

A June morning

A few days ago, I woke very early in the morning. It was a fresh June morning, still and cool before the sun became scorching hot.

Looking out of my bedroom window, I was surprised by an unusual sight. A whitish hue hung over the garden. It looked as if the clouds were very low. This amused me. I hadn't seen a hue hanging over the garden before, and knew I had to take a closer look.

Walking outside my feet became quite wet from the dew on the grass. The sun made the dewdrops sparkle, like jewels sitting on each blade of grass.

A few birds began singing their morning song. The tune of each bird is quite different and unusual. They looked quite cute as they chirped their morning tune while dancing and played together in the dewy grass.

I sat there quite still for some time just watching. I must do this again some time in the future I thought. Nature is so very peaceful and beautiful to watch.

