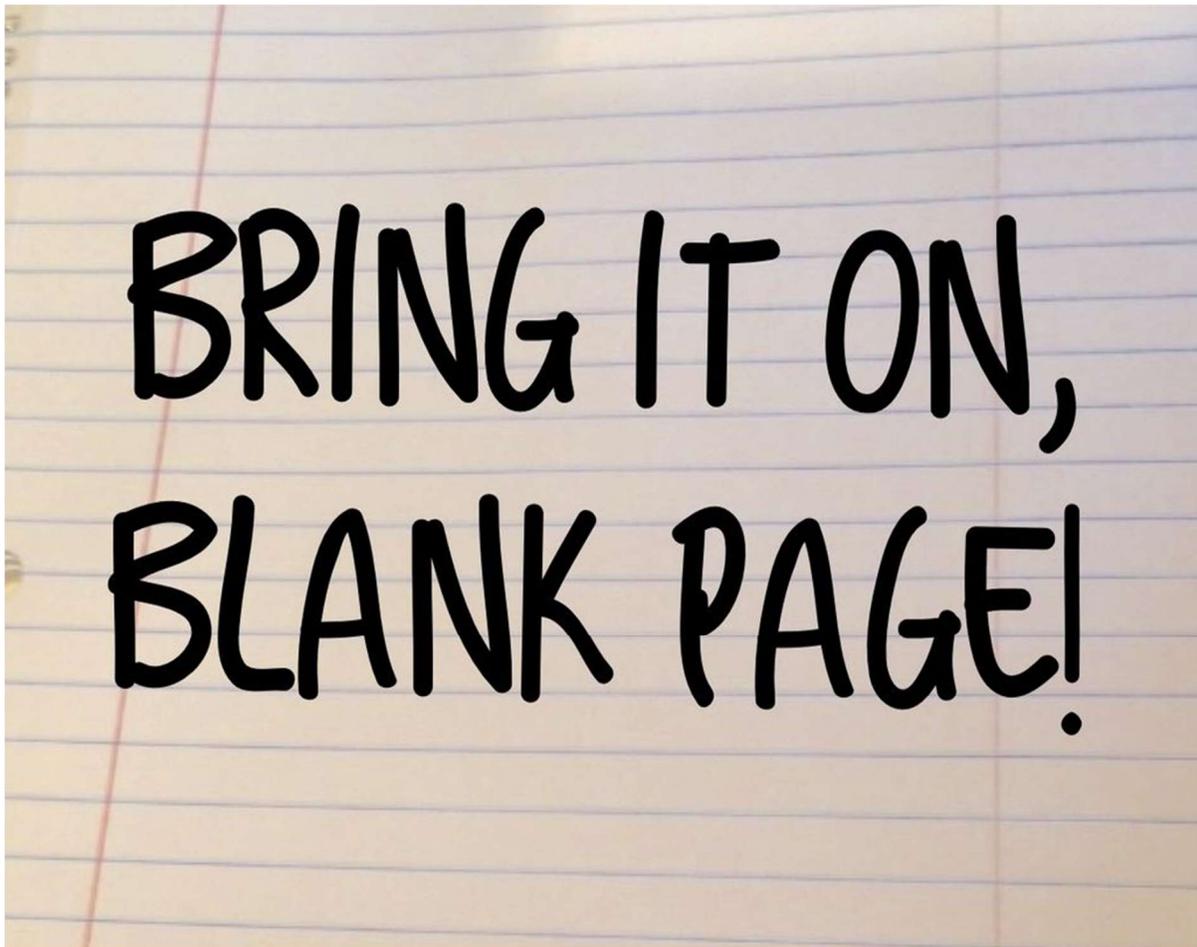


~May~

Free Write!



Bleeping Seauty

By: Elairc Picole Nalmer

Mrs. Pitt's 3rd grade class

A Runny Babbit Story

Once upon a time, Bleeping Seauty was in her castle with her duppy pog. And all of the sudden, BANG! A dean mragon rammed into the castle. Then the dragon took Bleeping Seauty and the dragon ate her with a side of duppy pog.

