My Fantasy Garden

As I stand at the towering black steel gates, I wonder what is inside. I push the heavy gates and find a magical mysterious garden.

I look to my right, and there in the sky-blue pond I see the slimy frogs sunbathing on their lily pads. In front of me I see a long and winding bricked stone path. I stumble over the path and look up to see a mass of tiny rainbows. On closer inspection, I can see that they are beautiful butterflies, elegantly floating in the sun-filled sky. I can hear the faint trickle of the mini waterfalls, and I can smell the scent of blossom from the many flower beds that surround me. Playful peacocks spread out their feathers and I feel their eyes watching me. The shadow of the drooping oaks makes me feel a little shaky, but as I sit under the umbrella of the magical purple mushrooms, I feel calm again. I look around in excitement, spying the cotton-candy blue trees, just spotting the near-camouflaged bluetit within. I could sit here till the end of time, taking in the wonders of this magical world.

Eva Galdo, year 4