

The Murray River.

As I sit on the banks of the river, feeling the gentle breeze against my hair, I don't wish to be anywhere else,

The extremely bright sun shines down on my face and I feel so relaxed and calm,

Another gush of wind hits and as it slowly floats away, so do all my worries and problems,

The only thing I can do now is sit and admire the magical sight in front of me,

The birds warble peacefully, the trees sway gracefully, and gazing at the sparkling river makes me want to go for a swim,

I dump my towel, slip off my thongs and dip my feet into the icy water, I get a quick chill, but continue to walk through as the water is so refreshing.

I pull myself up onto the biscuit, and I almost feel cold, but with the warm sun shining down on me its nearly impossible,

I close my eyes and I could fall asleep, but, my mum calls me dinner is ready.

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