

5th

~~7~~ Nearly Meet

Hello readers you are reading the ³³ time That I'd got pulled by a current.

One day we were driving to a awesome river. We use to go there every Summer. We were driving on a bumpy and rocky road. If we made one wrong move.

I'd would not be writing this story. We were listening to epic music. We had unpacked like if were going camping, but we were not going camping.

It was most likely the hottest day in Oregon. When I came out of the car I'd sat down for a moment there was a puddle of sweat. Then I'd took out the cooler and it felt so good. The things that were inside of it was sandwiche and Pepsi. Then the cooler started to make my skin num so I'd quikly grabbed a towel.

Later I'd learn how to jump off a huge rock like Tarzan. When I was wet I'd try to grab the rock I'd slipped and I did not know what to do so I'd flipped out. I'd scream on the top my lungs, "Help me" and I'd continued say it. Until my aunt saved me. I'd went

back to shore i'd wrapped up in a towel
I ate a half of a sandwich and gradle-
a Pepsi and drank the whole thing.

Ask first if you can jump off
a rock. Thanks for reading my story.