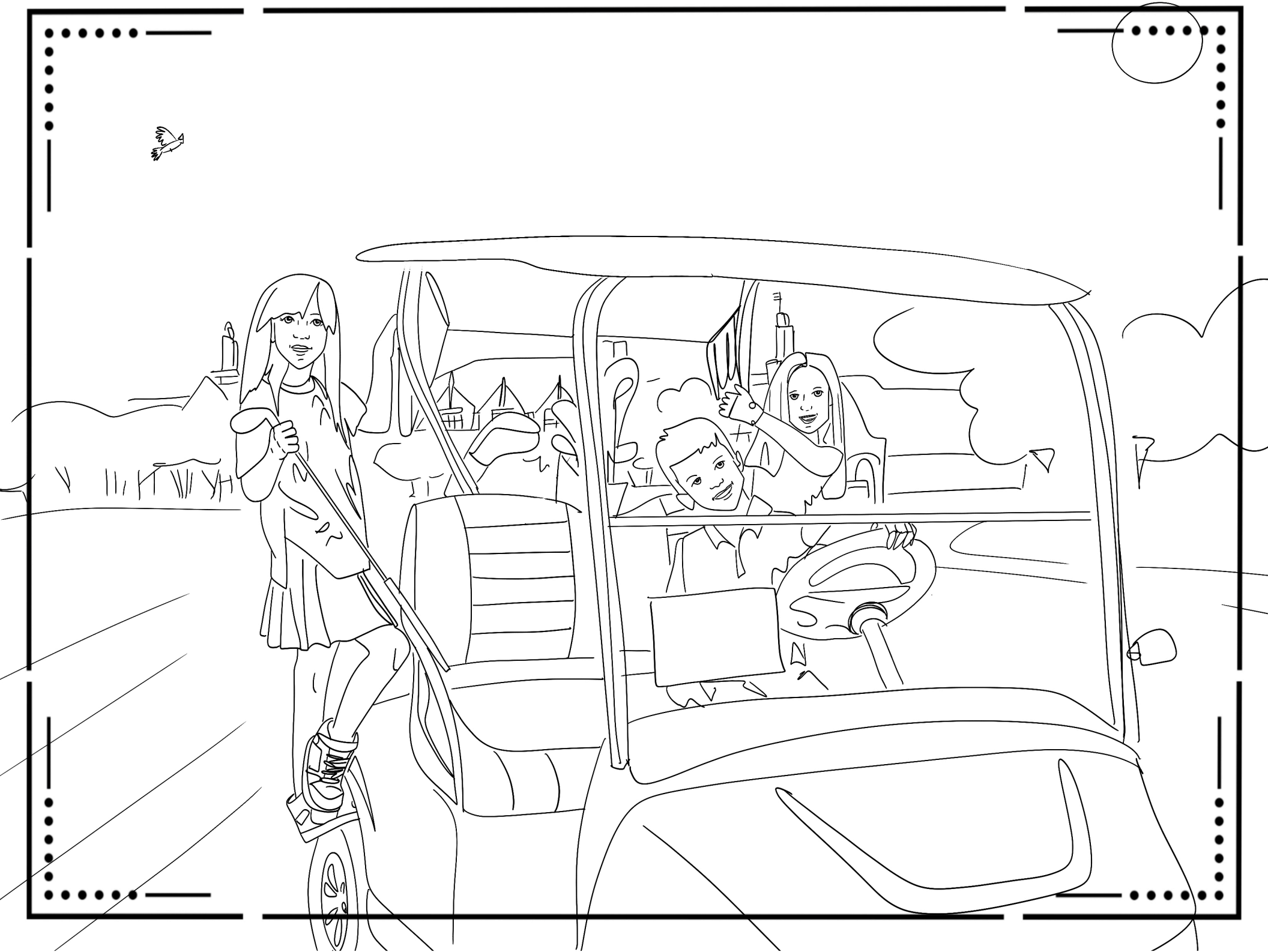
Handwriting and coloring book



Little Birdie co

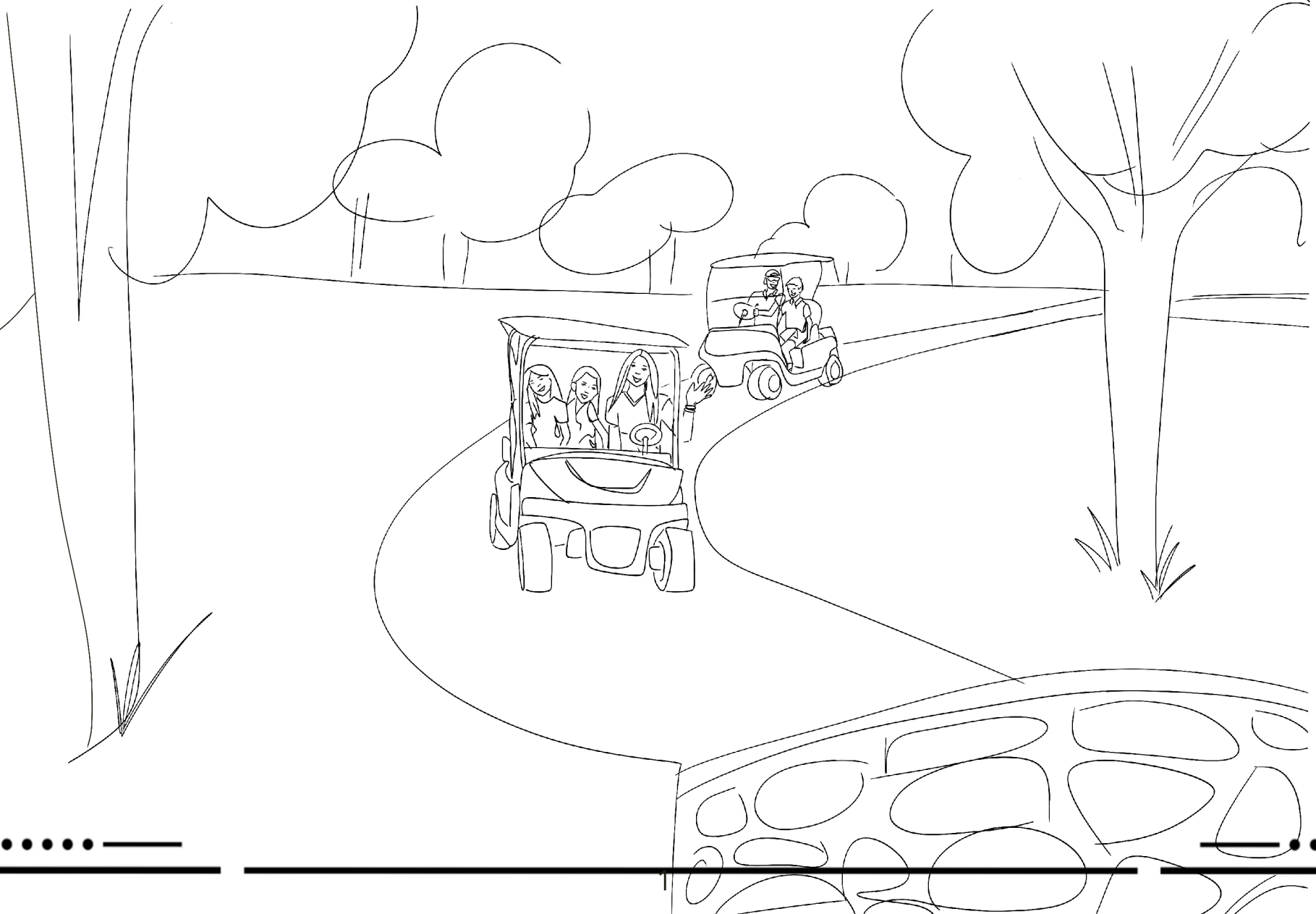
To: _____

From: _____



Lux, Leo, and Ivy rode out to the tee,

with their parents, who played golf and loved the routine.



While Mom and Dad got their clubs out to play,

the kids planned adventures of their own that day.

Leo laughed loud, "That hill looks fun.

