Summer Poetry

Read the poem and answer the questions below.

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What is better than this?
Hot air, lemonade, and rosy cheeks.
My favorite season is here.
I see seagulls soaring, people on bikes, and a grand boardwalk.
I hear children playing, waves crashing, and my family calling my name.
I smell salt, sunscreen, and freshly cut grass.
I feel warm wind, sunshine, and sand between my toes.
Each day ends with a sweet treat.
Why can't summer stay forever?

1. What is the poem about?

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2. What does 'grand' mean in the 4th line?

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3. How do they end their day?

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