

MY MOP TOP

I live inside but I love and simply adore my Mop top that lives in my front garden. My Mop top looks like an ordinary tree but I love this one much more

In summer, my Mop top blooms and the leaves look greener than the greenest grass. In the wind my Mop top rustles but it is a lot quieter than most trees. The leaves feel like sandpaper against my hand. I believe my Mop top is proud of bearing all these beautiful leaves

In Autumn the leaves fall off my Mop top. The leaves are crunchy and breakable. They are a beautiful deep brown and orange colour. My Mop top seems to be crying when it loses its leaves.

I also begin to cry.

In winter my Mop top is bare. All the leaves are gone and as the wind blows, and my Mop top doesn't move a bit, my face begins to feel icy. My Mop top seems to be screaming out in pain. I begin to cry all over again.

In Spring I run outside adoring all of the flowers around my front garden and then I smile with joy!

My Mop top is alive and I am happy once more. After a long winter, it was now spring and I am full of joy. My Mop top is sprouting green leaves and I am proud of it all over again.

Sascha Leslie

Year 3 / 4

Sacred Heart Primary School, Mildura