A Day at the Park

I go to the park and I see mulch on the ground

When I look up I see trees all around.

I can hear the birds singing a beautiful song,

I listen to my sister trying to hum along

I can almost taste the fresh air,

I see a colorful rainbow, and I stare.

I smell the pretty flowers,

I really wish they were ours.

I touch the wooden gate,

Oh no I need to go home, I’m late!