

Kenzy's Magical Backyard Safari

Zein Putri



Kenzy stands proudly in the sunlit backyard, wearing his favorite yellow t-shirt and blue shorts, holding a oversized cardboard spyglass to his eye. He scans the tall green grass with an expression of intense concentration and excitement, ready for the day's great expedition.



Crouching down near a cluster of bright red hibiscus flowers, Kenzy gently parts the leaves to observe a busy line of tiny black ants marching toward a crumb of cookie. His big brown eyes widen with wonder as he watches the miniature highway of insects working together.



Kenzy giggles softly as a vibrant yellow butterfly lands gently on the tip of his finger while he holds perfectly still near the garden fence. Soft golden sunlight filters through the nearby tree branches, casting a magical glow over the peaceful scene.



Equipped with a blue plastic bucket and a small garden trowel, Kenzy carefully investigates a damp patch of soil underneath the shady fern fronds. He discovers a shiny smooth pebble and gently picks it up like a rare treasure found in an ancient jungle.



Sitting cross-legged on the vibrant green lawn, Kenzy sketches his insect discoveries into a worn paper notebook using a stubby red crayon. A friendly brown stray cat rests nearby, lazily watching over the young explorer with half-closed eyes.



Kenzy tilts his head back to look up into the leafy branches of the old mango tree, shading his eyes with one hand against the bright afternoon sun. He imagines the rustling leaves hide a colony of mysterious jungle creatures waiting to be discovered.



A gentle summer breeze sweeps through the garden, rustling the tall blades of grass and carrying the sweet scent of blooming jasmine through the air. Kenzy closes his eyes for a moment with a blissful smile, listening to the symphony of chirping birds and buzzing bees.



Holding his treasure collection of smooth pebbles and unique fallen leaves in his cupped hands, Kenzy hurries excitedly along the stone garden path toward the house. His white sneakers kick up tiny puffs of dust as he rushes to share his findings.



Standing on the back porch, Kenzy eagerly shows his mother the treasures in his bucket while pointing excitedly toward the garden. His mother smiles warmly, kneeling down to admire his tiny jungle artifacts with genuine encouragement and love.



As the golden sun begins to set and paint the evening sky in soft shades of orange and purple, Kenzy sits comfortably on the living room rug. He hugs his favorite stuffed animal tightly, drifting off to sleep with sweet dreams of tomorrow's backyard safari.