

## On an April Day

I woke up in my cave. It was the damp boring cave it always was, except something felt different. The air felt warmer and I could see little specks of light through the cracks in the rock. Around the bend that led to the exit, was a path of light. I mustered the strength to get up and moving. After a long slumber, it takes a while to get used to normal things like walking. I slowly began to creep toward the exit of the cave. The light getting brighter and brighter as I made my way out. I finally reached the end of my cave.

The sun shone its bright rays upon my face. I looked around and the grass was as green as could be! There were birds flying and singing amongst the trees. I could hear the faint noise of the waterfall off in the distance. I knew it was time, it was finally spring.

I took one step out of the cave and my empty stomach growled. I decided to make my way to the river bank for fish. On my way, I went by a berry bush. I stopped and ate some then continued my way on. After a while, I made it to the river bank. I stood on the rocks and listened to the song of the water.

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh” the water sang. Its gentle current carried along dead leaves and branches left behind from winter. I walked along the river on my way to the top of the waterfall. During my journey, I came across a group of fishermen. When they saw me, they dropped their fishing rods and stared at me as if I was some beast. Was my bed head really that bad? I walked around them and continued on my way. By the time I got to the waterfall, the sun was in the middle of the sky and it was very hot. I must have been traveling for a long time.

I waited at the top of the waterfall to catch incoming fish. Once I got in the water, I didn't see any fish. This was going to take awhile.

I waited for a long time and saw nothing. I decided I ought to make my way back and fill my stomach with some berries I would find along the way. I started climbing down, but then I heard a loud splash up by the waterfall. I hurried my way back up and a school of fresh pink salmon were swimming through the water.

When the sky darkened and the air went cool, my stomach was full. It was too dark to go back to my cave now, so I made camp near a big pine tree. I nestled into some pine needles on the ground and fell asleep. After a long day of work, you sure get tired.