

There was a boy named Gordon he was poor. When Gordon was younger, he and his family were in a terrible fire. He was seven when the fire occurred, and now he is thirteen. Gordon lost his mother and his father, especially his house and everything he loved was ruined. One day Gordon was walking down the street of Puerto Rico when he stopped at a t.v shop, 20the news was on. It said two terrible hurricanes were coming. There was hurricane Carrie and hurricane Katrina. Everyone went to lockdown but.....Gordon was left on the street. Nobody invited him into their house. Gordon started to freak out! Then he heard thunder he looked up at the sky, it was dark he can see hurricane Carrie not too far away, and hurricane Katrina about to make landfall. Then it started to rain Gordon bolted for shelter, but there was nothing around. Gordon stopped at an old church that had boarded up their windows for the storm. Gordon started banging on the door saying "let me in, let me in, please I beg you", but it was no use. Then Gordon heard a voice coming from inside saying, GO AWAY, GO AWAY, you're not welcome here. Gordon said, please let me in I need shelter, before the hurricanes come. I'm homeless please you don't know how hard it is to survive out here in this deadly storm! There was a young girl across the street, she opened her door and said, hurry, hurry come inside the young girl said, Gordon ran into the house. When Gordon got into the house he asked the young girl what her name was? Her reply was Jasmine. Gordon asked if he could eat

*something, jasmine said sure, what would you like to eat?
A sandwich please and thank you. Gordon said his
parents taught him manners before the fire. Gordon,
Gordon wake up wake up. It was all a dream!*

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