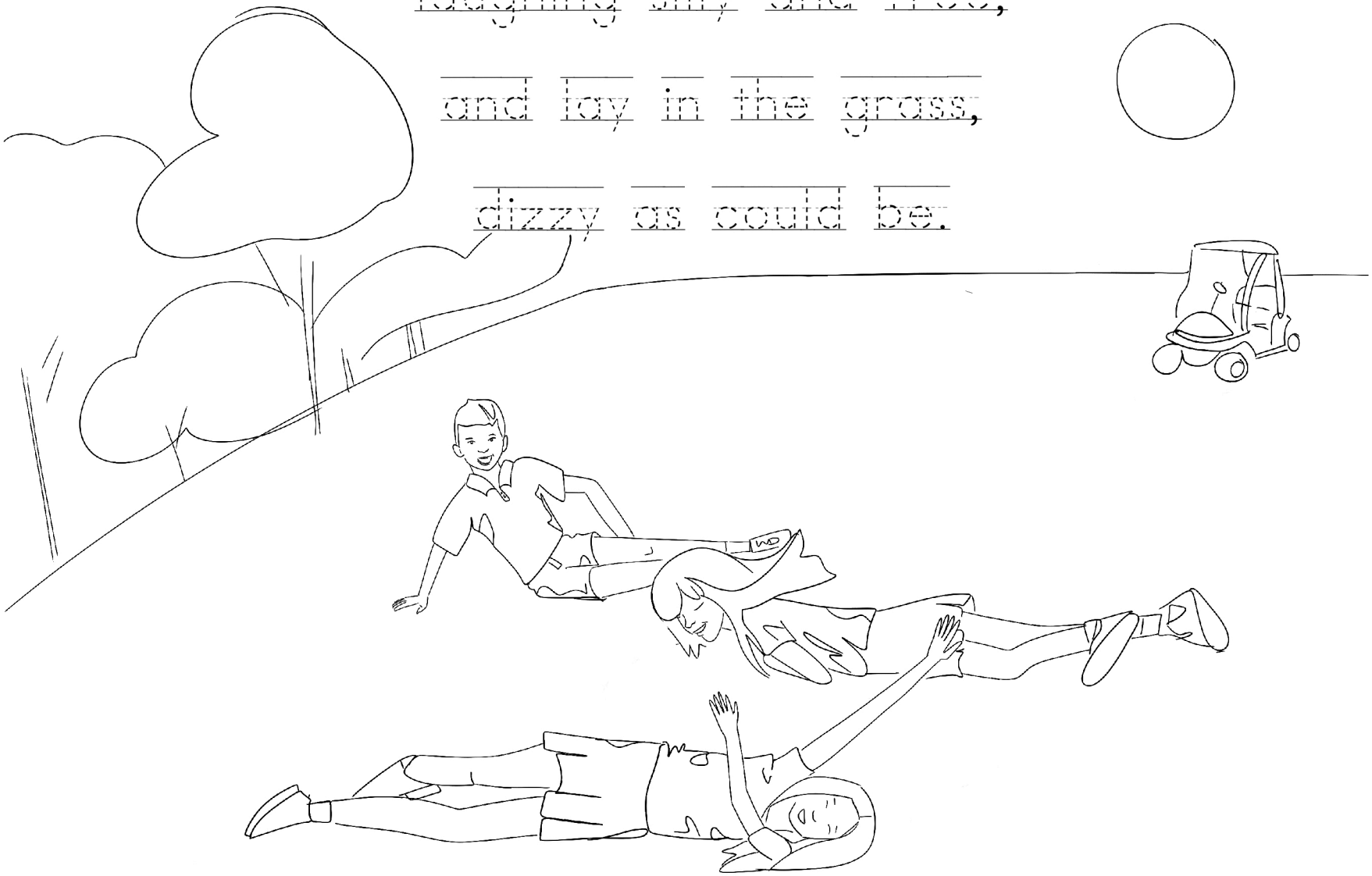
Let's see who rolls fastest, ready, steady... run!"

