Kevell Chester 3rd Grade

The Desert Playground

The desert playground is filled with rocks, sticks, dirt, and sand. The nice bright blazing hot sun shines on me, creates my shadow. I hear birds chirping, wind blowing, bushes rattling. What kind of birds are they? Why do bushes sound like rattlesnakes when wind blows them? I feel warm, calm, peaceful, and it feels quiet. Peaceful, peaceful, peaceful.