

## Green Chilli

The sun shone brightly in the sky, like a golden coin tossed high into the air. The trees swayed gently in the breeze, their leaves fluttering about like butterflies dancing above a blooming garden. Children laughed and played, their voices ringing out like cheerful bells on a summer's day. One particularly brave child climbed the slide swiftly, like a squirrel bounding up a tree, and then whooshed down with a squeal of joy. As the afternoon wore on, the sky began to change shades, becoming pink and orange, like a painter's palette bursting with colours.