

The Wild Trip

Olivia T. – 4th Grade

Chapter One – Hello

Hello! I want to tell you about the fun trip that I went on! But first, I want to introduce myself. My name is Amanda. I have braces, long black hair, and I have a little brother named Jack. We have mom named Kat. She HATES us. She does not know that we had this trip and she does not care. So, here we go!

Chapter Two – A Wild Turn!

I was cleaning my room when Jack BURSTED into my room. I screamed at him for coming in my room! He zoomed out and knocked down a pile of lined paper. I got all of the paper and saw him sneaking back. I threw all of my paper in my closet and went in with it. I was surprised to what happened next. I felt myself falling.. closer and closer to what I thought was my soft, comfy, and plush carpet but without any warning, I felt myself land on a hard, concretey surface. I looked up, just to realize, Jack was tumbling towards me, a frightful look on his face.

Chapter Three – A Tumbling Terror

As Jack was flying through the air, I could hear screams of fear, going on one, long breath. As I shook off all of the dew on my shirt... I noticed that it didn't smell like the fresh, lavender scent, that came from the air fresheners. I finally caught my brother at the last second, his eyes, filled with fear, I put him down and but I knew, I couldn't, and we finally... started our journey.

Chapter Four – Bzzzz!

As I was walking, and looking around, I could hear the buzz all around me. I thought about how Jack was afraid of bees, when we went to my Nana's house, we were playing, alone, in her backyard. We saw a nest of bees... I yelled at Jack not to go there... but I was too late. He gave it a big, hard, SMACK!!! I lost all control, and said it.... As I watched with fear.... I cried so loudly that it drove my Nana out of the house. It took me a long time to get used to the fact that we weren't ever again going to go bee hunting.

Chapter Five – Bear?!

As I thought about it, I heard a scream of fear. I look up to see my brother, a look of fear on his face, I look in his direction... and I see a BEAR!!!! I ran over to his direction. I saw the bear got closer and closer, until.... AMANDA! Jack yelled... I could see lined paper everywhere....

Chapter Six – A Wild Trip...

Where am I??? I asked confused. "HOME you Dummy!" I jumped at the voice of my mom. "You jumped in the closet and bumped your head!" "Haha" I giggled anxiously. "Wooph?" and we all ran off to bed.

THE END