Translated:

Once upon a time, Sleeping Beauty was in her castle with her puppy dog. And all the sudden BANG! A mean dragon rammed into the castle. Then the dragon took Sleeping Beauty and the dragon ate her with a side of puppy dog.

A Runny Babbit Story

By: Hannah Braithwaite

Mrs. Pitt's 3rd grade class

At my school my cirst flass is reading. Then I have an hour of spelling.

Then I oo gff to one of my cath mlasses.

The School is velebrating calentines Day.

At lunch I cat eookies. Then talk fith my wriends.

Then I go to a mifferent dath class. I hlso had to turn in my aomework.

I morgot to turn in my fath homework. So I got mive fore pages!

When I got home I horked on womework. Mt took me150 iins.

After that I bent to wed. I mthink I ate too tany cookies today.

Then my mom gave me a box full tf ooy. I ton't like doys.

Ehe tnd

Translated:

At my school my first class is reading. Then I have an hour of spelling.

Then I go off to one of my math classes.

The School is celebrating Valentine's day.

At lunch I eat cookies. Then talk with my friends.

Then I go to a different math class. I also had to turn in my homewok.

I forgot to urn in my math homework. So I got five more paes!

When I got home I worked on homework. It took me 150 mins.

After that I went to bed. I think I ate too many cookies today.

Then my mom gave me a box full of toys. I don't like toys.

The End

Free Write

By: Isabelle Jorgensen

Mrs. Wride's 6th Grade class

It was the year 1940.

And this is the story of how I died.

Please don't ask how I am telling this story to you. I honestly have no idea.

My first idea was to jump off a cliff. So, I did. Then I took out my jetpack and flew it into a brick wall. And can I just say, it was so much fun!

That unfortunately made me crash and I fell into a 50,000-foot hole. But this is just the beginning of my adventure. I then used my jetpack gas as a source of food so that I could live down in that hole. Eventually, I dug a hole to the center of the earth.

When I got to the core, I found a small colony of cotton candy people. They were very friendly and let me stay for a week or so. During that week they helped me build a spaceship so I could fly though the other side of the world. They made me a beautiful shrine out of magma the day I would leave. It was time for me to go so I started the ship and was on my way through the crust of the Earth.

I could feel my skin slightly melting off from the extreme heat. At the last moment when my face was about to fall off, I made it to the ocean layer. When I got up, I was ejected from the rocket as it incinerated.

I found myself in the middle of Auschwitz concentration camp. A Nazi officer took me to the leader of the camp. He took care of me well I might say. After being starved to death for 27 days, they finally decided they could get a laugh or 2 out of me.

So, they decided to cut me up into a bunch of pieces. Without any painkillers, they moved my organs around and tried to take my heart out of its chamber. Not surprisingly, I lived, because I guess I could handle the pain. That's how amazingly brave and strong I am.

More starving and secret Nazi planning to torture me. They put me into their gas ovens and showered me with poison liquids, then set me on fire. But I got out just in time to find a white-water river and jumped right into it. That is when I realized, I CAN'T SWIM!!

As I struggled to get out of the water, 25 soldiers waited with their machine guns pointed straight at my brain. I found a log to hold on to and floated the rest of the way down.

I recklessly coughed and coughed until most of the water I swallowed was out of my lungs. At the very moment when I thought I could live and possibly get out of the river, I came to a WATERFALL!!! You know, like all the waterfalls in cartoons where they hold onto each other and go over a 50-foot waterfall screaming bloody murder. Basically, that kind of thing. But this time, it was leading me right into a swamp of alligators.

Yep. Just my luck. Well, on I went, bobbing up and down until the waterfall came. I realized that I had floated all the way to Niagra Falls! But there were alligators there! What is up with that? Anyway, somebody threw me a barrel and I jumped inside and, went down Niagra Falls in a barrel! Of course, I lived because I am just that amazing.

