

Victoria ¹⁵⁷

My dream house would be as pretty as a castle. My dream house would be made of glass and have 12 rooms in it.

My house would be near a flower meadow and I could hear the wind blow and the flowers grow. On

the inside it would be so pretty!

At my dream house you would smell princess pie to eat! I

think my Dream house would be really, really, really, fabulous!!! by Victoria

Going to Orange Beach

Grace Mallon

This past Labor Day weekend in 2009, I went to Orange Beach, Alabama with my friend Mayson. The car ride there took a long time. But Mayson and I watched two or three movies. I just couldn't wait to get there! I felt so excited!

On the first day there, we went down to the beach. The sparkling blue water looked so pretty! The shining white sand felt like powder on my feet. We searched for seashells, and Mayson found a piece of coral! The seashells felt so smooth, that I wanted to rub them all over me, but I didn't.

My favorite part of the trip was boogie-boarding! Mayson didn't like it very much, but I loved it!

With the cool beach breeze blowing against my face, kicking off to go deeper into the ocean, and waiting for the giant waves to push me back to shore, I definitely wanted to stay out there forever! It was wonderful!

At the end of the trip, I felt super sad. But kind of excited, because I couldn't wait to tell my family about my trip. I hope I can go back there soon. Because going to Orange Beach was the best trip ever!

Jason Garrett - 4th

I Have Heard Of a Land

I have heard of a land where the soft pillow fur of my Labrador gleams in the sun like the glittering, endless ocean.

I have heard of a land where the blades of grass dance in the wind, where my dog I frolic in the sun.

I have heard of a land where my Labrador's reassuring hug, the sweet kiss of his rough, bumpy tongue always reminds me of home.

I have heard of a land where the comfort of his sparkling eyes stares back into mine in the brisk, cool air.

I have heard of a land where the trees sway in the wind playing a game of catch, where weeping willows cry their leaves off, where the prickly pines sting your skin like a needle inside of you.

I have heard of a land I could just call home.

Rainy Day

It was a dark and rainy day at Moreland. The lights flickered, the building shook. Lightning bolted out of the sky! Turns out it hit the power line. The room turned as black as a cave. All we could do is sit and wait for the storm to pass.

We were just waiting around. Mrs. Evans started acting strange! She looked as if she had just seen a ghost! Savvy went up to ask her if she was sick. Mrs. Evans didn't answer. She was frozen!!! What should we do???

Soon after Savvy went up there Mrs. Evans came back. We still didn't know what was wrong but at least she could talk. I couldn't take not knowing what had happened anymore. She said that she had got an e-mail that said: Dollie I know where you are at and at the next bolt of lightning I will be there. I know now why she was afraid!!!!

I told Chase to keep look out for the person. Nolan took charge of guarding Mrs. Evens. And me, well I told every person the plan and the rest of the kids hid throughout the whole school. We had to protect our beloved teacher. Would this be the end???

The bolt of lightning came!!! The person was a dog! The dog said it had been hit by lightning and wanted a great owner. The dog was a beautiful Golden Retriever. Gold strands poked out all over his body. A very intelligent dog was he. But would Mrs. Evans keep him???

I knew Mrs. Evans wouldn't say no and she didn't. She said the dogs name should be Lightning. It was a day we will never forget. A magical day with a magical dog!!

The End

Tenna Rainwater 5th r

2nd
grade

The Best Dream

by Sara Mallon

One day I was going for a swim, because it was hot out. When I got outside I looked in the pool. It was very blue. There was a weird thing that has never happen before. The water splashed up! I looked very close at the water. Then I finally saw it. There was a real whale! I dashed inside and told my mom and dad. But they wouldn't believe me! I told my sister. She went to look in the pool. She saw it too. Then we both told our mom and dad. When they finally went out to look... they didn't see it at all! They said that we over used our imagination. I woke up. I was in bed. It was 2:00 in the morning. It was just all a dream. The best dream ever. I told my family about my dream. The next and the next night I had the same dream. I loved it!