

Adalia lam, class 5-316, P.S.176

Walk through a trail, full of beauty;
All you see is colors, the smell is fruity.
Many people share what they are thankful;
Nature gives peace and tranquility.
People say "I love my family!"
The trail is full of family and laughter;
They pick fruits and eat joyfully after.
The trail and the grass shine like gold;
Bringing joy to the world.
The trees show off and shine like glitter;
Like a world with no mean, bitter things.
Only nature and beauty along with animals;
A word full of admiral and beauty like no other.