

It was June, and we went to the park on a warm day. We played on the slide, and we had roast meat and cheese. At the end of the day, it grew dark, so Mark drove home with the lights on. At the farm, Sue saw stray dogs, goats, snails and sheep. She also saw a mule in a big blue barn. Just then, a bee landed right on her arm. That night, the wind was blowing. Sam was in his bed, but he was not asleep. He was looking out the window at the moon.