

April Springs

Springtime is my favorite season! It's when I could be friends with the birds again, and dance as the animals sing! It's when I could go and write about springtime! SPRINGTIME IS when I could be me ---- April Springs.

I tied my blondish hair into a ponytail and itched my freckled face. I fixed some wires in my braces and wiggled my bangs from side to side. I stuffed my journal into my explorer's bag and put some shoes on. I told mom I'm off to the garden with Coco. Then I knew it was time to head for the spring breeze. I ran off firmly holding onto Coco's leash. I knew this was going to be an adventure! I had on comfortable clothing and ran through the breeze with Coco. When we arrived at the garden, Coco ran for the yellow flowers, but I went for the spot with flowers of different colors. As I brought my nose close, I could smell the spring flower scent make my nose overflow. I took a seat on the edge and opened my guitar case. I started to play through a tune that came to mind. Coco sat next to me and before I knew it, the birds got interested and decided to join. I even had a few

butterflies come my way. Shuffling through the grass, I heard some type of animal that wanted to join the party. I could not believe it, but it was a snowy bunny. It hid in the flower beds for a while, then was soon brave enough to join the party. It was like an Animal Kingdom in a Flower Garden! I didn't want the party to end, but it was 5:00 pm. As I started to put my guitar away, I noticed that it might rain. I didn't want to leave the bunny out here. So, he followed us home. I decided to name the bunny "Sugar" because looking at it, its fur was rough as sugar. Rain slowly began pouring. It made my hair dark and soapy. Soon after, we were home, I squeezed tightly on Sugar in my arms and sat on the couch across from mama but still holding Sugar in my arms. I did let go of Coco's leash. My mom looked up from her book when she heard a weird snuffle. I smiled and she shook her head. I explained to her everything that happened and begged. She finally said yes. Before I went to bed, I made a little basket for Sugar and kissed him good night. The next morning was the day back from spring break. I made myself get up even though I really wanted to ignore my alarm clock. I wore a flower top and jeans, and a backwards cap. I grabbed my backpack and books next. Because I woke up a little late, I only had time for a few

donut holes. When I got on the bus, everyone was teasing me on how my “APRIL SPRING BREAK” was. I kept my head down and kept thinking on how when I was young, I thought I had the best name ever. My mom told me my name had a month and a season. Mom said that’s what made me special, but I guess no one else thinks that here. That just made me want to cry. I really miss the compliments I used to get. My day kept getting worse. I opened my locker to get my math book. Another one of those bullies through a tater tot in my locker right before I closed it. They thought it was funny, but I didn’t cause I had to open my locker again and get it out. That was after lunch. But before lunch, I got slammed in the face with a binder and had to go to the nurse. But I got to eat lunch with a teacher and some nice sixth, seventh and eighth graders. I talked with this girl named Gabriela Miller. She was a seventh grader. She thought my name was beautiful which brightened my day. As we talked, she constantly kept pulling on her brown springy- looking hair or either pushing up her glasses. I thought she was cool. That night I had choir HW due the next day which was writing a song and I was so frustrated. I sat at my desk trying my best. But I ended up using up two whole notebooks and had nothing. Soon later Coco ran in with a

Frisbee and I decided to take a break and prayed it will be done by tomorrow. I told my mom I was going out with Coco. We ran across the field by our front door throwing and catching. Then I saw the brown springy-looking hair again. It was Gabriela right across the street. It looked like she was getting off from cheer practice because she had the Keaton cheer skirt on. When she saw us, she threw her school stuff on the floor and ran over here. We let her play frisbee catch with us and it was fun. After that she came over to our house for a snack and we ate in my room. She saw all the pieces of paper on the floor and I told her I could not come up with a song. She gave me some great advice. She said, "Be you. Write about who you know you are and the things you observe in your life. Roy T. Bennett once said, "Follow your heart, listen to your inner voice, and stop caring about what others think." That night, I followed their advices and got an A+. But I continued to write songs about my adventures with animals. For example," The Animal Kingdom in a Flower Garden." What I learned is Just Never Forget to Be YOU despite what other people think including bullies, teachers, and parents.

FOLLOW YOUR HEART!!!!

