

My Home

*The sun comes up from behind the
mountains*

Snakes come out to hunt

Flowers bloom

Cactus makes good homes for birds

Storm clouds come rolling in

Tiny raindrops fall from the sky

Soon the rain comes down hard

Every animal big and small

Come out to enjoy it all.

The rain stops, its hot once more

The sun begins to set as the moon rises

Coyotes come to hunt and howl

Then all is quiet, no chirping birds

No coyote howls

All is quiet, not a single sound is heard

The desert can be very hot

I enjoy all of it

This is my home!