

Monday 20<sup>th</sup> April 2020

## My Back Garden

As I sat in my back garden, I saw a flock of starlings soaring rapidly over my head. Their black, sparkling wings glittered in the bright sunshine.

Slowly, I walked on the luscious, emerald-green lawn, enjoying the feel of the grass between my toes.

After I lay back lazily in my comfy garden chair, I could hear the grumbling growls of my neighbour's dog.

In the distance, I could see fluffy, white clouds like cotton wool floating in the aquamarine sky. It was my favourite sort of weather, because I could feel the comforting warmth of the sun on my face.

Before I went back inside, my nose detected the scent of smoke drifting gradually closer towards me. It must be a barbecue! My stomach rumbled loudly; I could almost taste the charred burgers and sizzling sausages.

Miss Anderson and Mrs Deas

