

Hope M,

# THE ADVENTURES of **Anne Frank**

January 14, 1934

It was a dark, stormy night when my mother yelled out, "Anne Frank!" I looked at my mother with a look of embarrassment. My mind drew blank. "What should I say?" I thought. "Ma what do you want?!" I bellowed. "Young lady, don't talk to me with disrespect!" My mom replied. I walked inside with disappointment. As I walked in, I smelled something delicious, turkey and roast. Suddenly, my disappointment left

my mind ,and I felt nothing but joy. Then, I heard an explosion of fireworks. Before long, I saw art fill the sky ,and enjoyment lift my spirit. The beautiful colors lifted my eyes with excitement.

The past few days have been Hanukah. Tonight is when they shoot fireworks ,but it is so rainy. "Why would they do it in the rain?" I wondered. But, it is so beautiful in the sky.

January 16, 1934

It still hasn't snowed. It has only rain. Mother is starting to go crazy. I don't know what to do. I can collect more data and see if I can make a plan.

January 19, 1934

"Ma you do not need to be so dramatic," I complained. Dinner was ready, and I was already annoyed by my mom. After dinner, I ran upstairs and wrote, "So far, ma has gone ballistic and seems to be awfully annoying."

I need to figure out a plan and quick. My mom is going crazy like my cat in the bath. Maybe, I could use newspaper and rip it apart. So, I could sprinkle it all on her!

January 16, 1934

I'm really scared that my mom be angry at me for doing it. But, I'm still going to do it. Maybe it will make her feel like it is snowing.

"Ma come up here! I need to talk to you!" I yell. As she came down, I got my supplies and put them in the bucket. When she walked in, I poured it on her and sang, "Let it snow, Let it snow, Let it snow!" My mother started to sing too! "My plan worked!" I thought. I am so glad my mom stopped being so grouchy.

January 24, 1934

I woke up this morning and saw soft, white snow fall to the ground. Maybe, all we needed to make snow was to be grateful and kind to each other.

By: Hope M.