They tumbled and rolled,

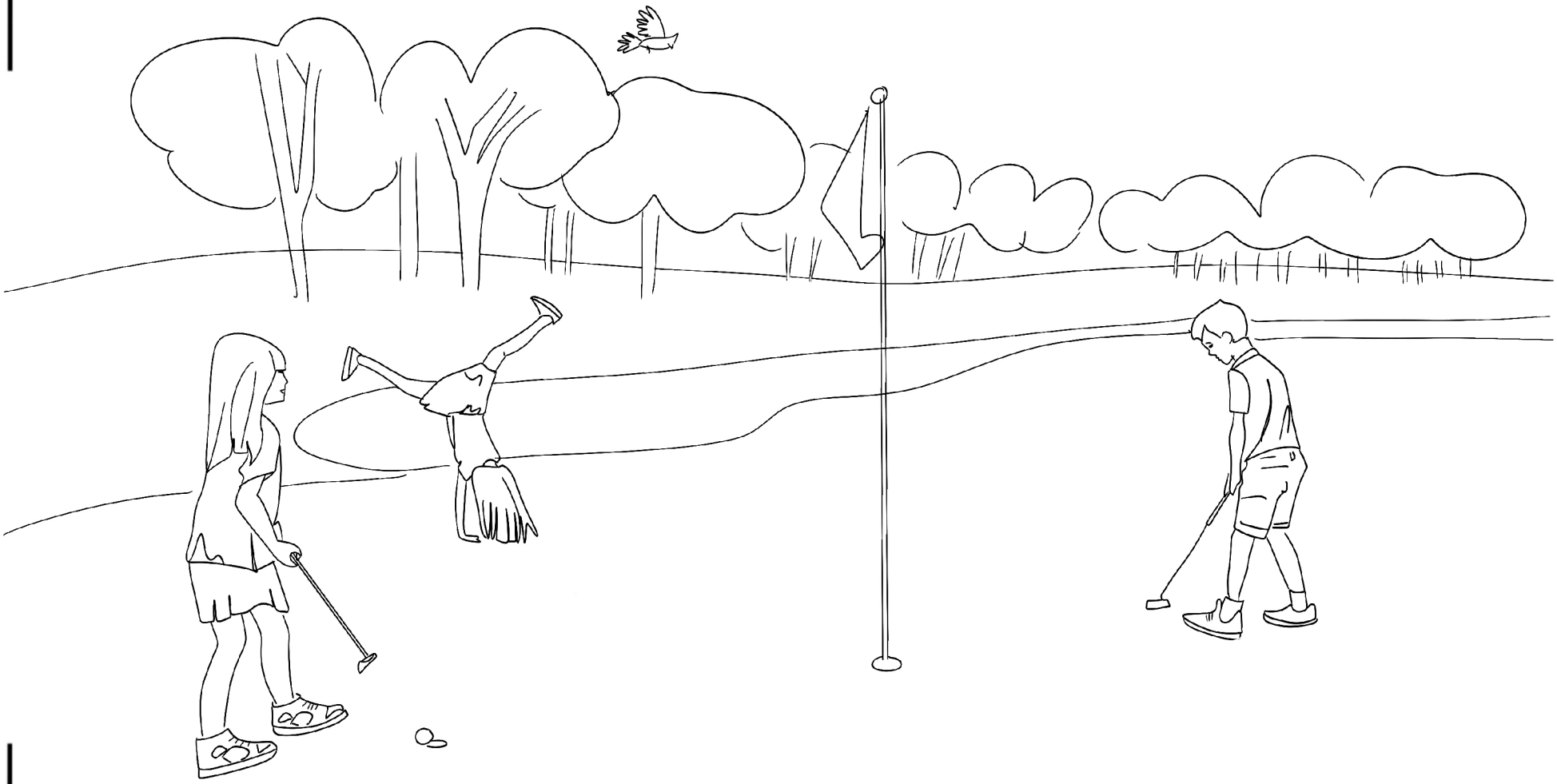
laughing silly and free,

and lay in the grass,

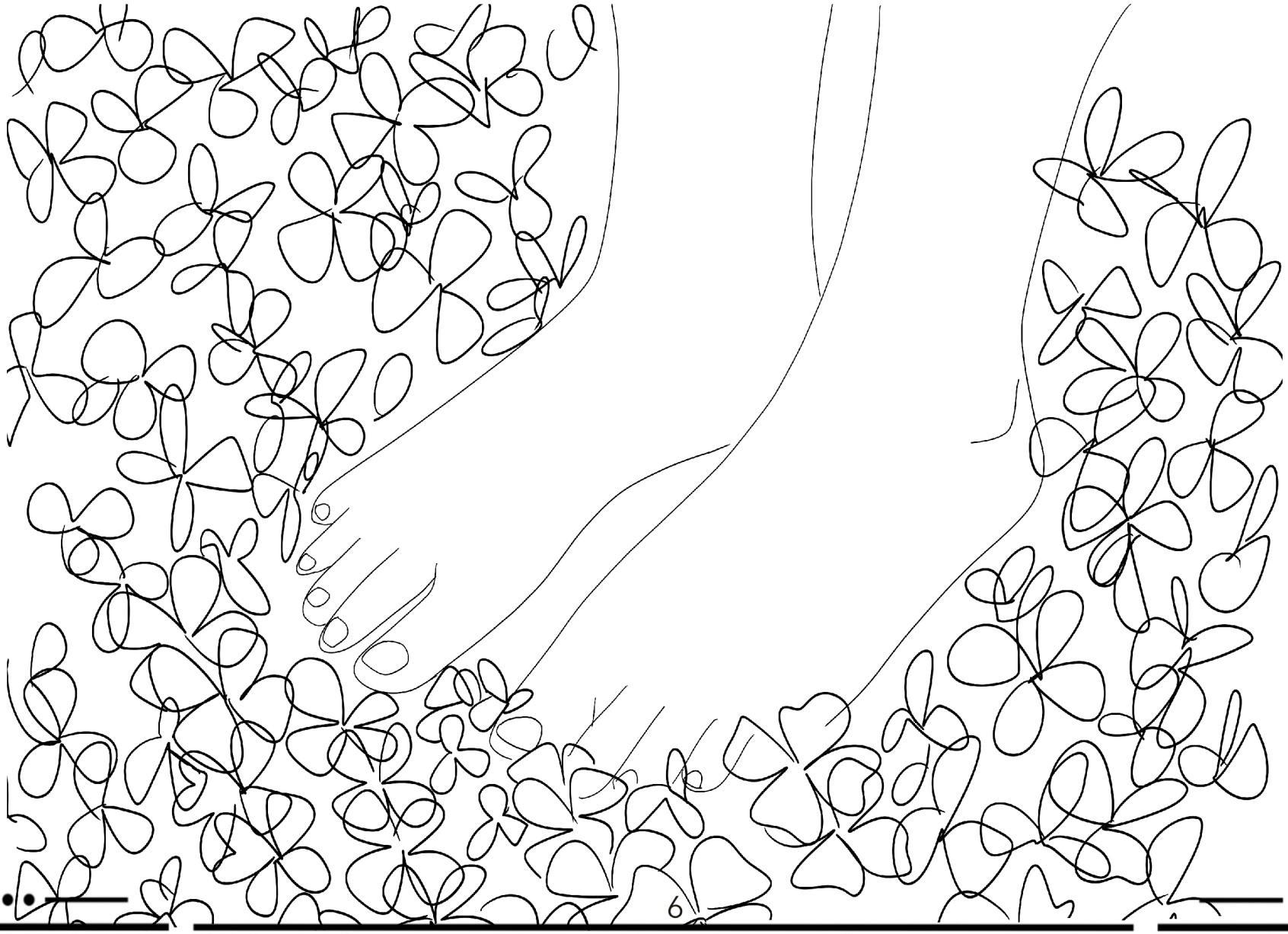
dizzy as could be.



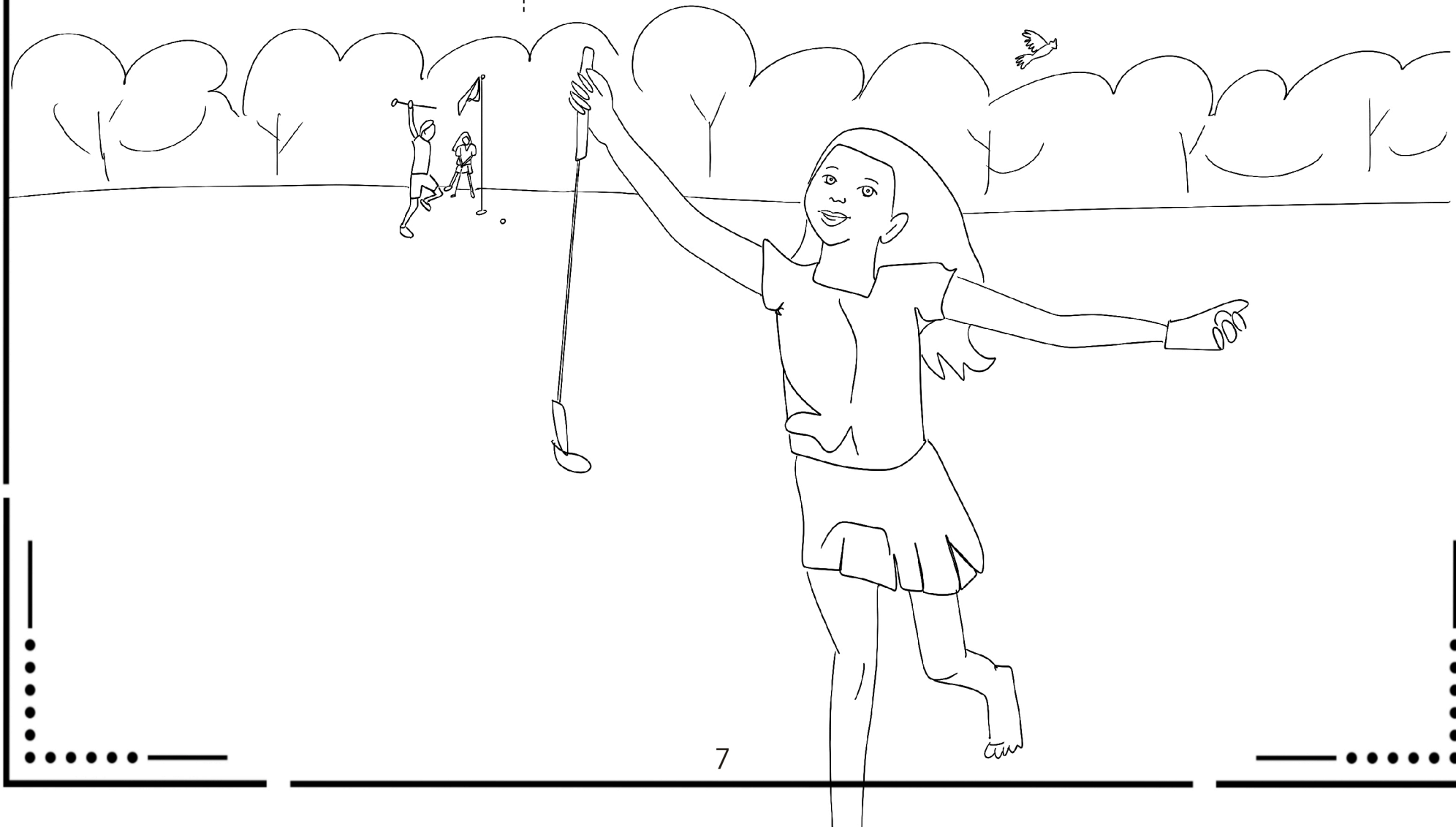
Ivy did cartwheels, her giggles so sweet.



Clover and sunshine danced round at her feet.

