

The Thankful Writers Karen Duran

A Horse Named Fancy

Kaylee Pickett 5th

"Here girl, it's alright, no one's going to hurt you", I said to calm her down.

I just got this horse yesterday, and fell in love with her, right when I saw her.

My dad says she'll be a mighty fine horse someday, but it might take a few months. I think she'll be ready in weeks. What she'll be ready for in weeks, your asking yourself, barrel racing. We bought her just for the competition this December, but we still have to train her to barrel race.

The next day, I went out to the pen to walk her, and get her used to the bridle. Plus she's got to get used to my touch. I think she's getting used to me everyday, but dad says I have to go out there even more because it's getting closer to competition. (It's November 29, 2007).

My dad says I should name her something soon, I said, "Fancy". I loved the name but Dad wasn't crazy about it. He thought the name should be Lightning or

something that sounds like she's fast, but no, her name is Fancy.

"It's time to load her up!" My dad said the next day, "We better go see you win a big trophy today!"

"I hope your ready, cause you're already signed up for number 17 in the line."

"I'm ready." I told him.

We got to the arena, and the barrel racing had already started, and the number 15 was up! I had to hurry to get there in time!

I was ready just in time for me to start racing. Fancy charged out of the gate like her tail was caught on fire! Around the first barrel, then the second, then the third and she crosses the finish line.

"15.6 seconds", Fancy had won the barrel race!

Super Chicken meets Super Turkey

Karen Duran 5th

One day, Super Chicken was walking to his house, when he saw a car parked on the driveway. He never saw before. Then he ran inside and saw his cousin, Super Turkey. He was there when Super Chicken got his powers and somehow he got powers too.

"Welcome to our home we weren't expecting any company,

but we are glad to see you." said Super Chicken.

"Hello to you, too. I tried to call you, but you wouldn't pick up," said Super Turkey. So he showed him around the house. Then, he showed him the secret lair. Although he didn't see what he wrote. They stepped inside the clubhouse. Where his friends were. They greeted him and they had a fun time together.

Then it was night. Super Turkey got up at night and tried to figure the password to the clubhouse. He found out and went inside. He got through the cameras disguised as Super Chicken and got the most powerful weapon he had.

"The ray gun, it makes him weak, but if I add the Super Crystal he will be powerless!" The next morning Super Turkey showed it to him and fired, but missed. They fought and Super Chicken ended up with the ray gun. He called the police and shot the ray at him. He was powerless now. Super Chicken put the ray gun back.



The Great Thanksgiving

Kassandra Ibarra 3rd

There was once a girl named Anayely Escobar that loved Thanksgiving. Every Thanksgiving, Anayely had a different tradition. But this year was different. They did the same thing as last year. They ate the same food. They did the same things, but something was missing. They had forgotten the turkey!

So Anayely's dad went in the woods to find a turkey. A few minutes later, Anayely went in the woods with her dad. Then, she got separated from her dad, and quietly she saw a turkey! Slowly she caught the turkey and from that day on they did traditions.

The Man in the Alley Zane Ellis 5th

Once upon a time, there were two boys named Colten and Zane. One day, Colten was walking past an alley about a block away from my house. On his way past the alley, he heard a yell. Colten ran to my house as fast as he could. Colten told me all about his adventure, and I told him that we could take some binoculars to watch the

alley.

When the man came out of the alley, we followed him. He went to my house. I went in the house to see my dad on the couch smiling.

"Was it you dad" I asked? Yes!!! He heard that Colten was coming over, so he decided to scare him!

The Lost Horse. Enna Carroll 5th


There was a little girl

who had lost her horse and everybody went to look for it. Nobody could find it and they all gave up. The girl and her family moved a month later to a new town.

The girl, who moved in the house, had a horse of her own. One day she was riding through the woods when she saw the horse. She quickly threw a rope at the horse. The horse did not try to get away; instead it walked slowly toward the girl. Then the girl remembered that the other girl lost her horse. She instantly new it was the girl's horse. That day she called the girl and told her that she had found her horse.

The next day the girl came to pick the horse up. The horse never ran away again.


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