

“Rural Awareness”

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Second Place, fourth grade

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When I walk outside I hear birds chirping and singing in harmony. I see deer playing in my backyard and squirrels climbing trees and fences. I feel the breeze blow in my face, slight heat from the sun, and the love for the rural area I live in.

On a normal day I walk outside and go to my pond. I pick up a net. I feel good and ready to catch another frog. (Don't worry, I'm releasing them.) I walk up onto my deck and look for a frog. I heard a splash. I see the bubbles coming from the water.

I see him. He's hiding next to the cattail plant. His eyes are yellow and are on the surface of the water. The frog doesn't know I'm here yet. I walk slowly in the cold water towards the frog. I swoop my net down and the frog jumps, but he jumped into my net. I show my parents then release the frog into my pond. As soon as I'm done releasing the frog I run inside.

My mom invites me over to the kitchen and hands me a sweet, juicy slice of watermelon. Once I was done my mom and I took a long bike ride in the nice weather. While we were riding we saw a stream. It was filled with grey and brown colored fish and clean, clear water. I could hear the water flowing and could feel the bond between nature and me.

When we were biking into our driveway we stopped by another stream we saw and heard two frogs jump into the water. By then it was sundown and we saw the beautiful red and orange sunset. It got darker and darker until it was night. I went outside and I saw the bright stars. They lit up the skies like lanterns in the darkness. They glowed like glow sticks in a dark room. I could hear the frogs croaking in a symphony. I could feel the night chill slowly get colder. That was my day and I enjoyed every second in my rural area.