

# June Shares Her Toys







June skipped to school on a sunshiny lane, With a backpack of toys and a heart full of rain. The playground sparkled in morning's gold light.





She hugged her soft bunny, her favorite friend, And hoped that her playtime would never end. The grass was so green and the sky was so blue.





Her friends ran to greet her, their faces aglow, “Let’s play!” shouted Mia, “Let’s go, go, go!” The flowers were blooming, all pink, white, and red.





June held her bunny close and shook her head, "I want to play by myself," she quietly said. A gentle breeze danced through the tall, leafy trees.





But Mia looked sad and Ben frowned too, June wondered, “What would a good friend do?” Birds sang together high up in the air.





June thought of the times she'd felt left out, And suddenly wanted to twirl  
and to shout. The sunlight made patterns on soft, sandy ground.





She took a deep breath and gave bunny away, "Let's all share together! We'll have a fun day!" The swings and the slides sparkled under the sun.





Mia hugged bunny and Ben shared his truck, With everyone sharing, they laughed for good luck! Butterflies fluttered by, joining the fun.





They built castles and rockets and sailed on pretend seas, With sharing,  
their games were as grand as you please. Rainbows appeared in the puddles they  
found.





June smiled at her friends, her heart warm and light, For sharing brought joy and made everything right. Together they played, in the soft fading light.