



Hawaii

by Ashley, first grade writer

My favorite place is Hawaii. In Hawaii, the bumpy blue ocean has waves. Black and white whales swim in the ocean. I like to swim like a fish. We look for little shells under the sand. Shiny, sparkly shells lay hidden. The bright, pretty sunset rises behind the mountains. I just love Hawaii because it makes me happy.



The Meadow

by Alita, second grade writer

My favorite place is the meadow. There are many colorful flowers standing in the grass. Leafy green trees sway in the breeze and purple snowy mountains stand still near the meadow. I go to listen. I hear the birds. They sound like sweet bedtime hugs. The beautiful blue sky dances against the treetops and white, fluffy clouds move in slow motion. Against the wind, the green, soft grass shimmers. I like to hop in the grass like a bunny. Pretty, cold snow sparkles on the mountains. Soft, smooth leaves fall on the ground. I love the meadow.



The River

by Jaeden, second grade writer

My favorite place is along the Truckee River. The blue, soft river floats like angels. Green pine trees sway near the yellow grass. Under the soft, brown soil, tough trunks stand. By the river, a fast blue lizard scampers by. I love Truckee because my best friend used to live there.



The Horse Trail

by Rachel, third grade writer

In front of me, the weedy brown mountains sit still. My white and brown spotted horse bumps on the trail. I smile like a happy face. Sabrena sweats under her saddle. Ugly, disgusting garbage messes up the beautiful trail. I feel really bad about it. The pink orange and yellow sunset glistens in the gorgeous sky. I love to ride horses.



Idaho

by Zack, third grade writer

My favorite place is Idaho. In Idaho the cool blue sky sways. The awesome black train chugs past my house. It chugs loudly. On my lawn, crazy long grass swishes. Fluffy white clouds move in the air. Really white. Weird brown dirt sits on the railroad track. Muddy dirt. I'd rather be in Idaho than here.