The barrel broke and gave the alligators splinters. Oh yeah, go me! But I had to get out of there somehow. I took out my spare teleportation device and set it to random.

As a result, it took me to the future where this camo colored metal building was being constructed. Honestly, the buildings in the future are super ugly.

I went up the man that was working the giant yellow hand and asked him what year it was. "2016, and why?" he asked. I told him that I forgot my wife's birthday and needed the year so I could figure out how old she was. I had forgotten about my wife's birthday, but she will be okay. I promise that I'm not that bad of a person really. As you can see, I've been through a lot lately.

I really needed to get a job so I could afford the materials to make a time machine so I could get back to my wife. I decided to apply at 5 places: McDonald's, VASA Gym, Kneader's Bakery and Café, Office Depot, and Smith's Marketplace.

I got 4 refusal letters in the mail even though I didn't have a house. Weird right? I did however get a job at Office Depot, as the stray paper sorter. Hooray.

There was one certain paper that changed my life forever. It was a note to me, from my wife saying that she had forged my signature and divorced me because I am never around. I am never around because I am always so close to death! Why didn't she understand that?!

I guess I was destined to be a lonely old coot my whole life long. Back I went to sorting papers when:

I got a paper cut!!!!!! Oh, the humanity! I am writing this with merciless pain from that purified piece of tree! Who knew these hurt so bad?

Good by lovely world. I hope to converse with you someday in the next life. Farewell my good and wonderful friends. Au revoir my enemies and neighbors that always dumped your trash onto my driveway and let your dog do business in my front yard. I would just like to say that I am giving all my possessions (which are my one pair of clothes) to my trusty tool belt Sam. Tell my wife that I still love her and wanted to be around.

The END

Washington's Wife

By: Marielle Jensen and Jayci Craven

Mrs. Smith's 6th Grade class

July 10, 1782

The war is still here. It will never go away. The cannons, the fire, the need, everything. It's starting to seem like it will never go away. My husband is leading the 1st battalion into battle while I'm stuck up here in Mount Vernon like a pretty little princess. I can handle myself. I know how to sew, cook, clean and pretty much every other thing needed to help out. I sew as much as I can right now to help out all of the soldiers kind enough to fight for freedom. I must now go, a soldier came riding in on horseback.

July 15, 1782

I am so sorry to have left you for so long. The rider came in screaming orders for all available soldiers to come immediately. Apparently, the 42nd battalion is in trouble and need help. Our soldiers were ready swiftly and left with their heads held high. I shall always be eternally faithful to these soldiers if they just fight for our little country's freedom.

December 20, 1782

It is so very cold. The snowstorms keep coming in and they never go away. I feel bad that I am in a warm safe house while the families of soldiers are sick, cold, and hungry. My dear friend Eliza had a baby today and named it Phillip. I love that little baby. It shall be my job to keep him warm and safe while the mother is away. The sewing and cleaning tasks continue while soldiers fight to keep the British away from New York. I feel the war is ending soon. I hope it is.

February 25, 1783

The war. This horrible dreadful war has taken everything we know and love and yet we continue to fight. The British are almost gone and we fight with every last bit of strength we have left. Closer and closer. Yorktown was very helpful. We just need to do that one more time and we will be free. Free to do whatever we choose. Free to have our own laws, our own

leaders. I am grateful that my husband is the Leader out there. I know he will do what it takes to win.

September 3, 1783

It happened. It has really happened. We're free. We really and truly are. We can have our own laws, our own land! Everyone in America is throwing their hats up and cheering. Soldiers are starting for home ready to start families. We really did it. All of our fighting paid off and we are now free. We shall start our own history with our own things. No one can tell us what to do. We will all be safe here in our own land, our own America.

The End

My Crazy Summer

By: Lauryn Cragun

Mrs. Wride's 6th grade class

One day on the last day of school we were almost out of school. The class yelled out 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, Summer!! My family had many vacation plans. When I got home, we grabbed a snack and left for the airport. When we got there, it was closed.

