

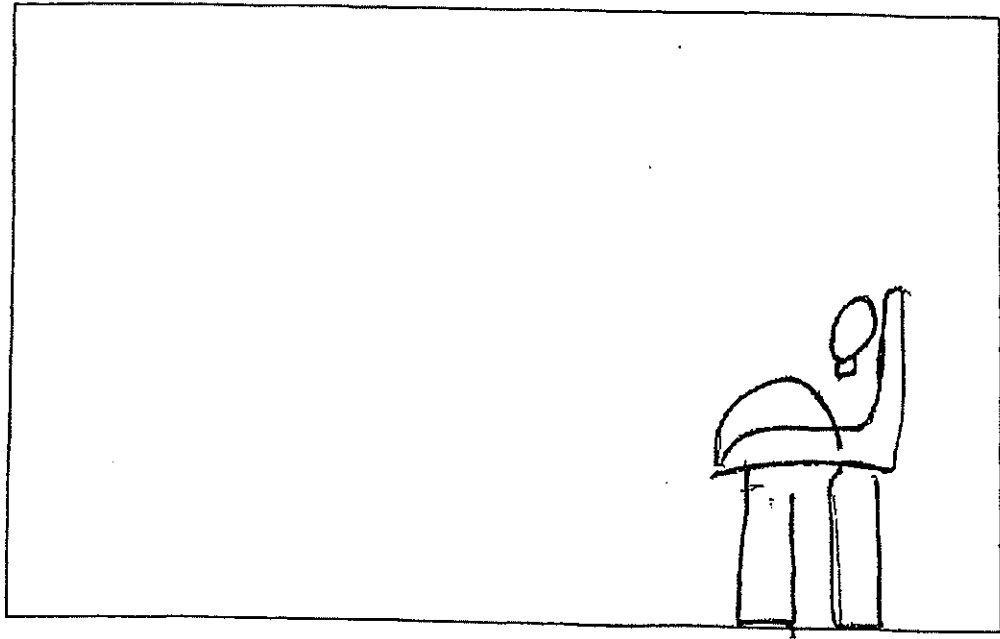
I... FOUND it!!!

"OMG!" I was about to faint. The beautiful freshness of it! I loved it! I knew my mom would be impressed! This thought made me go "hoo-ray" in my mind. I put my mind back on the shell.

I had never found such a beautiful Precouse Shell before. I had no time to waist. I threw myself on the dry sand and uncovered my Precous Shell covered with sand. I ran through the hot, sticky sand and went to show my mom & dad, however, I was so frustrated that my mom nor dad, was facinated or amused! I gave them a ~~look~~ "Why-aren't-you amused" look on my face.

I walked away and showed-off my beautiful shell to my brother. "Yes!" I thought. My brother was so amused that he asked me, "How do you find such good shells? Where do you find them?" "Of course it's obvious I found them in the sea!" I replied. "But HOW?" "I find them by crouching and crawling on the sand of the sea!" I showed him.

I was getting pritty tired. I sat back in my high chair and did a littel yawn.



I was two years old. I was at Mc Donleds. With my mom dad and my big sister Jillian.

I had cikin and Frise.

Personal Narrative

The curtains were closed but it felt like the audience's cheering was grabbing me! My heart fluttering, shifting from side to side, thinking of running and hiding backstage. *Whirr!* This is it. The time has come and the curtains were open. My heart fell to the pith of my stomach, getting tied in a ~~knit~~ knot. I knew what the audience wanted, a great performance. The music blasted while the first pair of dancers stepped on stage. 1...2...3... now me. I pasted a fake smile hoping the crowd won't notice and stepped in. The stage lights blinding me, noticing all the dancers... were they staring? But soon, as I was dancing, I let the music get to me, let it flow. And that fake, plastic smile, well, let me tell you that it turned into a real one. In the crowd, somebody's mamma yelled, "Work it girl!" I let the laughter bubble up inside me, like a cool bubbly soda on a hot summer day, this made me smile even more. I just knew that this feeling will just come back inside me for every piece, so, for every dance move. I let that big, tight, jumbled knot unravel bit by bit: Hip-Hop, Jazz, Modern, Ballet, Competition, West African, Tap, and all the other types of dance that I do, it's all my favorite and they all give me happiness. And, I know that the audience got what they wanted, a phenomenal show! :)

