

## All the Places to Love by Patricia Mac Lachlan

Genre: Poetry -Lyric

On the day i was born  
My *grandmother* wrapped me in a blanket  
made from the wool of her sheep.  
She held me up in the open window  
So what I heard first was the wind.  
What I saw first were all the places to love:  
The valley,  
The river falling down over rocks,  
The hilltop where the blueberries grew.

### Animals

- a. Dog
- b. Cat
- c. Pig
- d. Rat

### Fruits

- ★ Apple
- ★ Banana
- ★ Grapes

### ***My Hobby***

My favorite hobby is drawing. I like to draw animals, flowers and cars. Sometimes I use colors and pens to make my pictures more pretty. My friends also enjoy looking at my drawings. I try to improve my skills every day.