



Sonoran Desert

now the nocturnal Ananils  
are coming out the owls  
fly in the night sky  
the coyotes are hunting for  
food I love the Desert.

the sand sizzles on a hot Day the  
birds chirp a song then well the  
lizards scatter around the Sonoran  
Desert the sun is Bright the day is  
coming to an end the sun is going  
Down the Day is over the creatures are  
going to Bed

By. Adison



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