

City Feelings by Julie Noiman

On my city street, there are big buildings with lots of windows and a small building with small windows.

I live behind a window on the 2nd floor.

In the morning Granny arrives with her soft scarf and red shoes, I feel excited.

When Mama puts on the blue coat, it's time for her to go, but she always comes back.

Granny and I walk down my street and around the block to the playground, and I get excited.

The sign says Stop. Don't step on the cracks, I pretend little ants are making an underground castle under the sidewalk.

The street is loud. The cars honk, and I cover my ears. Sometimes I feel scared.

We stop at the corner market to buy an apple from Mr. D, and I give Mr. D a funny face and a high five. He is silly.

Weeeeeeee! Granny pushes me on the swing, and I fly like a bird.

Sitting on the bench, I eat my apple and feed a piece to a fuzzy puppy.

I build in the sand with my friends. The grannies say we are dirty and laugh.

It's time to eat lunch. Granny and I walk home, and I feel hungry.

The rice and beans smell so good, and I eat it all!

I don't want to nap, and I feel mad. Granny smiles.

Granny reads my favorite book, and I feel happy.

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