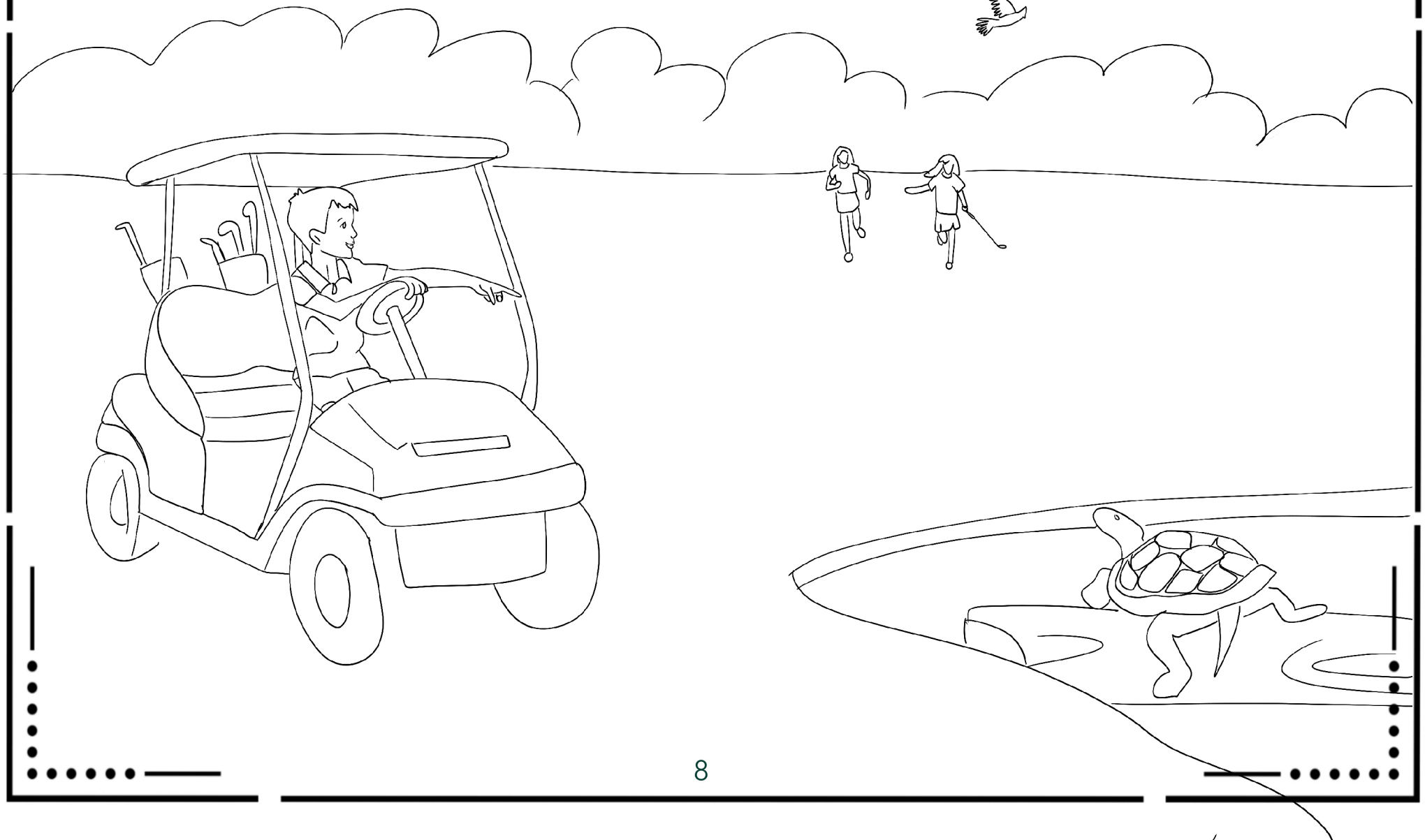


"Golf courses" she laughed, "are the best places to be free."



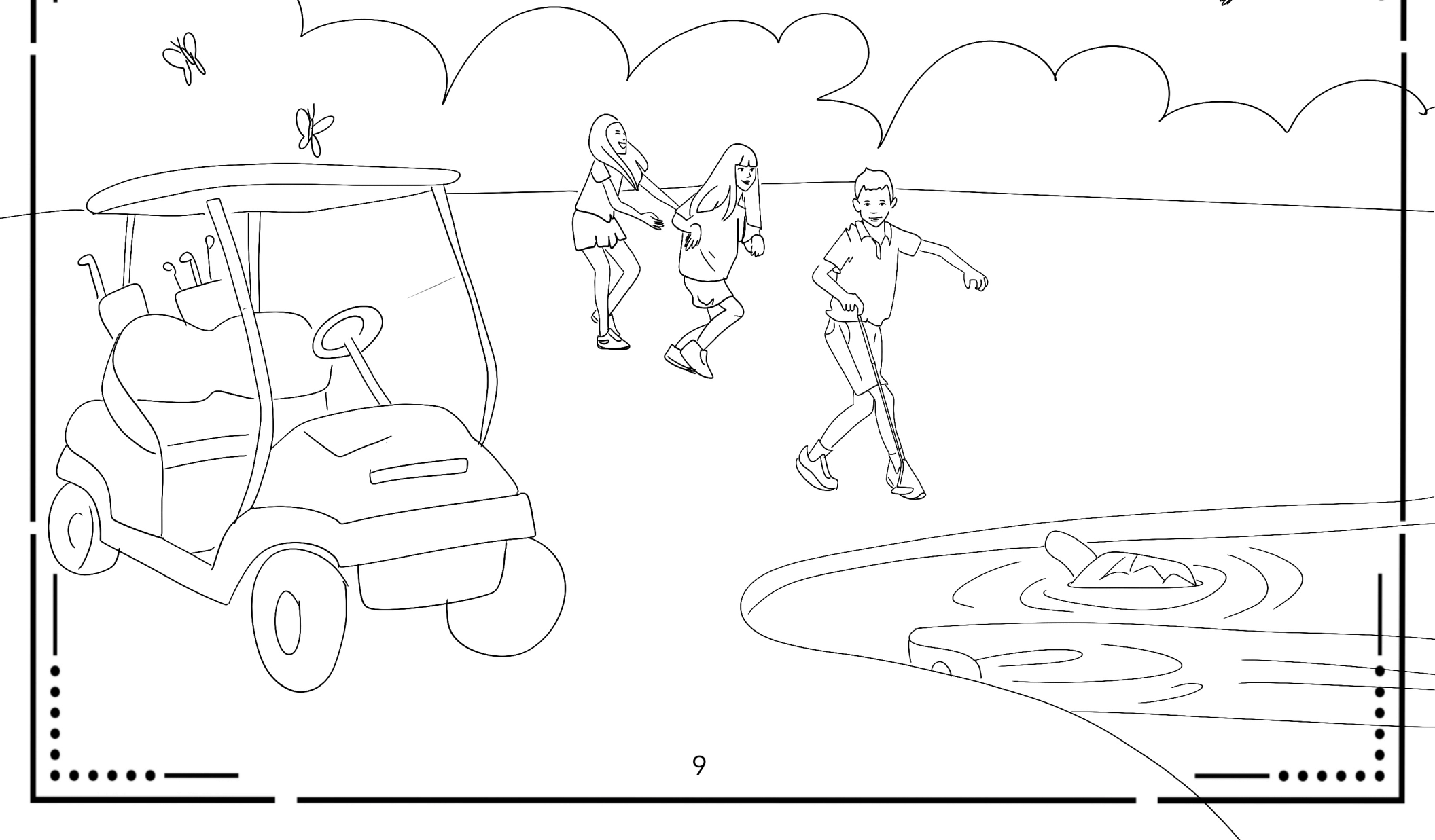
Leo saw turtles sunning in the heat.

It was his turn to hit, but he stayed in his seat.