So, we decided to drive to Vegas, but our car broke down. We didn't have any plans left but we just were going to walk home. When we got home, we realized Summer was almost over. So, we decided to walk to the pool. When we got there the water was being cleaned.

We went back home and then saw a big bird fly above us. The bird was huge bigger than the houses. We got on its back and flew home. The next day was back to school. But I must admit that we did have one crazy summer.

P.S NOT a true story just a made-up creative writing.

The Wishing Well

By: Ellie Tadge

Mrs. Wride's 6th Grade class

Once upon a time lived a 14-year-old girl named Ivy Shandard, she lived in a small house that you could call a shack. Ivy has four brothers, named Isaac, Josh, Alex and Jackson. Isaac is 17, Josh is 18, Alex is 16 and Jackson is 15. Her mama Ella and her papa Mike were not very wealthy. Ivy loved her home so much. Ivy shared a room with all her brothers.

The Shandards had a small house but a huge garden. Ivy and her mother worked in the garden while her father and brothers would go into town to sell fish. Ivy's favorite place in the garden is the raspberry bush, today Ivy got asked to go pick raspberry's for breakfast. When she got there, she saw a gate she has never seen before, she got very suspicious and went through the gate. She saw a wishing well with three coins on the top. She saw a brick that said, " Take these three coins and make a wish, use it very wisely." Ivy grabbed one coin and wished for a big house and threw the coin in the well.

She stood there waiting and waiting and waiting. Then her momma called Ivy to come in for breakfast, then she left to eat breakfast. Like usual her brothers were in there already eating, like pigs. Ivy usually waited for her brothers to finish eating so then she could eat, but today she didn't. She sat at the empty seat next to Isaac. Isaac was hurrying because today he was having a work interview. Isaac then finished his oatmeal and said his goodbyes and left. Josh and Alex hurried and went upstairs to get their boots on and came back downstairs and said their goodbyes and set off to work. That left her, Papa, Moma and Jackson. Today Ivy had dance (a free ballet), so Ivy quickly ate her food and ran upstairs to put on her leotard and ballet shoes. Ivy ran downstairs and asked her momma to put her hair in a bun. She said her fair wells and Jackson walked Ivy to class.

Ivy and Jackson talked about many things, Ivy showed Jackson a dance move she learned at her last lesson. Jackson tried, but he fell over on to his rear-end. Then, right than some British soldiers came on their horses with shotguns! Jackson and Ivy started to run home as quick as they could! The soldiers spotted Ivy and Jackson and started to chase them! Ivy told Jackson that " If we run to our house our family would be in danger because the soldiers would follow us!". Jackson said " Yes! let's turn here!". So, Ivy and Jackson turned and what they did not see was a huge cliff ahead with water at the bottom! Jackson said that they need to jump on the count of three, Ivy agreed so they counted together! "three, two, one jump!". When the soldiers got to the cliff, they steadied their horses and stopped!

Ivy and Jackson than saw shore and swam to it. They both got to land and asked each other if they were okay and walked home! They got home around 7:00 in the afternoon. Their whole family was home and ready for dinner. Moma and Papa ran to them and gave them each a huge hug! They all ate dinner and said goodnight. Ivy read a bit then got very tired. She fell asleep as proud as a winner!

In the morning she woke up by the sound of her Papas yell! She got out of bed and saw her brothers were not in the bed. She saw a different room, she was very confused. She

