

QUICK WRITE

By Hannah B.

My father sold his store last year and my whole family wasn't proud of it. Well, I wasn't. My mom and two brothers seemed fine with it but I missed the store. I loved sitting behind the counter and talking to friends while we shared an apple or sucked on limes. I loved walking around the store picking out my favorite things or finding a corner to hide in and read. I loved that store in general. Now my dad has sold it because World War II has started and something the rest of my family doesn't know is Dad is going to war. I had eavesdropped and found out...

My Mom and I

By Kelli C.

My mom and I have a special unbreakable bond. We do about everything together; we go shopping together and what kind of mom would she be if we didn't fight. We especially fight doing all my math homework. But after that we hug and make up. So the next time I bring home assignments that have been corrected, she gets to say I told you so. You can always fight with your sister doing homework but that will never be the same.

If I didn't have my mom with me today, I would be lost, and I would probably have a bad grade in math. And I would definitely be depressed. My mom has always been here with me through thick and thin. When I have a bad day at school I know her heartwarming hug is waiting for me when I walk through the door. I know I can trust her with any secrets. But the most special thing we share is our love for each other.

When I was in second grade I was diagnosed with OITP. And that's the short version of the name. I was so scared but my mom and dad helped me through it all. When I was in the hospital I could not sleep; it smelled bad, and the doctors were loud.

Sometimes when I can't fall asleep on a regular night, I think. I think of my friends and family; I think of how much they love and care for me. And how I forgot to say good night, or I love you Mom and Dad. But when she takes me to the bus in the morning, I never forget to say I love you.

Nature

By Bella D.

I hear branches breaking and birds chirping,
pinecones dropping as I walk through the fields.
I hear the water flowing and the sound of the wind on a warm afternoon.
I walk on the field in the long grass.
I see the sunset.
As I walk I see my two dogs barking and my family waiting for me.

QUICK WRITE

By Rory B.

I was picking berries when I noticed a black widow on one of the stems. Right as I was about to kill it, it spoke out to me.

"Rory, you wouldn't kill little old me now would you?"

I was shocked; spiders couldn't talk. I was imagining this. I had to be, or...

QUICK WRITE

By Tanner A.

One night in the abandoned graveyard I saw a misty shadow pass over the slowly sloping hill. I could make out a human-like shaped figure. I tried to chase it. It seemed like it was staying in one spot. It reminded me of Vegas. It seemed so close but after two hours of walking you felt like you got nowhere...

THE NIGHT AT THE POTOMAC SCHOOL

By Trenton C.

One night my friends and I were out playing in the schoolyard. We all heard that the school was haunted but we did not believe. One of my friends suggested that we should spend the night at the school to prove that it was not haunted. We all were thinking that if it was and we stayed, we would all die. We thought about it and then we went home to get all of our stuff so we could spend the night at the school.

When we all got there, the people that did not chicken out were BK, Dawson, TJ, Keegan, Cole, and Bridger. The rest chickened out on us. I am not surprised that they did not come. They were just too scared.

The rest of us went inside to get everything set up so we could go to sleep that night.

We all had some snacks for the night when BK said, "Did you hear that in that room?"

Dawson said, "No I did not hear but I think that you are going crazy."

Then we all went to bed.

There was a big slam in the back room that woke everybody in the room. We started to freak out. But I tried to calm them down. Everybody

would not calm down. They just freaked out even more. Then I knew that I had to prove that there was nothing in the back room. So I went in the back room...it was just a little cute copy machine. After I found out that it was the machine, I went back out to see what everybody was doing and to tell them that it was just the copy machine.

CREEPY CHRISTMAS

By Lars E.

I was walking when I saw a snowman. It was covered in mud. I got closer to it but it slid back. I was confused about what was going on. I ran towards it but as soon as I got to it, it melted. I turned around to go home. Then the snowman appeared in the direction I was going. I got scared and ran home.

At the door, my dad was bringing in a Christmas tree.

"Hi, Dad," I said.

"Hey, can you watch the tree? I need to get my tools."

I nodded my head. He ran inside. I stood there for a minute. The tree started shaking.

"Hello."

The tree fell down on me. I pushed it off. Then it whipped me with its branch.

"Ouch," I said.

It started whipping me across the ground. It stopped when my dad came out.

"OK, you can go inside."

I ran away from that tree as fast as I could.

I went straight to my friend's house. Nobody was there. I started running home when I saw...