

The Day I Went To The Park
by Kreshan – Year 5

It was a bright and sunny day when I decided to go to the park. I was feeling happy and fit, as I came down the stairs I was overwhelmed to be going to the park, but then I stopped and thought about what I was going to do there.

When I came into the living room, I noticed that my sister was looking quite dull, so I asked her, "What's wrong, you look a bit down?"

"I am," she replied, "I'm so bored!"

"I know what will cheer you up! Why don't you come to the park with me? I suggested.

"Really?" she asked sounding surprised.

"Yeah! Of course! Why not? Our friend Shayon can come too."

"That's great! We can play some tennis there," she added.

"I'll go and 'phone Shayon," I said.

When he arrived at our place, we said, "Hi," and then we had something to eat, and after a few minutes we set off.

During our journey there we passed the sweet shop and managed to get ourselves some lollipops. Finally when we had finished our lollies we arrived at the park.

"Oh no!" I said depressingly.

"What?" Shayon asked with curiosity.

"All the tennis courts are filled," I answered, "what are we going to do now?"

"I know," Deena said, "we can play on the grass, it's not the greatest place to play, but it'll still be ok."

"That's a great idea Deena," I said.

"Come on let's go," Shayon butted in.

To start with we were quite rubbish at tennis, but as we went along we started to get better. I found it very fun and enjoyable as it was one of my first times playing tennis.

Soon onwards my Mum and my little sister arrived; they came to see us playing tennis. Meanwhile my baby sister Anshu was wandering around with a tennis racquet in her hand. After ten more minutes of playing tennis we got a bit bored so we decided to go up and down the mud hills for fun. It was really cool.

Afterwards we decided to play on the climbing frames, I got to the top and shouted, "I'm the King of the world...Ow!" I'd fallen off! I tried to hang on but I slipped, it was so embarrassing. Everybody was laughing, even Deena and Shayon, they were laughing the loudest. I started to get quite sad but then laughed along.

Later on we decided to go on the roundabout, we didn't go too fast so that we wouldn't make Anshu dizzy, but fast enough so that she'd enjoy it.

After a while we played on the swings, Deena, Shayon and I went on the bigger swings while my Mum pushed Anshu on the smaller swings; it was great fun for all of us.

Unfortunately my Mum said we had to leave. I was sad to leave but it was great while I was there.

When we reached home I said, "It was great going to the park, don't you think so?"

"Yeah, it was awesome," Deena said enthusiastically.

"Maybe we can do it again some other time?" Shayon suggested.

"Yeah we should," I said.

"Anyway, I'd better be off my Mum said I needed to be home before four o'clock," Shayon butted in.

"OK, see you soon!" Deena and I said together.

"Bye."

It was really fun going to the park. The funniest bit was when Anshu was wandering around holding the racquet, which was even bigger than her as she's only 13 months old!