

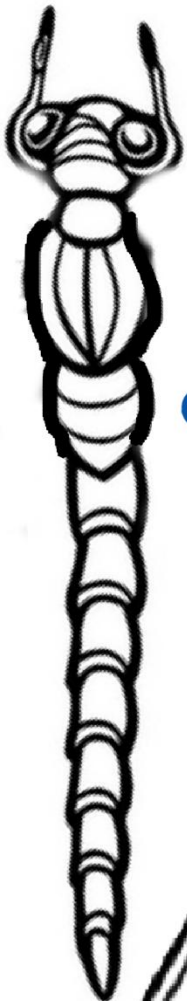


Colour  
me!

# Dragonfly Summer

Today I saw the dragonfly  
come from the wells, where he did lie  
An inner impulse rent the veil  
of his old husk: from head to tail  
came out clear plates of sapphire mail  
He dried his wings: like gauze they grew  
Thro crofts and pastures wet with dew  
A living flash of light, he flew.

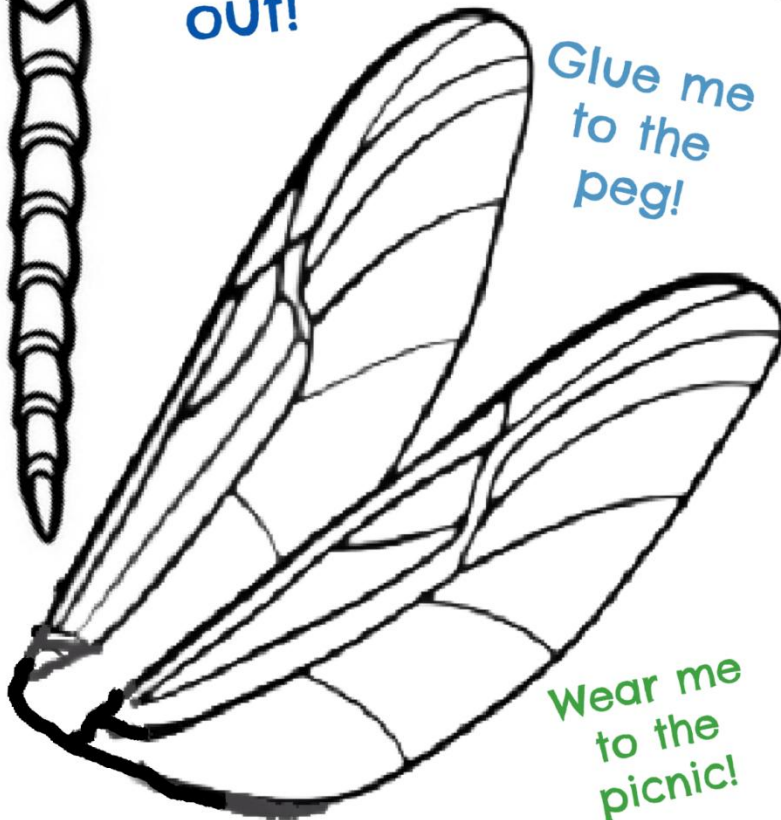
Alfred, Lord Tennyson



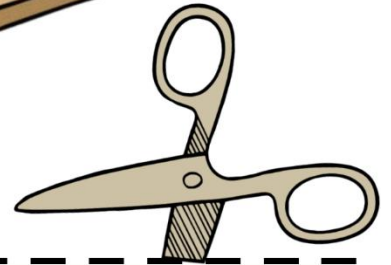
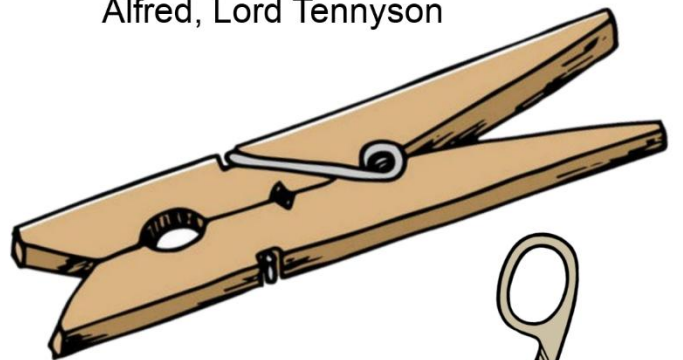
Cut me  
out!



Glue me  
to the  
peg!



Wear me  
to the  
picnic!



## You are Invited:

The Grand River Community  
Play Project | Cambridge Stop

**Wednesday, August 6, 2025**

\*Grand River Community Quilt  
Display at Old Post Office

\* Community Picnic

\*Ancient Mariners Canoe Parade

**\*Voice of the River** Play Production  
at Millrace Park

Learn more at [cambridgepl.ca](http://cambridgepl.ca)