

Welcome Spring!

The cool breeze kisses my cheek.
The birds chirp delightful songs
And with me they play hide and seek.

I see grass.
I chew it.
I smell it
And I touch it.

I like to run on the green grass, which is soft like a rug
And the sun's rays give me a warm hug.

I like to have a picnic at the park.
The smell of flowers and the sounds of children's laughter fill the air
I see butterflies and hear the buzzing of the bees,
Spring is everywhere!

Zoya Q
Age: 5

