

## Chipmunk Lasso

One of my earliest memories was when I was about three years old. I lassoed a chipmunk at my cottage.

I remember I was sitting on the steps of the cottage, and a chipmunk suddenly jumped up beside me.

"Hi, little one," I said.

I grabbed it by the tail. The chipmunk tried to get away.

Next thing, I was whipping this little animal in the air.

**THUD!**

Ouch. That must have hurt. The chipmunk landed flat on its face.

I turned around to see it, and the chipmunk seemed to give me this evil-eye look.

It hissed at me, then ran away.

At three years old, you do weird things.

I haven't seen that chipmunk since.

(Ajay C.)

09 10 05

## What Dog?

You'd think dog owners would know what kind of dog they have.

We don't know.

Our dog's name is Bubba. That was his original name that the people named him when we got him, so we kept it.

One thing we do know: he keeps us busy.

"He's the most energetic dog ever," said my dad.

"He is only two months old, though," I added.

Bubba's pretty friendly. He won't bark at you if he doesn't know you; he will jump up and give you kisses. Also, he's bad with toys, tearing it apart and leaving the stuffing everywhere. The smaller the toy, the less time it takes Bubba to wreck it. He's ripped up all of the stuffed animals in our house; he's almost wrecked a chair, too.

You know what our dog hates the most? Taking baths. Well, at least BEFORE he gets in and gets wet. Once Bubba is in the bath, he won't get out! You have to drag him out, pretty much.

(Joe C.)

09 10 02

## The Big Bass

Life can't get any better than this.

Sitting on a boat for four hours, doing nothing but relaxing and fishing.

It's the most peaceful sport ever. But in a split second, you can be in a fight for your life. Suddenly, you hear screaming. "Get the net! Get the net!" It's like you have a small car on the end of your line. The zipping back and forth, trying to reel it in, never giving up.

Finally, when the fish is exhausted and safely netted, there's relief.

"I got it! I got it!"

I laugh hysterically, as my dad, who was trying to take a photo, accidentally drops the camera into the water.

I soon realize that life can't get any better than this.

(Troy M.)

09 10 24

## One More Piece

One more piece. One more piece ...

**SMASH!**

There's goes the rocket I spent the entire day building.

Usually, in my spare time, I will play with my Lego set. Why? It's fun. It's one of my favourite things to do, being able to let my imagination go wild.

One time, I built a tower that was more than a foot taller than me - and I'm about 5' 3". The tower could fit eight people inside. It was huge.

Most of the time, my little brother will break everything I build. He thinks it's fun. Or maybe he does it because he gets jealous because what I build is bigger or better than his.

I have three tubs of Lego in my room. I can barely fit the lids on them. I've actually had more than a hundred sets in my life; I've had everything from 'Star Wars' to 'Lego Agents' sets. The most pieces I've had in any of my sets is 919. It was a set I got at Lego Land.

As you can see, I love to play with Lego.

I wonder if anyone else in the class likes to play with Lego sets?

(Ryan C.)

09 10 08