



The Picnic

It a beautiful spring Sunday.

My mother a picnic basket with sandwiches and muffins.

My dad homemade ice-tea.

We all into the car and to grandpa's fields.

My mother a huge blanket on the grass, under a tree.

My brother and I her unpack the snacks.

Grandpa us some freshly fruit.

We the birds chirping and butterflies everywhere.

We all lots of fun spending the day together!

Ms Alison