The Snowman

Whenever I try to make a snowman it always gets destroyed. I don't know why? My dad says "make a snowball then put more snow on it" I put more snow on it, but it doesn't work. Once he made one in front of me but I didn't understand. I was sooooo confusing for me. And each day in the winter I beg my dad to go out and practice how to make a snowman. And each day I go out to play with the snow I get better. And I tried and I tried until one time I gathered up the snow and just made it round and I had made a snowman! I was sooooo surprised that I had made a snowman! And then I just got a couple of sticks and I put them on and I screamed to my dad and said "I MADE A SNOWMAN!" because he wasn't watching me and he hugged me.

Goosebumps

I had up my knee length nightgown.
My mom held up my fleece ankle
length. Why should I wear those? I said.
I wondered why she wanted me to
wear fleece on a warm summer
night in Montana.
"It gets very cold in the night!" my mom
said with a serious look on her face.
Her a look, she looked right back at
me for a moment there was silence.
Then she let out a long sigh. I could tell
I had won because she was
putting away the PJs.
"As I slid on my nightgown
I could feel my mom herding me
to my bed. I stopped and climbed
in. I pulled up my light sheets. My
mom opened her mouth and said
"Put your wool cover over you. I'm
serious!" I gave her a look. She
let out a sigh. She hugged me and
whispered in my ear, "Good night."
I woke up with a tingle. I sat up in
my bed. I looked at the clock, only ten
minutes went by. I looked at my
arms they were covered in
goosebumps, so were my legs. It felt
like it had dropped thirty degrees. I
bent down and grabbed the wool blanket
and pulled it over me with a
sigh of relief.

As I got comfy my mind
sawed. I thought about all the times
my mom had been right like the
time my mom told me pack extra
snack, I didn't and got hungry. Or
the time I didn't wear rain boots
when my mom told me and got
cold. Then the time my mom told
me to put on sunblock, I didn't
and got a really bad sunburn.
But out of all my thoughts I wondered
why I acted like that. Was I cranky
or mad? But before I could think
my eyes got heavy and started
to close, before I knew it everything
was black and then gone.

The Trials of the Bathroom break ins

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I was at Quizno's (a sandwich place like subways) ordering ~~the~~ ^{like} normal ^{and} small salami, cheese and oregano ^{on} sandwich. It was 13:30 military time, ^a the time and day ^{saturday} normally go there ^{at} ^{afternoon}.

After I ordered I went to the bathroom. I was worried the whole time because there was no lock.

I left the bathroom and started eating my yummy sandwich. I looked to my right and someone went to the bathroom. 1 minute later I saw another person open the door. The first bathroom break in.

Then the person who opened the door on the other person went to the bathroom. Maybe he'll get what

he deserves and he did. The second bathroom break in.

Then the guy who made the second break in went to the bathroom. I started cleaning up as I curiously listened. I walked slowly and then. The 3rd bathroom break in.

I was in Quizno's for just 10 minutes and witnessed 3 bathroom break ins. It scares me ^{to think of} how many times it happens in a day.

Imagine it happening to the whole world. A world without locks.

"2 weeks, 2 weeks" I thought
 as I ~~back through~~ the back
 window of the car. It was
 my first year at sleep away
 camp and I was driving to
 the bus stop in White Plains.
 "Is it scary?" I asked my
 Mom/Dad. "Maybe the first day," they
 said, but after that it's a blast."
 The car stopped and I saw a
 sign saying Camp Echo out the
 window. The butterflies in my
 stomach's wings fluttered even harder
 as my mom and dad stepped
 out of the car. "Don't worry,"
 said Mom, "I'll be Great."
 "You'll be fine," said Dad, "you'll
 have so much fun." "We'll miss
 you way more than you'll miss
 us," they both said. I got my
 staker saying Noah gets Bus
 I bunk 14-2. I gave Mom
 and dad a hug and talked
 some more. Finally I had to say,
 "Goodbye Mom Goodbye Dad"

Goodbye Mom and Dad", and step onto
 the bus. "PRRR" as I heard the rumble
 of the buses engine start
 I gulped. I was on my way to Camp.