

June's Clever Day





In a sunny garden, June skips with glee, Past tulips and daisies, as happy as can be. She wonders what happens if she waters a tree.



June pours her can, water trickles down, The thirsty tree smiles, wearing a leafy green crown. "Look, it's growing!" June laughs in her gown.



A soft wind blows, sending leaves swirling high, June tosses a feather, watching it fly. "It floats when it's breezy!" she says with a sigh.



June claps her hands, the birds start to sing, They chirp and they flutter,
what joy they bring! "Sounds make them happy—that's a wonderful thing!"



By the pond, she tosses a pebble in, Ripples dance outward, circling her chin. "When I drop a stone, the waves begin!"



June plants a seed in the soft brown ground, She pats it gently, looking around. "With sun and with water, new flowers are found!"



She builds a block tower, stacking them tall, Oops! Down it tumbles—blocks start to fall. “When I push just one, they all take a small fall!”



June opens her umbrella, the raindrops land, But under her shade, she's dry where she stands. "Umbrellas keep rain away—just as I planned!"



She waves at the clouds, the sun peeks through, A rainbow appears with every hue. "Rain and sun together paint the sky anew!"



June giggles and claps as she ends her play, She's learned about causes and effects today. "Every action brings magic in its own special way!"