

Scholar's Award Essay Contest Submission

By Luke McDonald

First Place, third grade

Janet Prassl, teacher

When I am outside enjoying nature in Franklin Township I see open fields. Small yellow flowers poke through the grass. Pointy blades of green grass bend like waves. I feel relaxed as I enjoy a walk on a trail. Little birds hop from spot to spot, searching for a seed. I wonder if there is a nest nearby with babies.

I also see rivers flowing calmly. Shadows darken the water and make me get the chills. Fish swim below the surface and blow tiny bubbles that pop at the top. It makes me think about fishing at my grandpa's friend's pond.

At the bottom of my street a trail runs all the way to downtown Clinton. The trail is very peaceful and quiet. Bicyclers peddle over bridges and crunchy gravel, looking forward to a cold ice cream at J.J. Scoops. People also jog, run, and walk, enjoying the sunny skies and cool breeze. What a great way to spend your time.

I hear birds chirping every morning when I eat breakfast. It makes me feel happy to start my day. Outside the wind makes a swishing sound across the grass. Tractors rumble over the soil as they plant crops. Dust fills the air because of the tires of the tractor. Dogs bark as they spot chipmunks trying to find nuts and seeds. The dogs make me think about my cousin's dog, Murphy, and when he stayed with us for a week.

I feel lucky that I live in a nice area like Franklin Township.