

It was June, 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 was dark. So, Mark drove home in fright with the lights on.

At the farm, Sue saw stray dogs, goats, snails and sheep. She saw a mule in a big, blue barn just then a bee landed right on her arm.

It was night. The wind was blowing. Sam was in his bed, but he was not asleep. He was looking out the window at the moon.