

My Favourite Season

Birds chirp cheerily, perching on branches on tall, majestic looking trees. A stream trickles through the forest, like a child humming softly. The sun's rays peek through the gaps between the dark oak leaves, and the drops of dew glisten in the golden sunlight. The air smells crisp and fresh, like a newly washed bed sheet.

Spring is my favourite season, for it is the time when creatures wake from a deep sleep, and when the rivers, streams, hills and forests come back to life. I often go on picnics on the green rolling hills dotted with flowers, and paint the pretty, colourful butterflies flitting here and there. I also enjoy splashing and wading in the cool, refreshing water of the laughing brooks as they tumble over stones, and dozing on soft green grass under the sun afterwards to dry off. I believe that enjoying time outdoors in spring is the best way to spend time.

Spring is like a beautiful emerald fairy, awakening from a deep slumber. In my opinion, spring is the best season of all.

Evelyn Ho