

The Den

Dusk is finally here.

We wake up.

Time to play, time to fight.

Father leaves the den.

Time to hunt.

With a sky filled with colors of mystery.

And adventure everywhere.

Trying to escape the den.

Mother stops me.

Father's back with food I sit and eat.

The night goes on like this.

I stay, I play, I sleep.



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Grade: 4