

QUICK WRITE

By Meghan S.

I was in the middle of the lake when this merman took me under water and gave me a fish to eat so that I could live underwater. So I ate the fish. He showed me his seaweed castle and then he introduced me to a sponge named Spongebob. Spongebob and I went to his house and ate waffles. I took a bath at his house and then again I realized I was already under water.

QUICK WRITE

By Martin P.

There was the sound of the tent fabric ripping and a large paw...it was a brown bear looking for food and came to my camp to find some food. The bear passed all the food I had but it was going for me. I didn't run. I just sat there with a gun in my hand and when it poked its head in my tent I shot the bear and hit the tree behind it. The bear jumped and ran off.

WHAT'S THE POINT

By Jerek T.

What's the point? What's the point? Every day you'll try something that doesn't even matter when we just need to live, live I tell you. So follow the Bible, go with thy heart and not thy intelligence. So what's the point of living a popular life when you can be living a life of passion?

QUICK WRITE

By Bridger D.

I once had a magic pencil and it took me to the United States. Then I went to school with the pencil in Montana. I went to school at Potomac School. Then the magic pencil told the teacher that we got to play basketball

all day. I don't know now how it did it but it was awesome. Then the magic pencil took me to Denver. I was the Denver Broncos coach for three years. Then I was one of the players. The magic pencil was a player too. The magic pencil was the best player on the team.

BLOWING UP ROCKS

By Brennan R.

Papa and I got sick of driving over a rock in our road.

One day my Papa said, "When you get home from school, let's blow it up!"

I said, "OK."

When I got home, Papa got the black powder, the fuse, the heavy black mat, the drill, the cement drill bit and the lighter. Then we went to blow it up.

First, Papa drilled a hole in the rock. Then Papa poured black powder down the hole. After that, I stuck a fuse in it and put clay over the hole to seal it. Then I put the mat on top of it and a bunch of decent sized rocks on top of the mat. The mat is something we put on top so the black powder explodes instead of burning. Papa lit the fuse and we ran up the road to the truck. The rock finally popped out of the ground on the third try.

After the rock popped out, I got the skid steer and dug the rest out of the ground and fixed the road.

ME AS BEING A SNOWY OWL

By Jennifer K.

Hi, my name is Snowy Owl (my real name is Jennie). I live in a tundra. I chose the snowy owl because I have never done a report on an owl. The reason why I picked a tundra biome was because I had never heard of a

tundra. My genus name is *Bubo*. My species name is *scandiacus*. I am a living organism, in fact the average life of us snowy owls is usually 9.5-10 years. Sometime we snowy owls can live to be 28 years old; that is only if we are lucky.

We owls usually prefer to live in hollow holes. I was born in an egg and I lived a long life. When the day came for me to go, it was very sad. I lived until I was 28! I had a fair life I think, every year during the winter I moved southward.

I have really good vision at night. My height is 27 inches and my wingspan is 45-60 inches. I eat about 12 rodents a day, depending on the population in the tundra. I love to eat rats and during the day I usually catch a rat! They are so yummy! I sometimes eat them live too and they are so delicious that way.

I love to talk and sing during the day, too. In the environment I love to fly and catch my prey. I love to do all of those things every day. Some of my adaptations that help me survive are my warm feathers, my beak for all the stuff that I eat, my eyes so I can see my prey and predators, and also my feet so I can grab on to my food. That is the life of a snowy owl!!!

THE END!!!

SASQUATCH

By Danner N.

I couldn't fall asleep in my tent. I heard a noise outside of my tent and I went to look out to find Sasquatch standing right outside my tent eating all my s'more stuff. Then my plan came to me; I just needed my Jack Links Jerky.

Slowly I got out of my tent and snuck up behind him and kicked him a

good one right in the butt. It only turned around and it felt like it was staring right into my deep, dark soul. Finally it said somethin.'

It said, "I've been watching your every move and listening to your every word and now that you have seen me you either die or become one of me."

So I chose to be one of them and he took me back to his cave. Next thing I knew I was strapped down by three huge animas that looked exactly like the other one and they were speaking some weird language that I didn't understand. Then one of them grabbed a rock and that was the last thing I remember,

I woke up. No one was there. It was just me all alone in ta cave. Then I heard the most bloodcurdling scream I had ever heard. I looked at my hands,. They were all furry and I looked at the rest of my body. It was furry, I thought to myself, , *I'm a Sasquatch!*

I screamed at the other ones. As I walked out of the cave, I was met by two other Sasquatches. They greeted me to my new life of hunting and fishing without weapons, to stay out of sight, and blend in. They put me on my own to find a mate, to fend for myself, and to stay out of any human contact. I thought about my wife and kids. How was I supposed to see them ever again? But I pushed that out of my mind and tried to think of other things.

All of a sudden, a doe ran out in front of me so I grabbed the closest rock and threw it as hard as I could at the deer and it dropped. I thought to myself, *I just killed a deer with a rock.* To be continued...