**I hear footsteps, a helicopter, the creaking of the swinging log. Leaves rustling along the ground, trees whispering and birds singing peacefully.**

**I see the sky with fluffy white candy floss, the grass bright and green, the trees bowing with the breeze and kids running free.**

**I feel relaxed, I feel calm, I can feel the wind whistling in my ears like a song and the coldness flows calmly and free like a love song for me.**

**I wouldn’t of thought this would be so natural, unique and free, Because this was made by god’s imagination.**

**By Zoe Jones**

**06/03/12**