The Swings

by Rachel G.

Imagine sitting on a swing smelling the earthy smell of the grass and the mint from your garden. The sounds of the sweet song bird reaching your ears along with the ch,ch,ch of the sprinklers over the fence. That is my favorite place to go in the whole wide world. And its right in my back yard! Every day after school I grab a snack and head out side to sit on my favorite blue swing. I take my time eating my snack making sure to get every last crumb so I don’t have to go in and do my homework. It feels so good to sit on that swing with the sun beating down on me and when I swing on the swing the grass skimming under my feet feels like someone is tickling me. As I swing back and forth I gaze at the sky and the big puffy clouds in total bliss. After gazing at the sky I decide to glance at the ground and I get a glimpse of the most stunning flower I have ever seen in my life and it is just one of the many reminders of why this is my favorite place.