

“I Love Wyong” by Harley Drummond (aged 5)

I love Wyong. It is the best place. The river is big and shiny. Sometimes pelicans fly over and go squawk squawk. I like to watch them.

I ride my bike and my hair goes all messy. Mum sometimes holds my hand when I go really fast. The trees are super tall and I tell them my secrets.

There is a bakery that smells like bread and cake and yummy stuff. The lady smiles at me and sometimes gives me a tiny cookie. I love cookies.

The Milk Factory is fun. There are kids and grown ups. I like running around and looking at all the pictures. I drew a dragon once and Mum said it was really good.

At the park I play with my dog. He runs super fast and I laugh a lot. Sometimes I see my friends and we throw the ball and climb the slides. I love climbing the slides.

I like the shops too. There is a shop with pretty clothes and teacups. I like looking at the teacups. They are all different. I wish I could take one home but Mum says no.

Sometimes we go to the train station. Trains are big and loud and shiny. I like waving at the people on the trains. Maybe they wave back. I like thinking about where they are going.

I used to love going to the club with Mum. We used to visit my Nan and Pop here too. I liked seeing them and talking and laughing.

I love the river at night. The sky is pink and orange. Mum says it is called sunset. I like sitting on the bench and watching the water go swish swish. It makes me happy.

I like it here. I never want to leave.

Wyong is the best.