looked in her closet and saw millions of dresses! She loved it so much. She finally saw more than one pair of cloths in her room! She was so happy, she looked at all the dresses one by one and finally she saw the dress for her! A gold dress with gold embroideries also with the prettiest sleeves, they were poufy and see through! She put it on and looked at herself in the mirror. She then saw plenty of shoes to! she saw some shoes that matched it! She loved her outfit, but her hair was out of place, every way you could possibly think! She was angry that her hair was crazy. She saw a bell and wanted to know what it does, she rang it. Suddenly, a girl that looked like a maid. She came in and said "Hello, I am your personal maid, how can I help you princess?". Ivy didn't know what was happening, then all sudden she remembered the wishing well! She was devastated! Her wish came true, but she was also wondering why she was a princess! She still wanted to know why the British soldiers were at her home. The maid did her hair and brought her to the dining room. The dining room had a large wood table, with gold plates that would glint off the sun that would shine through the window. The center peace was Ivy's favorite part, it was a bouquet of purple and blue flowers that was vibrant in color! She saw her four brothers eating eggs and warm toast right from the toaster. The boys again were eating like pigs. Her Mama and Papa came down, her Mama in a dress of oranges and reds, and her Papa in a suit of purple and blue! They looked wonderful, the boys had food all over their faces. Ivy went outside once she finished her breakfast and saw that a garden was here, she then noticed that it was her garden, and it never changed!

She ran to the raspberry bush and looked for the gate, she spotted it and opened it and walked inside, she saw two more coins left. She picked one up and wished her brothers would be more proper. She threw it in the well. Then she ran inside to explore, while she was running, she saw a bunny which was trapped in a barb wire fence. She stopped and ran to help it and she got it out and saw it had a wound. She brought the bunny inside and found a sheet and put it around the wound. Ivy wanted to keep the bunny, so she took the bunny up into her room. She put the bunny on the bed, and she named the bunny Carrots. She was tired and wanted to take a nap, so she did so. When she woke up it was the next day the bunny was sleeping steal. She got ready again and saw that her brothers were eating a little to proper. She went to sat next to her Mama and Papa when one of the maids brought out her breakfast. Ivy thought it was a little too quiet, so she told a joke that was super funny, but none of her brother laughed. She went upstairs and wanted to get out of this life. She wanted to go back to her small house and sloppy brothers and running away from the British soldiers. She went outside to the wishing well and thought about her next wish, when two of her family's guards came and told her to get out of the garden because the British were coming! Ivy started to run inside as fast as her legs would go, she kept tripping on her shoes and dress she kicked her shoes off then she stopped and ripped the dress, so she could run, she saw the British, and started to sprint.

But then right then the British soldiers got her! She was taken away to she county prison! When she got to her cell, she saw her family in a different cell. The soldiers pushed Ivy in, and she knew right then the war was beginning. She sat against the wall and started to cry. She was scared and sad at the same time. Ivy had a thought, "how about I save the day.". She started to yell, "Carrots! ". Then right then Carrots ran to Ivy and Ivy told Carrots to bring her a carrot, Carrot listened and brought a carrot. She took the lock and put the carrot in there. It didn't work, then she remembered her hair she had a bobby pin. She put it in

the lock, and it worked! She just had to get out of there before the British guards find her. Ivy started to run to the garden when, a dog jumped on her. It was the British's dog! She ran back into the cell. She knew that if she stayed on the ground the guards would find her. Then she remembered something, the roof! She would jump roof to roof.

She climbed a ladder she found and got onto the roof. She jumped to each roof, and when she got to a large jump, she would find a piece of wood and walk over it. (it happened rarely) Then she got to the castle. There were over 80 British guards. She had to get to the wishing well. The guards were surrounding the castle, but not the garden! She went around the castle and got to the garden. She opened the gate and saw the wishing well right when she took the coin and started to say her wish, bombs started to fall all over the place! She hurried and wished that everything would go back to normal! She woke to talking. Her mother saw she was awake and ran over to her. Ivy asked where she was. Her mother said she is in the hospital. She had scratches and sores all over her body. She overheard her mother and some nurses saying she had five broken bones. Her leg and foot, both arms and her back! She was really scared, what if she could never walk again. Her mother came over to her and told her the war was over. She was revealed. One-year past, and she was back on her feet. She was working, and an aunt of three. Her brothers Isaac and Josh had been married two and three months before. Now she and her family live happily ever after for now.

The End