**In my back garden…**

A large open space for me to explore,

A blanket of green stretching as far as the eye can see,

The smell of freshly cut grass lingering in the air,

Beautiful flowers standing tall amongst the bushes,

Rustling of the branches from the trees in the wind,

The splish-splash of the raindrops as they plummet to the ground.

The songs of the birds at the dawn of a new day,

Buzzing of the busy bee as he collects his nectar,

Creepy crawlies scurrying in and out of their homes,

Croaking frogs jumping beneath the tall, thick grass,

Butterflies fluttering up high, as high as the stars in the sky.

Massive puddles appear after the rain has fallen,

Thick oozing mud dripping off my shoes,

Footprints appearing as I continue my adventure,

All in my back garden…