

I'm thankful for the cross country trail
Hearing the frogs croaking
Within the pond
The sweet song the birds chirp
At the beginning of spring
The pond filled
With color and wildlife
Seeing the baby blue sky
Above our heads
The grass whistling
In the wind
Watching the sun's fiery orange self
Setting within the great grassy hills
I'm thankful for the cross country trail

By: Willard Young
6th Grade

The moon is set
The stars are placed
The trees are swaying
The air is cool
I can faintly hear the river
Tripping over itself
To the bottom
I'm finally free
From hardship, death, and any flaw to this world
I look above our pretty town
With lights like dots
To mark the houses
The rocks I'm sitting on
Look like plates
The cars and commercial trucks
Are muffled
By the trees
And animals are making a sound
I love
I'm thankful
For Night Full Hill

By: Alexiea Wilson
6th Grade

1st, 2nd, 3rd, home, pitcher's mound
Those things are all part of baseball
Also: dugout, benches, and bleachers
I am thankful for the baseball field
Green grass
and tan
Dirt and rocks
You can hear the cars and trucks rushing by
All of a sudden,
Silence
All you hear
Is your feet stepping on the rocks
Crunch, crunch, crunch

By: Jesse Morgan
6th grade

I am thankful for the baseball fields in Tully
I am thankful for these fields
Because it gives us a place to play baseball
The green grass, with the brown dirt that has rocks in it
Those white bases
The little pitcher's mound
The pitching rubber
The backstop
The benches that give you splinters
The baseball field near the varsity field
Is where we play most of our games
I'm so, so thankful
For the baseball field

By: Cam Colabufo
6th Grade

I am thankful for the soccer fields in Tully.

I am thankful
For the fields,
The snack bar,
The coaches,
The wind,
And the grass.

I am thankful
For the grass

Because when you step on it,
You get to feel the mud
Under your feet.

I'm thankful for the wind
Because when you are playing a game,
The wind cools you down.

By: Hayley Brenchley
5th Grader

I am thankful for the playground we have on school property. I am thankful for this place because everywhere I look there is laughter, action, and joy. As I swing on my swing, my ears can hear the chirp of the birds playing a sweet melody. When I look at the field-part of the playground, there's always a game of soccer in action. Even when a day is blue, the sun shines through the clouds and glares on the worn, silver swings. The sound of chirping birds and grinding swings play a pretty melody. Tully Elementary School: I give you thanks for letting me play, on this Thanksgiving Day.

By: Riley Bell
6th Grade