

Special

The beautiful sky makes shapes with the clouds.

Feels like my imagination is out.

I ask my dad for some food.

He brings me an apple.

I climb up a tree and stay there for a while.

Smelling the beautiful flowers.

I saw a bee but didn't mind because I love nature and everything that has a part in this world.

I hear the sound of the trees lurching from side to side.

I hear the sound of the tap dripping inside.

So I jump down from the tree and turn the water off, to save water.

So my mum says to me "good job" and then my dad says to me "we might be going camping tomorrow.

Then I scream "YYYYIIPPPEEE"

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