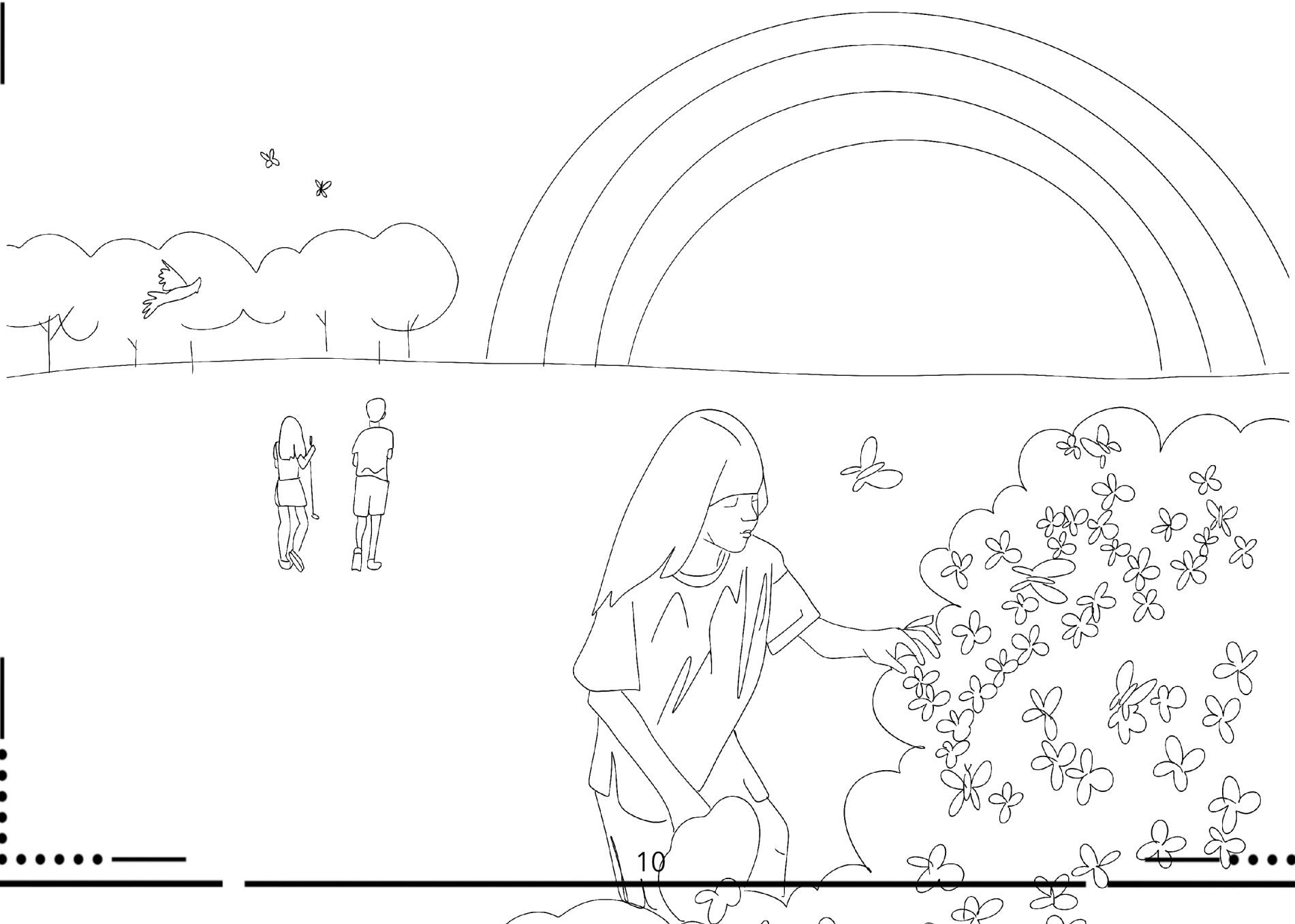


He whispered, "If I tiptoe quiet and near,

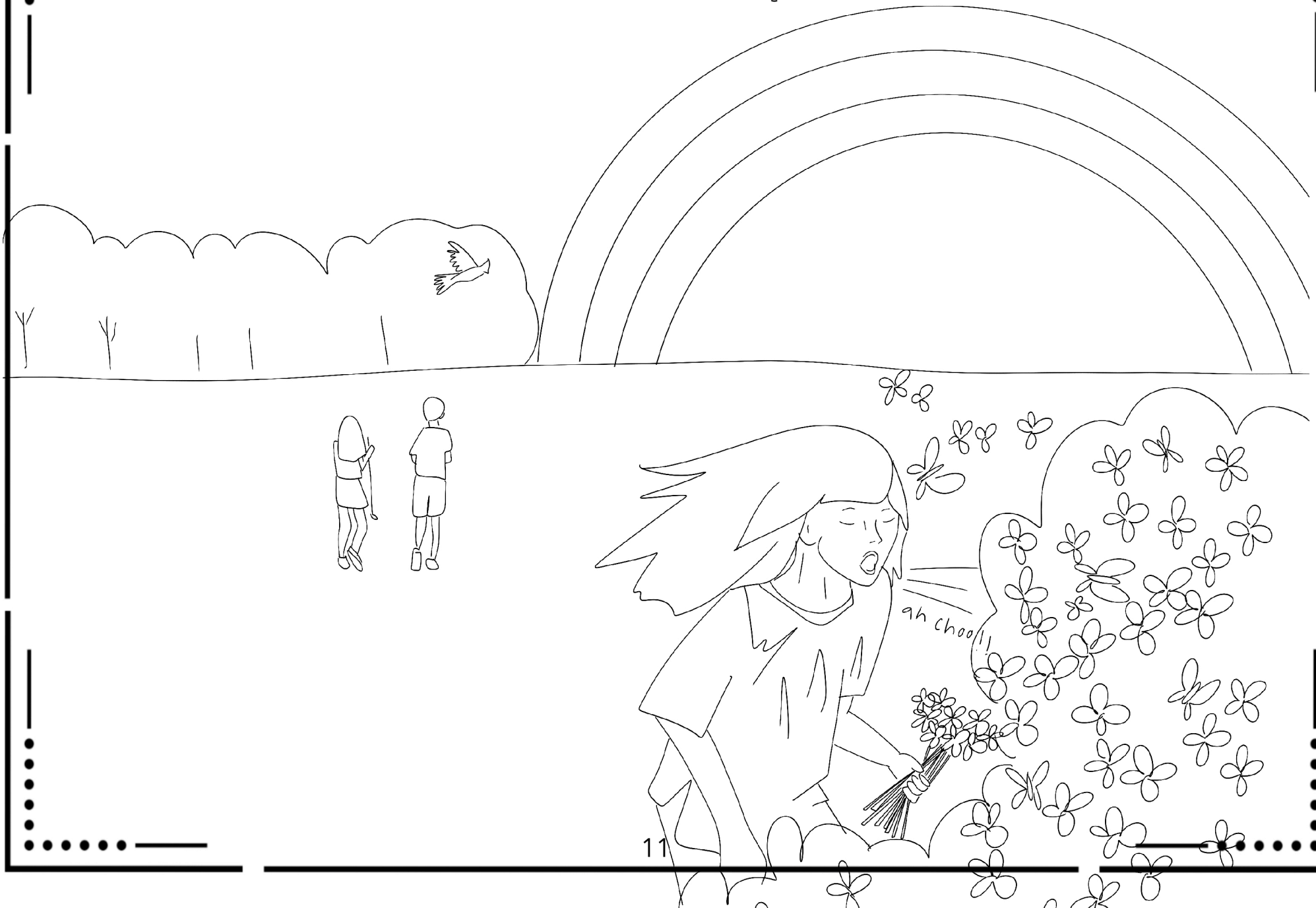
will they slip in the water and disappear?"



Lux found flowers, yellow and sweet.



A tickle, a sneeze; she laughed at the treat.

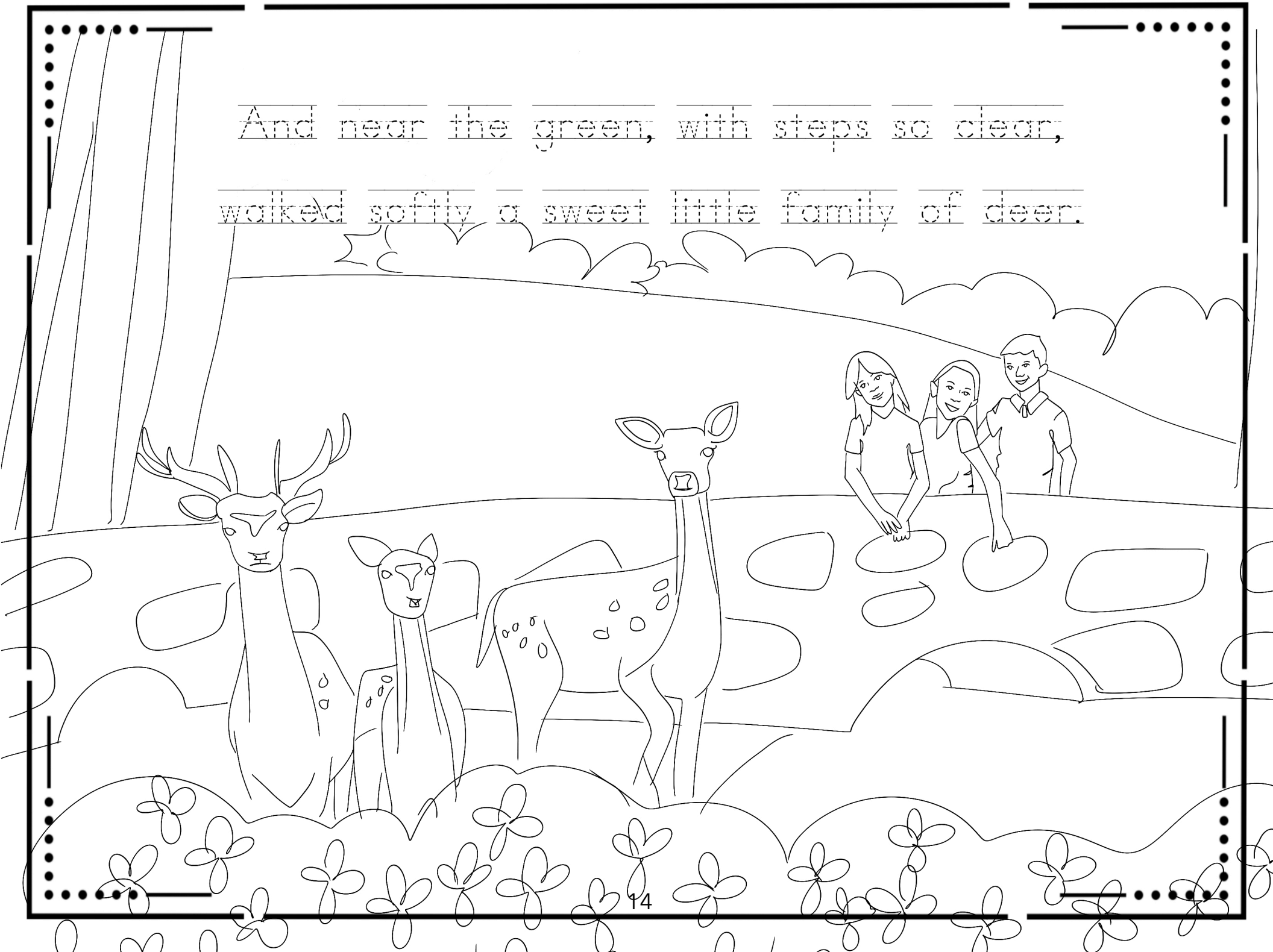


She picked a few more, her joy to display, for

Mommy would smile at her gift that day.

