



I can do so many things

Lisa Kane



Leo wakes up with a burst of morning energy and bounces high on his bedroom rug. His fluffy dog, Barnaby, watches with wagging tail as Leo leaps into the air with a wide, bright smile.



Out in the sunny backyard, Leo hops like a little green frog across the stepping stones. He lands balanced on one foot, giggling as the colorful butterflies flutter around the garden flowers.



Leo zooms down the sidewalk on his bright red tricycle, his legs pedaling fast and his hair blowing in the wind. Suddenly, he presses his feet down to stop safely right before the edge of the driveway.



With a skip and a hop, Leo runs through the tall, green grass of the park, racing the gentle breeze. After a fast sprint, he slows down to a gentle walk, picking up a shiny round pebble from the path.



Sitting on a wooden park bench, Leo throws his hands in the air and sings a cheerful morning song at the top of his lungs. He turns to a friendly neighbor passing by, giving a warm wave and saying a bright hello.



Standing on the patio, Leo waves goodbye to a passing airplane high in the sky. He claps his hands together in a rhythmic, joyful beat, celebrating the sunny day with pure excitement.



The afternoon sun grows warm, and Leo feels his eyelids getting heavy on the soft living room rug. He curls up with his favorite blue blanket, cuddling close to Barnaby for a peaceful, short nap.



After waking up refreshed, Leo stretches his arms high above his head to touch the low-hanging tree branches. He bends all the way down to his toes, reaching for a little ladybug crawling through the grass.



At the sandy beach, Leo splashes happily in the cool, shallow ocean water. He kicks his feet and moves his arms, practicing his very best doggy paddle while seagulls soar overhead.



Back at the neighborhood playground, Leo pumps his legs high, swinging toward the fluffy white clouds. Later, he climbs onto his shiny blue scooter, ready to ride down the smooth park pathway.



Leo covers his eyes with his hands, counting out loud next to a large oak tree. He runs off to hide behind a thick bush, giggling quietly while Barnaby sniffs around trying to seek him out.



While running too fast on the grass, Leo trips over a small root and bumps his knee. A few big tears roll down his rosy cheeks, but his mother quickly wraps him in a warm, comforting hug.



After getting changed into fresh clothes, Leo sits on the edge of his bed, concentrating hard on his favorite flannel shirt. With a look of proud determination, he carefully pushes the big plastic button through the loop.



Barnaby does a silly, clumsy roll on the living room rug, making Leo burst into loud, unstoppable laughter. In his excitement, Leo playfully kicks his feet in the air while lying on his back.



Leo picks up a smooth wooden stick from the yard and throws it as far as he can across the lawn. Barnaby barks with joy, dashing forward with his ears flapping to fetch the prize.



As the sun begins to set, Leo stands quietly under a blooming tree, cupping his hand behind his ear. He listens intently to a little robin singing a sweet evening melody, realizing just how many wonderful things he can do.