

# Bike Guy

By Avery L.

“Hello, my name is Paul I am 6 years old and I was born with only one leg.” I have always been teased about it .People call me a one legged creep! I hated it, and they knew it. I tell them to stop but there they go again “ha ha the one legged creep can’t even run. ” I have wanted to ride a bike for so long, but I never can. So I have to ride the bus. I have so much trouble just trying to get up the stairs. People try to mess with me because in writing class the teacher told us to write about our dream, and I wrote about trying to ride a bike. I got teased even more. I didn’t think that was possible. People started to call me bike guy. I hated it so much that this time I asked my mom for a prosthetic leg. because I was sick and tired of being called names like bike guy or the one legged crep.



## The Life With Two Legs

So I got a prosthetic leg. and I usually wear pants because it looks more like I have a leg. So I got my leg on Sunday, and when I came back to school on Monday everyone's like “wow you got a prosthetic leg!!!!!!! That's AWESOME want to come hang with us.”, and those were the bullies. Then I was one of them. They even gave me one of those leather jackets. now everyone wanted to be my friend. I went home to

my mom and dad and pulled up a picture of a bike, and asked them for it ... three days later I saw the exact bike that I asked for. There was a card on it, and it said "dear Paul Johnson I know how much you want this bike so I got it for you. I hope you like it. you can ride it to school. there's a helmet on the counter ." love mom and dad. I didn't ride my bike to school because I didn't know how to ride it. when I got home my dad taught me to ride my bike. The next day I rode my bike to school. I loved it!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



## Going To School

So, I was riding my bike and I found a stray dog on the side of the road. I couldn't leave it so I found a box then I left it there and bought a tote. then I locked it up, and I gave it some water. Then I went to school. So, I came back, and the dog was still there. I took it to the pet store and bought the dog a leash, a collar, and some yummy food. Then I gave the dog to the animal shelter. A few days after I got a message from the animal shelter saying "The dog got adopted! Now it is summer. See you next year!!!!"

