

The Adventure! By: Mehakdeep M.

As the rain dripped down from the bright green leaves, and as the twigs croak as we step on them to find our way back home. We hear the chirping as if they were singing us a lullaby to sleep, the pond water sways back and forward as if it was trying to escape from the wind. A bundle of earthworms snuggle in the windy cold thin air. As we run past the big wide tall trees they stumble and fall to the ground. The bark sleeves in the soil. Spiders lean from the thin stringed web. We can hear the ants chitter chatter as their conversation continues. We can smell the dry soil on the ground that had not been touched by the water. We can feel the splinters in our hands push on down, Somehow we manage to make it out to the snowy wicked blizzard. The snow blows in two different directions. We pull out our big furry jackets out of our backpacks and slide them on as we run in our best speed. All of us glare back and see an avalanche coming our way. We run towards the white furry beast called a polar bear. We all jump and make it out of the blizzard and now are in the hottest of deserts.