

June

June's Garden of Surprises





June skipped outside as the morning sun shone bright, Her garden sparkled with colors, a beautiful sight. She wondered what magic today she might find.



She watered a flower with a gentle, cool stream, Soon, up popped a butterfly, golden and gleam. June clapped and giggled, "Look what I've done!"



A pebble in the path made June trip and sway, She picked it up and set it away. "Next time I'll watch where I go," she said with a grin.



June stacked her blocks in a wobbly tower, It toppled and tumbled with surprising power! "If I build it wide, it might not fall down."



A cloud covered the sun, the garden turned gray, June felt the chilly wind blowing her way. She grabbed her red sweater and felt warm again.



June sprinkled seeds in a neat little row, She knew with some water, the plants soon would grow. "Seeds need care and sunshine to sprout," June declared.



She filled the birdbath and watched birds splash, Their feathers all fluffy as they finished their bath. "When I share water, birds come to play!"



June's ball rolled into a bush, out of sight, She searched all around, then found it with delight. "Looking carefully helps me find what I seek!"



June hugged her puppy who wagged his small tail, He licked her cheek, leaving a slobbery trail. "When I give love, I get love right back!"



As the sun set, June whispered, "What a day!" Her garden of surprises had taught her new ways. With each cause and effect, June grew wise and bright.