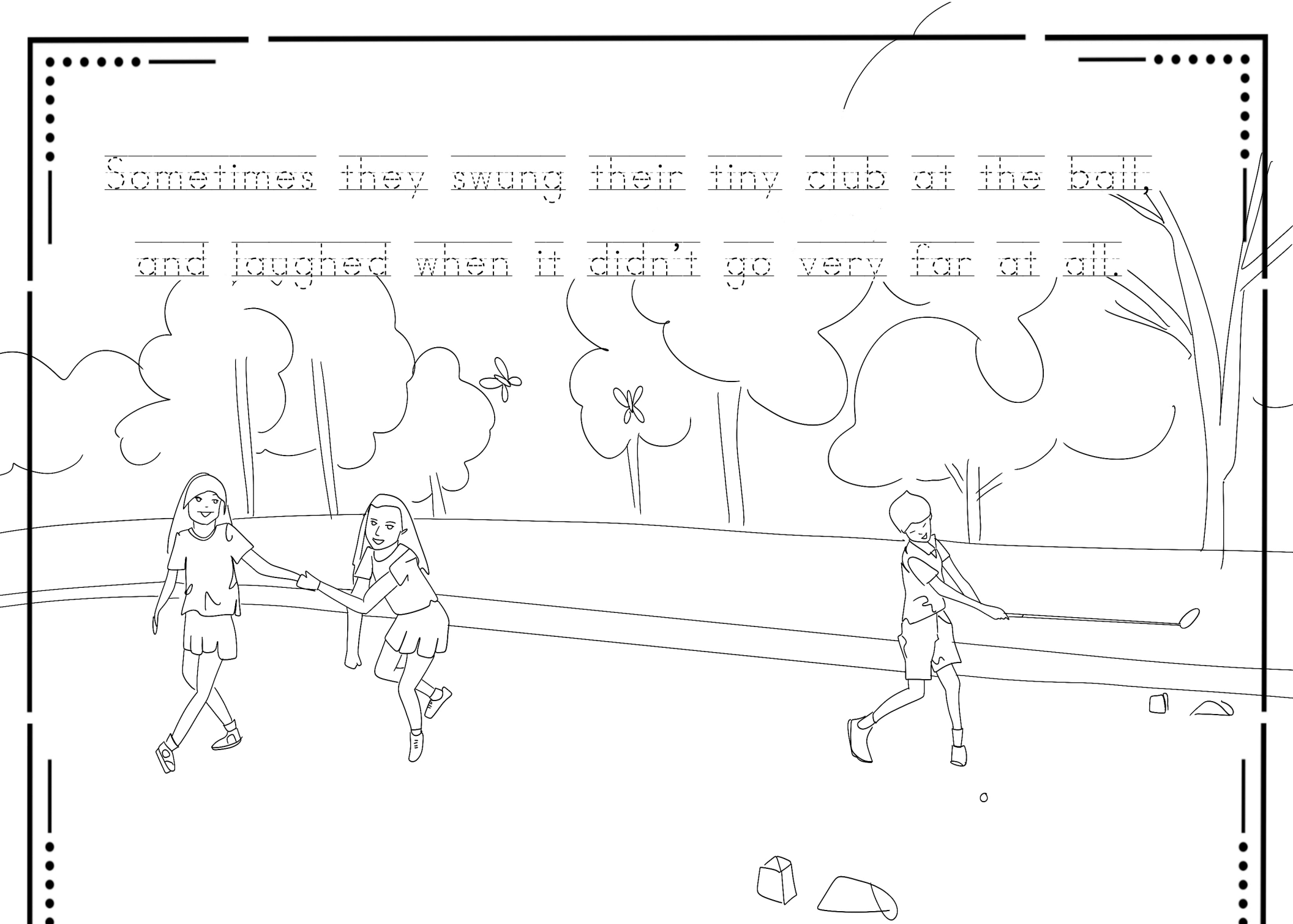
Redbirds sang high in the branches so steep.

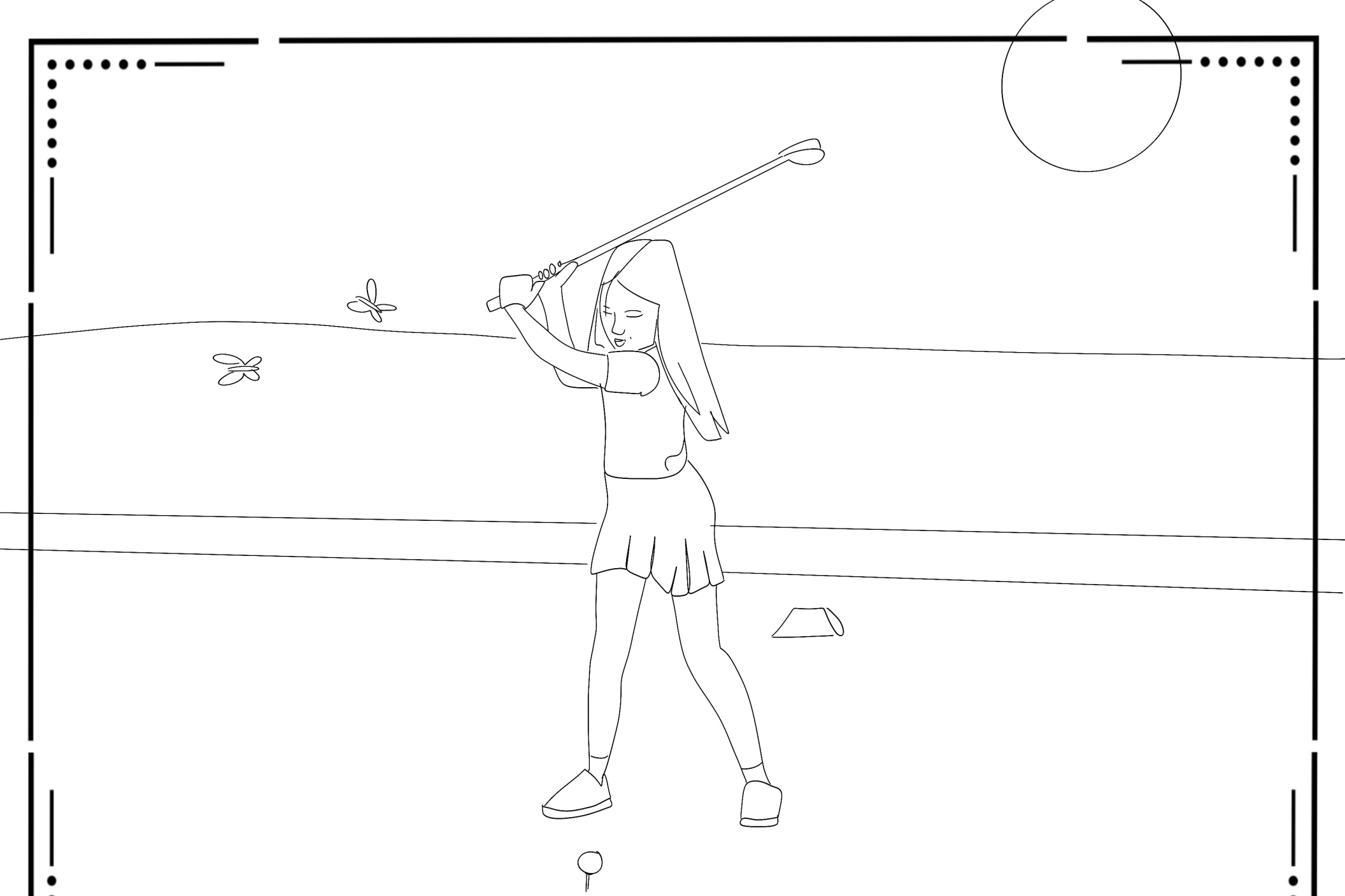
Squirrels raced fast, and gophers dug deep.


And near the green, with steps so clear,
walked softly a sweet little family of deer.

