Spring in my neighborhood

By: Akshita Cheraku
As I slowly walked around the wonderful lake, we saw the wildflower beds with blue bonnets, lilies and more flowers a galore! The green grass covered the ground like a quilt sewn by nature, only nature.
The water gently flowed. As to me it seemed like the waves are talking amongst themselves and among the wonderful waves swim the ducks. Quack! Quack! I wish I could swim with the ducks.
Suddenly, a turtle caught my eye as he freely roamed in the waters. The pattern on the turtle's shell was so beautiful! Then, a beaver came to shore. It slowly glided through the water with ease and its buck teeth chewed on wood. I wondered if I could chew on wood just like the beaver.
Quietly a crane came to the edge of the waves, slowly she caught a fish. The trees stood tall and proud with ever so green leaves. The flowers, the grass, the waves, the ducks, the turtles, the crane all come together to make a picturesque scenery.
Many people were biking and walking their dogs. Woof! Woof! Kids were playing in the play area. "Whee!" "Yay!" they yelled. Lots of other people were standing next to the lake, taking photos. To me they looked like professional photographers.
Soon the sun was setting below the trees and we walked home. I had such a fun time, I hope we can come back tomorrow!