



The Picnic

It was a beautiful spring Sunday.

My mother brought a picnic basket with sandwiches and muffins.

My dad made homemade ice-tea.

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

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

My brother and I helped her unpack the snacks.

Grandpa gave us some freshly picked fruit.

We enjoyed the birds chirping and saw butterflies everywhere.

We all had lots of fun spending the day together!

Ms Alison