My poem

THE WALK By Aisling O’Hagan P3

On Monday I went for a walk,

It was fun.

I love to walk in the sun.

As the sun shines, I talk and talk

I love it, as I am happy when I walk.

A long the way I saw a fairy,

The fairy said Hi!

She was happy and called Mary.

I love fairy’s when they fly.

It’s fun to go every day,

Cause I see Mary, the baby fairy,

Who loves to play,

And is always there, along the way.