

Please correct for errors!

I took a walk last night and the moon was
butiful. The wind blue softly threw the
trees and threw my hair. I could smell the
flowrs in the warm nigt air. Crikets churped
a summer song and made me feel hapy.
Did you sea the frog hop bye? The birds
wear quiet. they had gone to bed in there
straw nests? I loked out at the waves
coming onto the beach? The watir was cold
and saltie. I love sumer in Gloucister.