## A journey through a Rainforest

I follow a creek into the Rain forest. On the bank of the creek, the vines and creepers try to hold me back.

I sit very still. I hear
I see I feel the
I find a hollow tree, I climb inside, I smell and feel the
against my skin.
In the distance I hear the and see
through the trunks and leaves.
I crawl under a fallen tree, feeling my way with my hands. I see a feeding
on I see
flowers on every tree.