

Creative Writing

My Llama, Alfee

John Whiteside 5th

On July 29, 2005, I was working at KCOM in Comanche and heard someone call in about a young llama for sale. Me and my grandmother had been wanting a llama, but she was in Ruidoso New Mexico. I called after I got through doing our show. We started talking about it, and she told everyone with her that she wanted to go home to see it. Finally, on July 31, we went to check him out. We really liked him and bought him.

His name is Alfee. Alfee is a wonderful llama and is so special to me I talk to him everyday. I don't, but my grandmother hand feeds him! Alfee is so spoiled, but the best part is that he is so special to my goats. When the momma goat is going to have a kid Alfee is always there. When I got most of my goats they were scared of him now they are not a bit scared of him. Alfee is so curious and checks on everything!

Getting Cookie

Ali Cotten 4th

When I was little I had a lab.

It was just a puppy when we saw him. We got him from one of my friends after her dog had puppies. After we got him we went to my grandmothers house. My mom and dad said she could help us name him. My brother came up with a name. It was cookie. I asked him why did you name him cookie? He said because he had a whitish tan color then it had brown spot.

We already had another dog. Her name was Sophie. So we let Sophie and Cookie play with each other. Sophie is picky dog. If she does not like a type of dog she will bark and bite at it. But Sophie liked Cookie very much. After we left I looked out from my window and I saw them play again.

One day Cookie ran away. Once Sophie knew she started barking. Then I went to go check on her. Then I yelled Sophie stop it. You're going to wake up Cookie. Then I went to go check on Cookie. She was not there at all. I went to go tell my mom. My mom went to go check herself Cookie was not there. Then my mom went to go tell my dad. He went to go check Cookie still was not there. Then my dad said she ran away. We went to go look for her around the block we still could not find her.

The next day I was on the computer and all of a sudden Sophie was barking. I went outside I said stop Sophie. Then I

went back to the computer. Sophie barked again I yelled at her saying stop Sophie. I went back to the Computer. Sophie barked once again I said stop Sophie. Then I saw whitish tan puppy that had spots on it. I knew that was cookie so I ran inside the house and said cookie is back.

Raccoon Man

Payton Nance 5th

Once there was a little boy named Ken Blake. He was what we call a geek today. Everyone made fun of him because he had been an all A+ student ever since kindergarten. He got bullied a lot at school and after school. After school, he would always watch a TV show about super heroes.

One weekend he and his family went camping. This was their first time to ever go camping. Ken went out to go get firewood one night. When he was gathering firewood, there was a raccoon that was hidden under some sticks. When Ken bent down to get a piece of firewood, the raccoon bit him. Ken screamed. But his family didn't hear him. The raccoon ran off. Ken was still screaming but after hours no one came to save him.

Ken didn't know which way his camp was. He decided to make his own camp. He built the roof with leaves and the walls with sticks. After his camp was built. He went

hunting. He saw the raccoon that bit him walking by the creek. Ken killed by throwing a rock at it and hit it. Ken made a super hero suit out of the raccoon just like in the TV shows he watched. He also used the raccoon meat as food. Kin ate well that night. Ken fell asleep on his homemade bed.

The next morning when Ken woke up. He felt a lot different. He felt a lot stronger and he felt like he had super powers. So he tried to fly over a little creek. But he couldn't fly. Then he tried to jump. He jumped over the creek and it was 20 yards long. Next he tried his strength. He picked up a 30-pound rock with one finger. He decided to become a super hero.

Then he went on a search to find a town to protect. He found one called Holly Town. He swore to protect it. One day a lady that was driving her car and her brakes didn't work. Raccoon Man got in front of the car and stopped it from crashing. People all over town started to think there was a super hero. And that's how Raccoon Man's story started.

Story of Randomivity

Ian Stark 5th

Once upon a time, there was a goat-boy. He wanted to fly like a penguin and yelled out "I want to fly like a penguin!" A penguin that was standing nearby thought that

he was making fun of him because penguins can't fly. THAT earned him a few slaps in the face. So he changed his wish.

He decided he wanted to be able to make lightning so he could ride it. He yelled out to the sky... and got STRUCK by lightning. Did I mention the guy has REALLY bad luck?

Then he decided to simply try to act like a goat, and after all, he is half-goat. So he began eating grass. A talking car walked by. The car told Goat-Boy that the mountain over there was MAGIC. He said that if you jump off and yell out what you wanted to turn into, you would turn into it. Goat-Boy believed him.

Goat-Boy climbed all the way up to the mountain. He still wanted to fly, and did I mention he was kind of... not smart? He jumped off the mountain and yelled out, "Fly!!!" He was turned into a horsefly. Seems like a bad situation, but he figured that at least he could fly. So he flew away in happiness... and got struck by lightning. ..AGAIN!

He was falling and buzzing frantically! His wings were stuck! He meditated, and thought "I believe I can fly. Fly so high and touch the sky. I believe that I can flyyy." His wings worked, and he survived!

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