A Day At the rescue centre

 The misty morning air was filled with the smell of fresh grass and seeds. I walked through fields of grass and finally reached the gates. I hauled the door open enthusiastically. I walked through the sun filled pathway I heard a clash of different greetings to me. I was confirmed that every single bit of me belonged here. I kept walking eagerly and then quickly found my first task from jjjust a whine.

I carefully centralized my mind to the horse’s hooves. Steadily, I put my tweezer on the splinter and pulled it out swiftly. An agony full yelp echoed through the stables. “It’s okay boy,” I said calmly as I gave him a full apple. I Examined the object I plucked from the horses hooves. “A thorn, how strange,” I muttered.

By the time I finished that task it was lunch. I was stumbling across the centre with all types of food, bread, hay, dog food and so much more! I quickly unlocked the doors to kennels and stables after lunch as it was playtime. I sat down on the grass as I watched gleefully at them running around the fields of daisies.

As the animals kept playing, I washed the stainless-steel bowls. Bubbles floated around me covering my view. Each bowl was covered in a elegant miniature rainbows. By the time I finished washing the bowls they sparkled in the sun and brought me quite a satisfaction. I figured even the most repulsive things can have a good side.

I happily walked to the exit as the sky turned crimson. I could hear the occasional soft breathing and few chirps. Even though parts of my body were aching my heart was filled with gratitude that I could help the animals even in the small ways.