Sometimes they swung their tiny club at the ball,

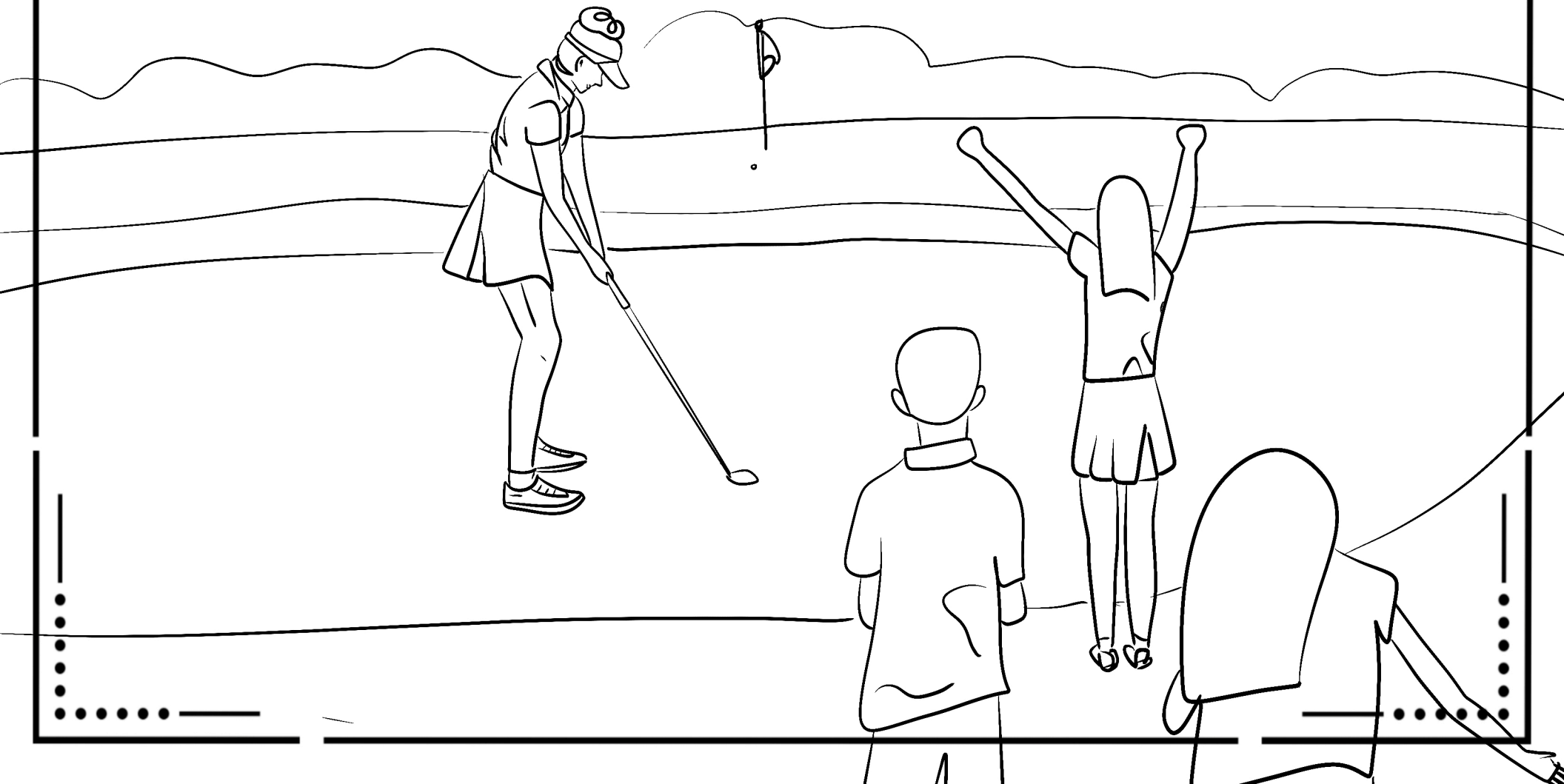
and laughed when it didn't go very far at all.





After Mommy's shot,we grabbed our rakes with glee,

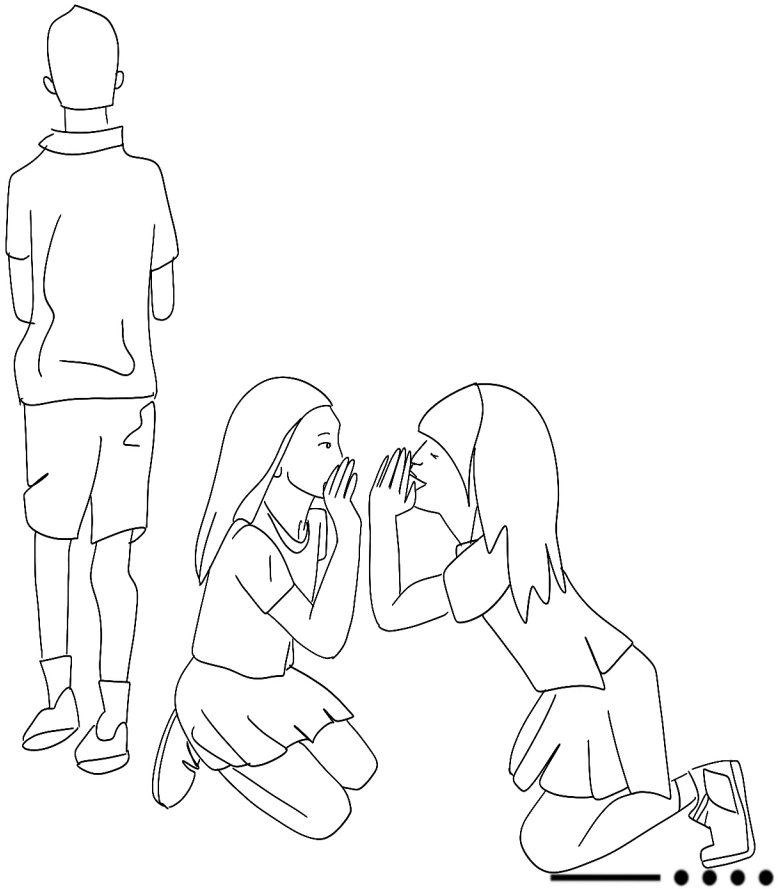
smoothing the bunker as neat as could be.



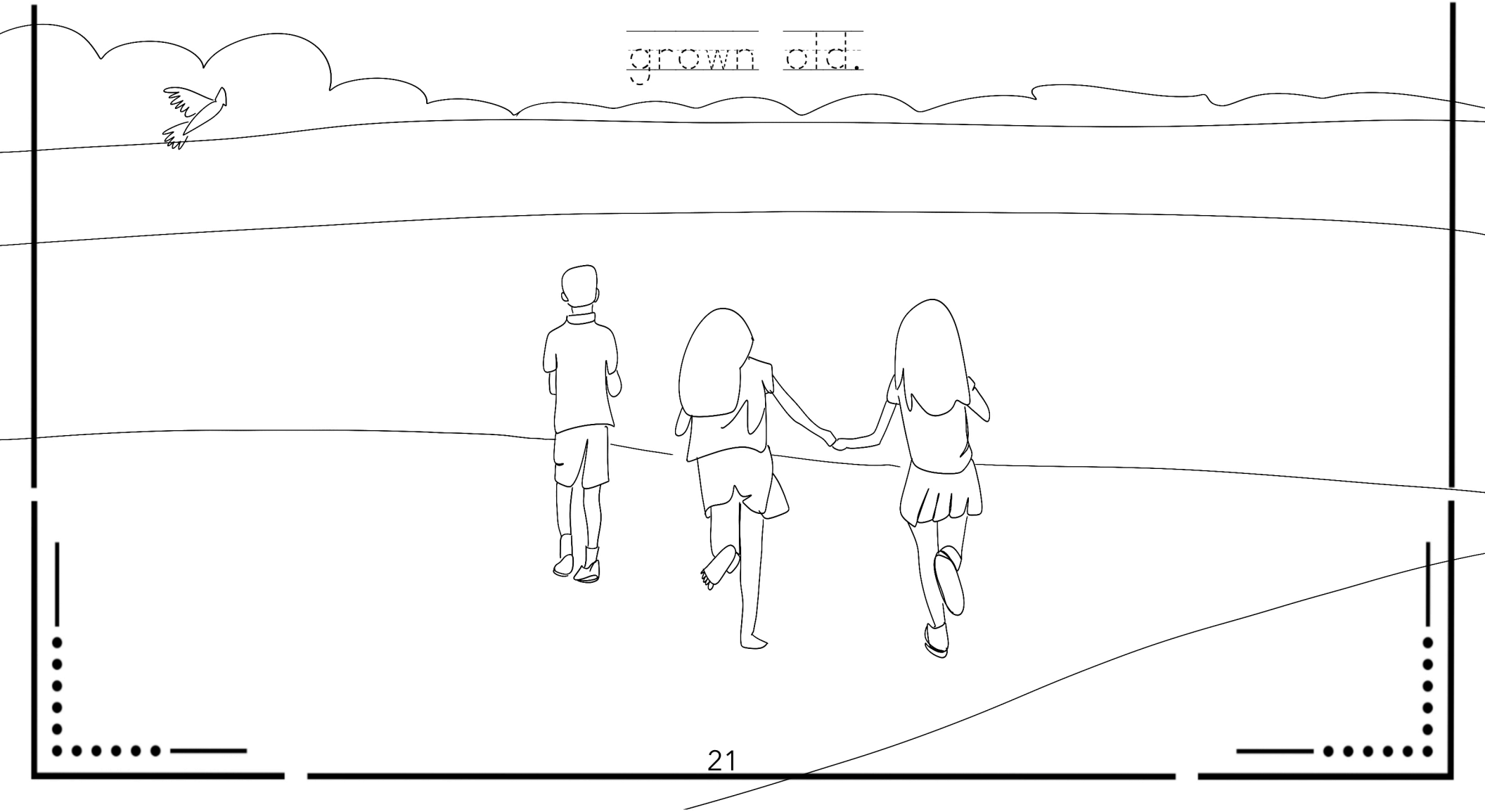
then raked the sand in the bunker
when their fun was all done.

