

My friend and my school



I have a new friend. His name is Marcus. He is seven years old. His eyes are big. His nose is small. His hair is short. His mouth is small. He is a good boy. I like him. I like playing with him. I want to be his friend.



My school is big and beautiful. There is a playground. It is on the ground floor. We can play ball games and eat snacks there. There is a computer room. We can play computer games.



I love my school.



2C Chan Yan Chi Angel

