

By Andrew L.

A Wish Never Wanted

On my birthday, I woke up with Lad on my lap. As I walked down the stairs, the smell of bacon and eggs filled the air. "Good morning Michael," said my mom with a glowing smile. "Morning mom" I said gloomily. "What's the problem dear?" Mom said anxiously. "We have PE today," I replied. PE is the worst place you can be - worse than going to the john (also known as the bathroom). I handed a piece of bacon to Lad, my golden retriever pup. He begged for more bacon. Well, I hope PE goes well for you today," said Mom. "Ok mom," I said sarcastically. Lad put his head under my hand expecting pats. "Lad, stop it please". He nodded than sat quietly next to me. Lad is a very special dog because he can do these random tricks and obeys. I left for school. The first period of the day is science. Mrs. Landry, our science teacher, asks "Can anyone tell me the difference between weathering and erosion?" I raised my hand vigorously - I know this one! She calls on me to answer. "The difference between weathering and erosion is that weathering is the breaking of rock erosion is the moving of sediment." "Very good Michael," Mrs. Landry replied. The second period is math. I can't believe I did not know it was pouring outside. Math is my LEAST favorite subject in school. After was lunch. Today for lunch was chicken burritos. I ordered the burrito as they slapped it on my tray. During lunch, I see a lightning strike hit close to the school. I hope Lad and Mom are safe. After lunch, came PE. I HATE PE- just making it clear. By that time thunder started roaring strongly and I was starting to get nervous. Then school was done for the day. I always ride the bus to home. A fierce rain started to fall. Then out of nowhere a huge piece of wood hits the bus. The roads are flooding. We were stuck there no one on the bus had a clue what to do. Then it happened- in the distance a house falls down. Everyone screams. Water started to surround the bus. I was nervous about the alligators in the pond down the road- after all, it's Louisiana. It sweeps the bus and we slide down into a murky pond full of hungry alligators. But the bus's doors are open! I walk down to the speeding bus. "What on earth are you doing?" asked the bus driver. "Jumping!" I say confidently and then I jump the leap of faith. Out of nowhere a piece of wood comes flying! I don't know how but I made the jump. I land safely on the ground as the bus floated away. I ran and splashed home thinking what happened to Mom and Lad. Then I realized Mom walks Lad every day after school. "She must be lost in the storm!" I said aloud. All alone, I ran to where Mom walks Lad. I heard Lad whimper in the distance. "I'm coming Lad!" I yelled. I sprint till I found Lad stuck under some rock. "I need some help!" But of course no one comes. I muster all the strength left in me and lift as hard as I can. The water was rising but Lad

pops out. "Come Lad," Lad tried to paddle his way to me. "We must find safety. Follow, Lad." I start wondering where are the alligators? One peeks his head out of the water "stay still Lad" the killer lizard keeps getting closer and closer. As it got close there were still rocks on the floor. In science Mrs. Landry said "alligators can be knocked out by a heavy object hit on the nose." I grab that rock and oh boy I slammed it hard on that nose. It sinks to the bottom. I paddle to the nearest chunk of a house or nearest about to be covered by water. I paddle to a whole house don't ask why it is still floating cause I don't know. I start to hear no mom! I dive off the house and start swimming to the sounds of cries for help. I see her "MOM!" I yell happily. "Arf! Arf!" here comes Lad to get in the family hug. A man in a boat comes by and says "need a lift?" "Yes, sir!" we replied. We hop in the boat and start heading to a place where millions maybe billions of people were. Most people were crying but everyone was speechless. That Birthday was one never to forget.