

## Creative writing

### Sean P

### Inventions Everywhere

Taylor S 4<sup>th</sup>

I woke up this morning and found my Social Studies homework spread out all over my desk. Oh, by the way my name is John Pelastromia. My homework assignment for this three weeks is to find out about inventions, and the dead dudes that made them. I don't like history, the computers have so much to read I couldn't read it in a million years! So, ok maybe I should go back to sleep, and forget about history.

"Happy dreams!" I say to myself. ZZZZZZZZZZZ! Whoa, that guy is elegantly dressed. Who is he, is he in my room? Wait a second, this isn't my room. Am I in history? Great now I'm in history and I probably can't get out.

"Mister, what year is it?"

"Well, son it is 1876." Alexander Graham Bell said.

"What are you making?" John questioned.

"Son, are you reading the newspapers around town? Son you'll never believe me, I'm the one inventing the telephone! In the future people will love the telephone. I'll be famous. In about a year I'll be finished. But I need help, I can't put

eight wires together with two hands. I can only put four wires together, I need two more hands!" complained Alexander, with his puppy-dog face. I could not resist helping him. It seemed like we worked forever. Alexander became my best friend. We worked and worked and worked. Finally, like he said a year ago we were finished.

"John wake up, are you all right John, John. John, Grandma brought peanut butter cookies," yelled my Mother. When I heard grandma and cookies I ran to the kitchen. I ate cookies and told them my dream. Later that day I wrote my essay, I thought it was perfect, well I think.

I brought it to school and guess what I made, a 100. I think that was the best dream ever in my life.

### The Day I Saw A Cat

Christopher M 3<sup>rd</sup>

One day I was staring out the window, on a rainy day. I saw a cat. I didn't know why it was in the rain. I wanted to go outside and get it but my mom said, "Look it isn't getting wet." Then she shook her head and yelled, "It's not getting wet!"

The next day was sunny. I went and looked for it the cat. It wasn't there.

The next day was rainy again. I saw the

cat again. When I went outside to pet it. It was gone. Then I went back inside and it was there. Then we found out it was a ghost. So every time it rained the cat would be there.

### The Talking Turkey

By Bryson B 4<sup>th</sup>

One fine Thanksgiving Day, we were fixing to eat a delicious hot turkey. Then I heard a noise. The noise was coming from the kitchen, and there was nobody in there. I mean it's Thanksgiving where is everybody? Then I heard someone talking, maybe screaming. Wait a second, it's coming from the oven. That means it's the turkey.

I opened the oven up, and I heard "It hurts so bad".

"Are you talking?"

"Yes, but get me out of this hot thing".

So uh, uh, you can talk?"

"Yes I can." You're not real right?"

"Yes I'm real."

"But turkeys can't talk." Then

I felt someone patting my face. Then I heard one last word from the turkey. "Tell your family not to eat me."

"Hey mom did I fall to sleep?"

"Yes Honey." Then I walked by the oven and the turkey winked at me. "Hey mom lets not eat the turkey."

### The Terrific Team

Part I

Zac C 4<sup>th</sup>

2002, U.S.A. fort, somewhere in Iraq. It was a dark, rainy day. It had been raining for about three hours. Jason Quon had been asleep when he heard marching.

What is that? Jason thought.

"Bryan! Bryan! Get up, Bryan!" Jason said to his twin brother, Bryan Quon.

"What? What is it? What's wrong, Jason?"

"Can you hear that?"

"Yeah. It sounds like marching."

Jason grabbed his gun and said, "Get your gun and follow

me."

Bryan got his gun and followed his brother to the outside guard bridge. Bryan and Jason knew they had to keep their guard up, for they were in a war with Iraq.

Bryan took his binoculars and looked out. He saw about three hundred Iraq soldiers. They were coming to take the fort.

Three hundred fifty vs. three hundred, he thought. Well then, let them come!

Bryan went over and set off the alarm. Rrrrrrr! Rrrrrrr! Rrrrrrr! Everyone got up and was at the guard bridge in three minutes.

Five minutes later, the Iraq soldiers started their attack. Pow! Boom! Bang! Guns were firing everywhere! Jason took aim and fired! P-Pow! A soldier fell.

After thirty minutes, U.S.A. won the battle.

### Christopher S. Till

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