

Geese

By Joshua Fu

Age 6

I see lots of geese everyday. Sometimes they fly in the sky, swim in the pond, and walk on the sidewalk to play, or look for food in the grass. I like geese.

I like to feed geese. It's fun to watch geese eat. I always bring some bread and snacks to the pond to feed them. All the geese fly to me when I get to the pond. One big, mean goose is always the first in line, but I don't like to give him food first because he is a bully and always chases the others away when he wants to get food. I often throw food to the little one because he always stays back and watches timidly, but the big, mean one always tries to get the first bite. After eating, the geese always make a big noise; maybe that's their way of saying thank you.

I like to watch them cross the street. The big, strong one always stays ahead- he might be the dad. The little ones follow him, and the second biggest one is always last- maybe she is the mom. Sometime the cars are zooming by when they cross the street, so the big, strong one always plants himself in the middle of the road to make sure everyone else crosses the road before he crosses. The big one is very brave to protect his family; he doesn't care if a coming car kills him, because he cares for his loved ones more. I like him especially, so I always bring extra food for him.

The geese are like humans; the mom and dad geese always watch their little ones swim and walk across the street. I like geese because they are very interesting birds.