Woodlands Trail and Park Found

I was in my bed almost asleep
Then I heard an Osprey squawk and squeak.
I went outside to see what was the matter
Then and there my teeth started to clatter.

People were coming from the woods right through Why it was Katie Brasted and a whole news crew A legacy for all, was part of their plan A trail and a park-I know that they can!

Was this a secret? Nobody knows.
Then there was me starting to tiptoe.
Into the greenspace I was filled with wonder,
I had to find out what was their number.

When I awoke the next morning
Into the woods, I went storming
I went in to take a peek
A World War II bunker would be where I sneaked

I went in a little deeper Why it was giving me creepers, There was water covering my toes I hope there weren't any toads.

When I got home I was ready for a nap But all I knew was that This Greenspace would be up to me This might be my destiny.

By: Spencer Comeaux