They whispered low while golfers were near,

the quiet made magic they all could hear.



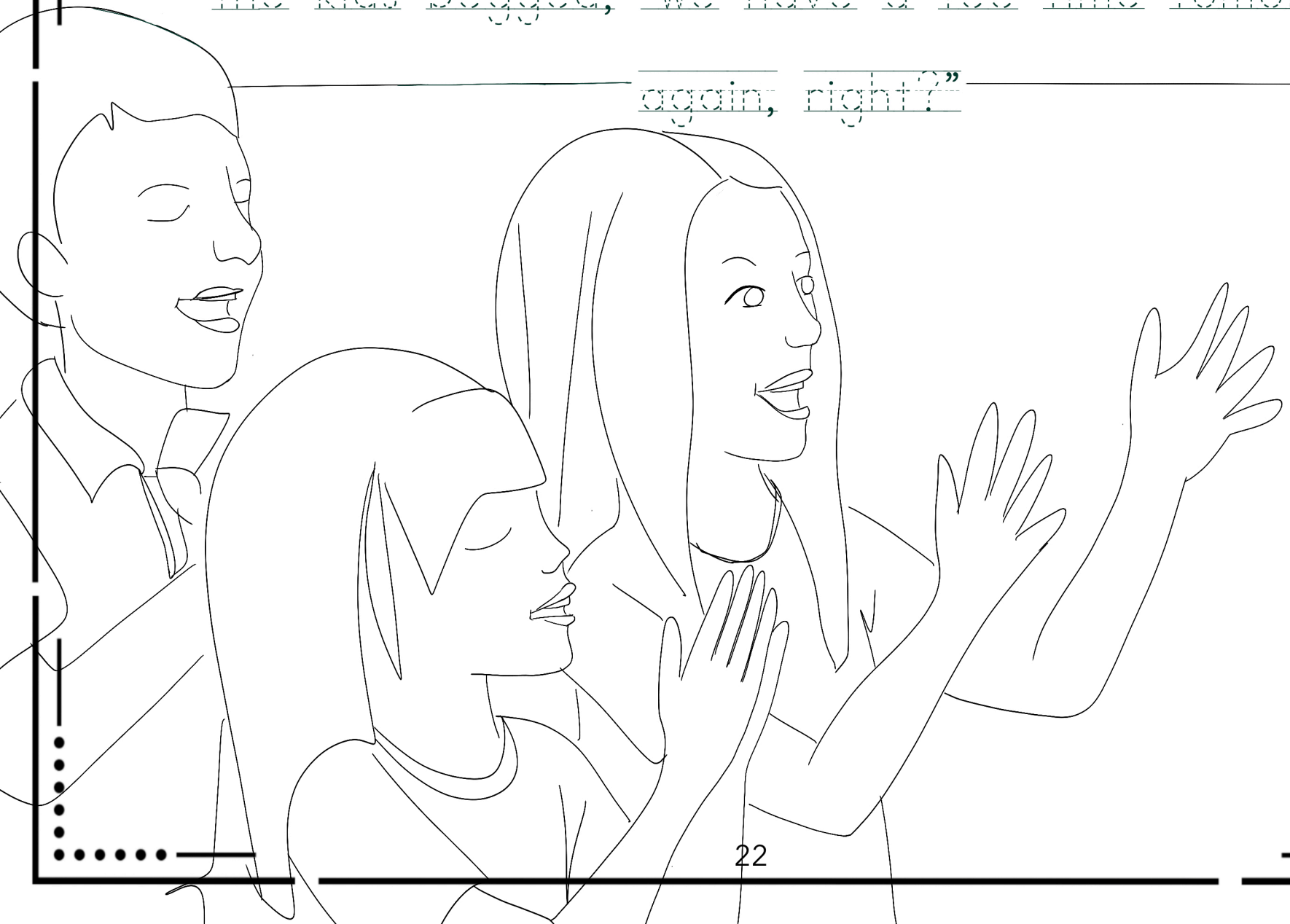
The sun drifted low, painting skies pink and gold. Mom and Dad's round was finished, the day had grown old.

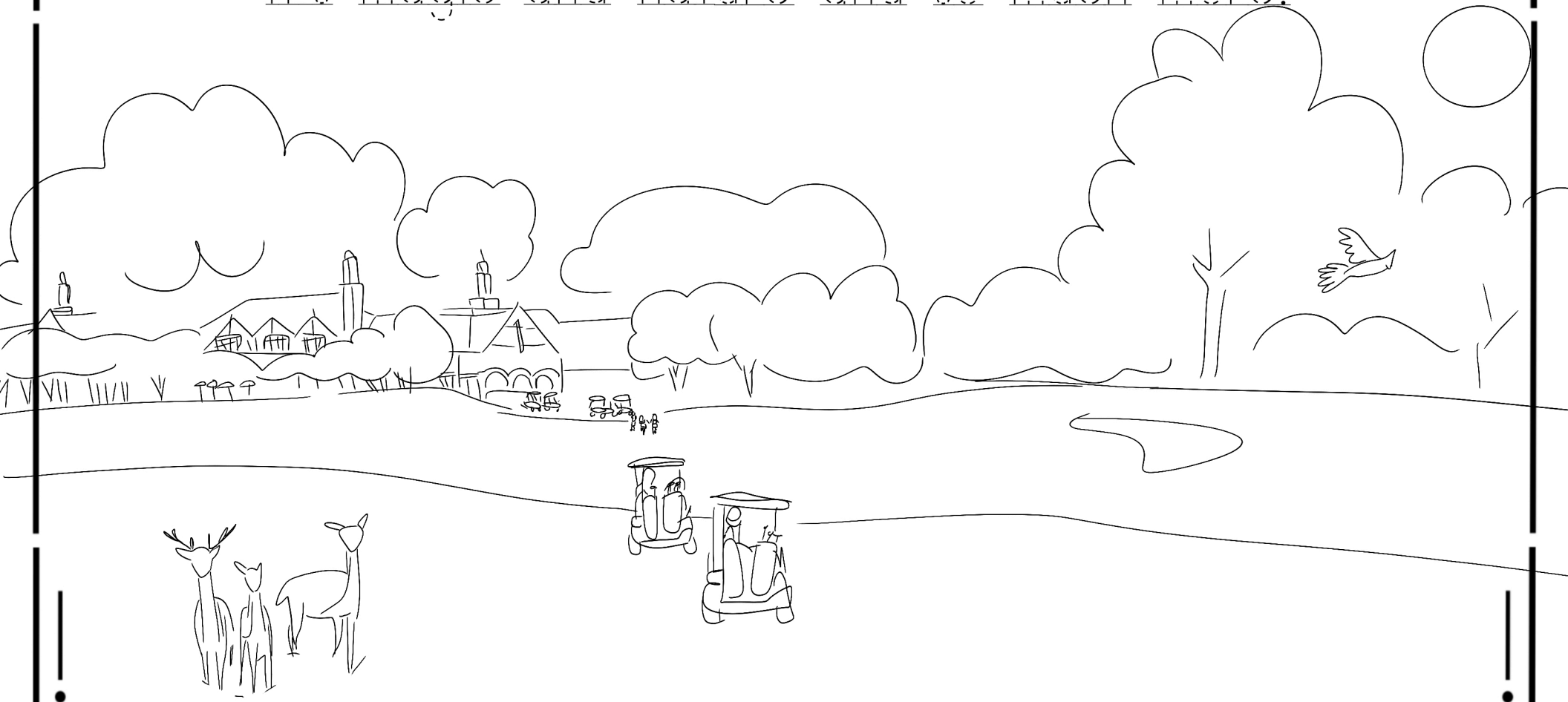


With sandy shoes and giggles still bright,

the kids begged, "we have a tee time tomorrow

again, right?"



Golf is more than swings, more than the score,

it's magic and nature and so much more.