

Who is in the garden?

The creeping cat is crawling down the path,
Watching the beautiful birds jumping in the bird bath.

The dirty dog goes BARK! BARK! BARK!

Are we in the park?

No, we are in the sunny garden,
A noisy neighbour shouting I beg your pardon!

The frightened frog goes RIBBIT! RIBBIT! RIBBIT!

As the dirty dog runs towards it.

The squeaking squirrels rustle in the trees,
All the flowers are covered in bumble bees.

There are wriggling worms moving through the grass,
Come watch the incredible insects as they pass.

So why don't you come out to play,
With all the animals on this lovely sunny day!

By Miss Keenor