Activity 4 21.5.20

Rier Boats
Along the lan

sater fall

Along the land the river flows, cutting valleys as it goes, Making bends on its way, it meanders along all day, As the birds sing their song, fish and swans swim along, Zipping quickly without a care, watch out, the waterfall's there, Onward the boats continue to sail, with the shark on their tail, Nothing is stronger, nothing is mightier than the rage of a river.

A long the land the giver glow withing walleys as it gold.

Making beings on it's or agent meanders along all day.

As the birds sing their song flish and savery an im along.

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