

A walk in the park – Ellie S

A blink of an eye

A patter of paws

The sound of a click

And the sound of a door

The hustle of trees

The cold winter air

Not a sound in sight

The light fall of snow

A walk in the park

The crunch of the grass

The sound of a lead

And the sound of a bark

His warm winter gloves

Yet still frosty fingers

He slumps on a bench
Takes a deep breath of air
Before a jump on his lap
A white frosty dog
Covered in snow
A grin on his face
The sun starts to rise
And the noise starts to build
A short walk home
And the smell of the food
Just a man and his dog
A walk in the park