



# Leo's Bright Playground Day

Rivky Folger



Leo stands at the edge of the bustling playground, tightly holding his favorite red toy car. He takes a deep, calming breath, watching the vibrant green swings gently sway in the morning breeze while the ambient sounds of children playing fill the air.



Walking with purposeful steps, Leo heads straight for his favorite spot beneath the big shade tree. He sits cross-legged on the soft rubber mat and lines up his colorful toy cars in a perfect, comforting row, feeling the smooth texture of each wheels.



Leo decides it is time for the big blue slide, his absolute favorite attraction. He climbs the steps one by one, counting them silently in his head, before sitting at the top and feeling the thrilling, predictable rush of wind as he glides safely to the bottom.



Nearby, a friendly girl named Maya holds out a bright yellow bucket, offering to share her sandbox toys. Leo looks at the bucket, smiles softly, and gently taps it with his red car to show he is happy to play side-by-side with his new friend.



As the afternoon sun begins to set, casting a warm orange glow over the park, Leo proudly walks hand-in-hand with his mother. He looks back at the playground with a peaceful smile, knowing exactly where everything will be when he returns tomorrow.