David to Jerry

# Rewriting one paragraph of Jerry’s story

Mom asked us to wash our hands. I picked up the pale slippery soap, scrubbed my hands, and washed them off with the icy water. We sat around the table and began to eat in the darkness with our phone lights. The juicy zesty sausages were hissing in the plate. Though the light was dim, we still had a great dinner full of talking and laughter, which gave me a warm soothing feeling that I would never forget. After dinner, mom and I began to wash the plates. We scoured off the juicy remnants of those delicious sausages. And my little brother yawned and walked sleepily into his room.

# Summary of Jerry’s story

It was a misty raining day in Hainan. They were all doing what they normally do, unprepared for the power cut, which gave them an extraordinary experience. They were shocked and startled when it suddenly came. But then they began to collect water. They ate dinner with their phone lights. And Jerry’s little brother made a prank on Jerry. This story really gives me how the power cut brought their family together and closer.