Wild life

I lay in the fiery, yellow, red, and orange sun as it's beams hit the lush emerald green grass around me, I strolled through a sea of rainbow glassy flowers, a butterfly fluttered past it's wings glinting like stained glass. A bumblebee flew past like a ball of fluff the trees swayed gently in the warm breeze as the cute fluffy baby foxes nipped there dreary mother's ears, the golden glinting fish swam lazily round in circles as the intrigued wild cat tried to catch one without getting her silky feet wet.



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