

Ever since i was separated from my hometown I was bound to learn more about the island of Puerto Rico . one last year the animal that represents P.R decided to take a ride with me .This is my story of my vacation to Puerto Rico.

On the second day of my vacation I went to the beach. When we came back we heard a noise coming from the back of the truk. last year the animal that represents P.R decided to take a ride with me .This is my story of my vacation to Puerto Rico.

Then the coqui jumped out my hands and into the tall grass. and when they On my way back my home he told me all about them, what they ate ,when they sleep and when they wake up , when they are noticeable and last year the animal that represents P.R decided to take a ride with me .This is my story of my vacation to Puerto Rico.
ot . Thats what i did on my vacation to P.R and saw a coqui.

By Gilbert