

The River

When I go down to the river, I see the ducks and pelicans skimming across the water as if they are racing.

I hear the birds cheeping and the men at the campsites talking and laughing.

I smell the river's fish and the hamburgers on the barbecue, "Is it nearly ready?" I ask Dad

I feel the hot air making my cheeks go red as I sit on the bank waiting for a fish.

I love going to the river. It's a great place to meet people.

Thank you for the river

Quinn Tyrer-Comitti

Age 9

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