

Creative writing
Karen Duran

Little Yellow Riding Hood

Maritza Lopez 3rd

Once upon a time there was a little girl name "Little Yellow Riding Hood." Her mom and her were going to go visit Grandmother. They were going today. She was having a lot of fun playing with her friends. Then it was time to go visit her grandmother. When she went inside, she saw her mom lying down on the sofa with a bag of ice on her head. With her own eyes she could see that her mother was sick.

Her mother said, "Sweetheart can you go without me to granny's house?"

She said, "Sure mommy, whatever you say."

Her mom got up and gave her a basket of treats. Her mother reminded her to not talk to strangers. Then her mother said goodbye and gave her a kiss.

She started walking and going through the scary big dark woods. Suddenly, from out of no where came a bear. He was really, really hairy with really sharp teeth. He was looking for something to eat. He saw Little Yellow Riding Hood coming by. He saw the basket of treats that she was holding. He went up to the little girl.

He said to her, "Can I have some of the treats?"

She said, "NO, because

these are treats are for my grandmother and also my mom told me to not talk to strangers, so goodbye."

The bear was all confused. Suddenly, he had an idea. He went to the little girls grandmother's house. He saw her grandmother reading a magazine. He sneaked in her house. He got her tied her up and put her in her own closet. Then he got dressed like her grandmother.

Then Little Yellow Riding Hood was coming. She was knocking at the door. The bear said to come in. She came in and went to her grandmother's room. When she came in, her grandmother was weird looking.

Then she said, "Grandma what big ears you have."

He said, "The better to hear with my dear."

"And grandma what big eyes you have".

"The better to see you with my dear".

"And grandma what big teeth you have".

"THE BETTER TO EAT YOU WITH MY DEAR!"

"Well, would you like to get a treat?"

The bear said "yes." So he got a treat and ate it.

When he tried it, he said, "EWW! It's a piece of lettuce. It's a ... VEGETABLE!"

He said that he hated vegetables. So he ran away.

When he ran away, Little Yellow was crying. Just then she heard a sound in the closet. She opened it and she saw her grandmother

tied up. Little Yellow untied her, and she got her out. And Little Yellow Riding Hood was happy to see her real grandmother. And so they lived happily ever after.

Western Wagon Train

Madison Hagood 5th

"Howdy!" My name is Becky and I'm a thirteen-year-old girl on the trail. Tobias is my big brother and is fifteen, and Sally is my little sister and is eleven. We are on the trail and bought us this here wagon, three months ago when we started out. My Ma and Pa yelled at each other for months, because Pa wanted to go, but Ma was not sure. So, here we are, nightfall fallin' and all the other people asleep. I don't sleep that much, cause' I like to look at the stars. Now, my Pa, he does not think that I can be brave or hunt just cause' I'm a girl, but some-day, I know that girls are going to have equal rights, so I am going to learn how to fish and hunt, just like any boy!

I was sitting on the wagon bed, eatin' my corn, when I saw an Indian ride up and nod to me. He wanted me to get Pa.

I ran to get my Pa and told him about the Indian. He told me to go and watch Ma and Sally. They were talking with Ms. White in the wagon next to ours.

"Oh, Pa, do I have to? I

really want to talk to the Indian, and besides I never have met one before you know." I told him.

I don't think that he heard me, but I followed him anyway. He didn't seem to care.

The Indian bowed to Pa, and Pa bowed to the Indian. Then, Pa said some things to the Indian, and he rode off.

"I told him we did not have any food to give him. He got angry, and now, I am afraid that we are going to have an Indian attack soon." Pa told me, and he just walked away.

The next day, Ma, Sally, Pa, Tobias, and I went a-walkin' to the river to catch us some fish. We were starvin' after the long night, and the cook, Cookie was runnin' low on food. (Cookie is not his real name, but it's way to long.)

Anyway, Cookie wanted to cook us fish for the next few days, so he sent us to get some.

The next few days went by quickly and there was no Indian attack, even though many people were worried about it. I kept on thinking' that it would not happen, but, boy, was I wrong,

It all started late at night, when the sun had gone down and the stars were starting to fill the sky. I was half asleep, when I put my ear to the ground and heard hoof beats, lots and lots of hoof beats. I woke Ma and Pa and Pa got dressed, grabbed his gun and sounded the alarm. It's

not much of an alarm, but an old horn, but it works.

By now, you could see the dust circling around a log ways off. All of the men were stationed around the wagons, and the wagons were in a circle. The men put all of the women and girls in the middle of the wagons, but I wanted to see the action. When Ma was not looking, I sneaked out and grabbed my horse, Ginger. We rode off to where the men and boys were. I rode into the crowd, but stayed away from Pa. I found Tobias and rode over to where he was.

"Becky?! What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be in the wagon circle? You better get yourself in there before Pa sees you!" He told me.

I rode off but stayed with the group. The cloud of dust was getting closer.


Finally we could see the attackers. It was not the Indians at all, but twenty Texas Rangers looking for an escaped prisoner!

We all went back to bed tired from being awakened. I went to sleep and dreamed that women were voting and owning land, and wearing shorts and jeans. Little would I know, but that some day, those things would happen, and I would help it to.



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