

July 15

Dear Mr. President,

I'm just a 13-year old kid who sometimes thinks a lot about new things. I sometimes over-do that, so I write my thoughts down.

I'd like you to read this little thought about the Apollo-Soyuz mission. I'd like to know if you feel the same way I do.



Thanks.

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P.S. Hope you like the picture.
Helps brighten up a room.

S.A.T.



A true alliance.
An alliance of hopes.
An alliance of knowledge.
An alliance to the stars, to freedom.

To the Apollo-Soyuz mission
may it start an age of friendship
between Russia and America.

A brotherhood in
Space!

Freedom, a beautiful word.
A word of many thoughts and
forms.

Freedom is a seagull flying
over the sea with his friends.

Freedom is a winged horse
flying so high as if to touch the
sun and stars.

Freedom flies free through
the vastness of space, but soon, a
brother appears.

Happily, they meet and now,
Freedom has a friend.

They gallop over the Milky
Way and race the very comets,
The vastness echoes with the
beating of wings and the gallop of
hooves. Together, they explore the
stars and galaxies.

They greet the Lion and
the Herdsman happily as they
enjoy their new-found friendship with
one another.

The friendship of space.
The alliance to knowledge.

Explorers in space. Explorers. →

