

# Fox

I don't get along with people too good, and sometimes I am alone for a long time. When I am alone, I like to walk to forests and places where only me and the animals are. My best friend is God, but when I don't believe he's around sometime's, my dog stands in. We do every thing together: Hunt, fish, walk, eat and sleep together. My dog's name is Fox, 'cause he looks like an Arctic Fox. Fox and I used to live in this house with a pond behind. That pond was our property. The only thing allowed on it (that we allowed) was ducks & fish. If another person or dog would even look like going near that place, Fox and I would run them off in a frenzy. There was a lot of rocks around, so I would build forts and traps for any body even daring to come near. The pond had a bridge that was shaded by willows, so on a hot day me and Fox would sit on that bridge & soak our feet, well, I would soak my feet, Fox just kinda jumped in.

At night, the pond was alive with frogs, so I would invite this kid over, (he was a guy like me) and catch frogs. After we had a couple each, we would pick the best looking one out of our group and race them. The winner gets the other guys frog.

In the winter, the pond would freeze over, and I got my iceskates out. The pond was now an ice skating rink. Fox would chase me as I went round & round the pond.

After about a year, I was riding my bike patrolling the area around the pond. With Fox at my side, I raced downhill toward the pond. I tried to stop, but my back tire went into a skid. I went face first into murky, shadowy waters. When I went down, a minute later I felt something pull on my shirt, I grabbed it, not knowing what to think, when I hit the surface, I saw that it was Fox, pulling on my shirt as if he was trying to save me. He was too little to save me if I was really drowning, but it was the thought that counts, I owe him one.

Another year passed. One day my mom got home from the store, and she bought me a rubber raft. I was just a cheap one, but it was mine. I blew it up with a tire pump. It was just the right size for me & Fox. Out of respect for Fox, I named it the USS Fox and christened it right in the pond.

On sunny days, I would take the raft out & lay in the sun with Fox on my legs.

One day, when I was asleep in the raft, the wind blew pretty hard and blew my raft right into a bunch of sticks and rocks, the USS Fox was given a sad salute, and then was no more.

Another year passed, and this would be our last year by the pond. I admired and respected that pond more than I ever did that year. But, at long last, all good things must come to an end, we moved to another town. Fox & I still visit the pond, but it'll never be like them 3 years when she was mine.

*A great example of Voice—passion, conviction!*

## Verbs

What I want most is strong verbs. Teachers all say I got weak verbs. I got no strong verbs. I always have a tuff time in school cause of that. I been pushed aroun and hounded to much aboit them verbs. Always then verbs! If I get strong verbs maybe teachers will leaf me alone.

By Clem, grade 3

Writing Prompt: What I Want Most of All

# Sasha

I love my dog Sasha. She is cute. She is black. She has white spots around her eyes. She has a short tail. Her tail is short because it got run over once. She has a little black nose. She has one ear that stands up. She has another ear that lays down. She has a pink tongue. She licks everyone. She has wet licks.

Sasha is curious. Sasha digs holes. Sasha looks for things in the holes. Sasha dug up a bone once. Sasha stuck her nose down a deep hole once. Sasha got surprised when she heard bees. Sasha got stung. She ran away. Sasha doesn't go by that hole anymore.

Sasha drags things home. Sasha dragged home a box once. It was a big box. She also dragged home a bicycle wheel. She even dragged home a Tiny Tike Tricycle once. She got in trouble. She had to give it back. She pouted fiercely. I hope Sasha lives forever!!

Hi my name is Watcher. The reason that's my name is because I am an eye tooth. Just today I was cleaned. It sortof hurts but I've gotten to like it. It tickles.

My brother, the wisdom tooth, determined that I'm going to be replaced in a year! I've actually not thought about it. But I guess when I do think about it, I do get scared about the fact that I'm going to be pulled out by some maniac! And that isn't the worst of it! Then I'll get put underneath a pillow, then get bought off by some stupid flying fairy and get "toothnapped" to toothland. But I have one full year to get prepared for this murder. But on the other hand, what if my brother is lying to me?

(They can do that, you know.) If he is, I'll give him such a gargantuan cavity. Then he's going to get pulled out for real! But until then, bye . . .

## THE REDWOODS

Last year, we went on a vacation and we had a wonderful time. The weather was sunny and warm and there was lots to do, so we were never bored.

My parents visited friends and took pictures for their friends back home. My brother and I swam and also hiked in the woods. When we got tired of that, we just ate and had a wonderful time.

It was exciting and fun to be together as a family and to do things together. I love my family and this is a time that I will remember for a long time. I hope we will go back again next year for more fun and an even better time than we had this year.

