Parade

At the Taylor Horsefest parade, we could smell the fumes of horse manure.

We saw tractors pass us by during the parade.

As the parade began, we started to feel the excitement within our bones.

We heard the sound of revving tractor engines during the parade.

As we bite into the candy, that was thrown into our faces, our mouth waters.

Storm

As the storm approached, we could smell the rain.

We felt the wind was blowing through our hair.

The heard the crackling of the thunder as it rolled throughout the sky.

We saw the lightning light up the sky.

We tasted the rain as we tried to catch the rain on our tongue.

Zoo

We saw Justin’s relative, the monkeys, at the zoo.

We heard the growl of the tigers.

We felt ground shake as the elephants ran.

We tasted cotton candy as we walked throughout the zoo.

We could smell the corndogs from afar.

Hamburger

The taste of the hamburger made my mouth water.

The hamburger smelt burnt.

We could feel its sesame seed buns.

We could hear the grease sizzling from the hamburger on the grill.

We could see the kid picking at a zit while flipping our hamburger.

Cotton Candy

The long full stick of cotton candy looked very fluffy.

The taste of sugar melted in my mouth on impact.

The cotton candy machine was very loud.

My hands become sticky from touching the cotton candy.

The smell of how sweet the cotton candy was could get you high.

Grain

Walking into the grain bin, the smell made we want to sneeze.

When I grabbed a handful of grain, it felt very light.

I could hear the grain being poured into the pail.

I have never tasted a pail of grain, but Justin says that it tastes like dirt.

The pail of grain had a yellowish color.

City

The lights of the big city were seen miles away.

The city smelt like sewer.

Horns were honking at bad drivers, and bad slanders were being yelled.

The taste of the hot dog from the city stand was delicious.

I felt the rumbling subway going underneath my feet.

Watermelon

Watermelon tastes wonderful on a hot sunny day.

The watermelon was cold feeling when I bit into it.

The watermelon smelt like sweet sugar.

You can hear the crunch as you cut through the watermelon.

You can see the potential of it being delicious as you look at it.

Garbage Can

We saw the wheels on the garbage can go round and round.

We heard the rolling of the wheels across the asphalt.

We felt the shaking of the trash can as we rolled it over gravel.

The garbage can smelt like your grandma’s feet after a long day of shopping.

To the raccoons, the garbage can must taste very scrumptious.

Ice

Ice feels rough and cold when coming out of the freezer.

Ice tastes like frozen water.

Ice smells like all the rotten things in your freezer.

I heard the ice machine rumble as it released the ice.

We all watched the ice crack as the water hit it.