

The Christmas parade was another spectacular sight, but the float that dominated my attention was the brilliant golden dragonfly, all of three inches long and glistening in the warm, morning sun. It was hovering like a miniature helicopter, and dodging the wind gusts as it surveyed the people in the crowd. Most of them were oblivious to the perfect aerobatics being performed within an arm's length of their heads.

- *Ray Thomas* (Dec, 1989-2008)

