

(6)

Title: At The Beach

I wake up

My sister is sleeping

My brother is to go

My grandma is awake

she brings me...

to the beach!

We play

with floaties

we splash each other

with the chilly water

We spray each other

with water guns

We have food

and drinks

We have so much

fun!

Back home

I realize

each trip to the beach

I grow.