Sorry

Sorry I was late

my dog devoured his crate!!

Then the pizza burned

Just like my hope :(

Then all over the place

There were pieces of the crate

That my foot ate

Despite

The fight

I had with my fright

I still managed to wake up

Then I was happy I got out the house

But my sister forgot her blouse!!!!

It was too late now

But in the car, I was

Scarred

By the metal extension my foot brought out OUCH!!!!!

little did I know that my homework

Was left at home!!!

my foot again made me trip on the concrete

we went back home to treat it but my dog relentlessly

Kept on nipping flipping and dipping all at the same time?

I sighed and went to the car saying I wanted to go home but school was just as fun so

Please forgive me I was late even though I was the bait so then again please forgive for my lateness

Wait wait wait wait wait wait wait wait wait there was a........ sub a sub wow whew thank the lord wow

Now enough talking let us get out of the lobby and get to class ‘cause remember the last time we were late who knows how much hate my friends will give me for being late cause I will not be late or be with hate because I was late.

By Matthew Algarin

Sorry

Sorry I was late today, I had a bad morning

My alarm did not go off

I have a nightmare

My phone was dead

I must get on my PC, but It was a 10%

I look at the time and I'm 48 mins late

My boss will kill me oh CRAPPPPPPPP

And just as I calm down the dog puked (blat)

And now I'm 55 mins late

I rush to work and of course traffic must be a po-po head

Now I’m at work and the boss is not here looks like I made it to work,

And the boss doesn’t know, I MADE IT. Five seconds later I see him,

oh cr- I'm so dead,” Hey Connor are you late FOR THE 50TH TIME?” said the boss

“Yes, yes boss,” I said, “Any more thing to say?”

“ PETER PIPER PICKED A PICK OF PICKLE PEPPERS..........

AGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!”

“WHAT THE FLY FARTING?” (nice alliteration) “Thanks,” said the boss.

By Connor Allen

Late

Sory I was late... it was all a bit too much

First, I woke up

and the cheetah fast dog was...

gone!

I ran up and down, side to side and everywhere to get him

But even before that

my brother stole my alarm clock

Tired and mad I went to go eat my cereal... it was expired

I looked all around to find something to eat...expired, expired, expired!

But even ahead of time I looked for clothes to wear but they all had dark, dirty and

disgusting spots... so I had to wear my mom's clothes

Then my brother threw away my paper copy song *“on accident”* he says

(As soon as he comes home, he is going to approach the as mad as a devil sister)

So, I chased down the dump truck, luckily it was still whole

You see I did not want to be late for school, (please give me Fun Friday)

Wait!... What? I totally forgot that schools starts five hours late today! AHHHHHHHHHHH! I feel so relieved!

By Ava Coy

Sorry

I am so sorry, I threw your toy in the trash can, but I am?

Oh, Eddy cute little brother

Lover of CocoMelon

Please

Forgive

Me

But....

Your...

Toy....

JJ had more love than me

I remember you and him sitting together on the carpet...

While I was all the way there, on the other side like a target

But there is one more thing......

You and him......

Were walking and at the last second (crash) my

iPad with my ROBLOX and Minecraft games was

ruined

And you still owe me 107 bucks which I guess you do not have....

But that's....

How much I spend on Minecraft and on my robux

So, I am sorry but

You also

Owe

Me something

So, we both lost something that we both love in our life........ like they say hand to hand

By Naomi Cruz

Sorry I was Late

Brother wouldn't take a shower

Sister would not eat

Dog would not go out

Car would not turn on

Had to use my bike

But there was a car accident so we had to take

The

Long way

BEEP!!!

Are you KIDDING ME!

Dad needed to go shopping

I smell delicious food

I hear meat grilling on a grill

SHHHHH

Then my lanky lazy loony brother wanted to

Go

To

TARGET

This is unbelievable upsetting problem

(I hate this)

My life is destroyed

By Valentino Dragatto

Sorry

Sorry I’m late

my dog ate my homework,

my alarm didn’t go off,

my dog peed in the hall way,

I burnt my toast,

I couldn’t find my stuff,

I had to feed my dogs,

By Anthony Gonzalez

Sorry

Oh dad

Oh, sweet dad

I took you jacket

And it’s heavy like a racket

It is so comfy and fluffy

And puffy and huffy

I should be in handcuffs for stealing your jacket

LOVE YOUR(VERY COMFLY) DAUGHTER

By Mia Krupinski

LATE

Homework on the floor, with a hairy suspect (DOG)

No food in the fridge

Clock stood silent and still

Tripped over a cheese-it bowl left on the floor by a lazy brother of mine

And last (but will not be the least) goggles gone

I am so sorry I was late

But well, you see it was quite a morning

First, my dog devoured my homework

(Well, I think)

Then we had no food

My stomach said, “Give me FOOD” and I said “I am so sorry. Do not hurt me”

And just before that the clock stopped like my pop pop when he sees cookies that the seal is still on

I tripped over an empty bowl, hoping that there was still food in it because I was a little hungry

(Oh, who am I kidding, I was a lot hungry)

Oh, and I am not done yet… there was more stuff on the floor then my friend's house who threw a party without her parent knowing

The house was so messy I could not find my goggles

Again, I am the sorriest I could ever be …....

Then after all that, my coach finally says something

“Excuses excuses, go warm up!” “What? Fine.” “I heard that!!”

By Harper Napier

An Apology

In shades of remorse the words take shape A heartfelt apology for my delay A poem of apology to make amends today.

Oh dearest friend accept my sincere apology for tardiness In my arrival I deeply regret I'm very sorry for my lateness

But I sincerely enjoyed the time you can clearly see. now for the time we will see and hopefully agree that there will not be any more lateness.

I am sorry that we are here and hopefully we won’t be here again (just kidding)

Well this is the end my friend goodbye and I will hope to never see you again

By Kerollos Nassr

(Not) sorry Ek

Hey, Ek

Not sorry

for taking

Your Halloween candies.

It was so tasty.

and will probably

take more so you

should guard them

By: Joshua you're not sorry brother

By Joshua Orr

*All About Me*

*I am always nice and kind.*

*and I do not know why.*

*I am also very sloppy.*

*Yet I can be quite shy.*

*I have brown hair and brown eyes. I got that from my dad.*

*I am extremely sweet, and I share a lot I got from my mother who made me. But I am not a huge fan of who I am.*

*By Aria Rose Padilla At Sutherland Elementary*

STEALING MY My DAD’S DUCKS

Dear Dad, I'm sorry for stealing-

Your ducks I just like to-

Hear them quack I liked the tall one

I’m sorry I did not ask permission

It looked cool like a guy with-

Sunglasses driving a car Hopefully

I don’t get in trouble please forgive

Me for everything. I wanted to play

Fortnite with it Quack! I heard the

I heard the sound

With its rubber ducky noises

I wanted to name him.

We would be a great duo in Fortnite

How amazing would that be how amazing

That would be if we both would be grinding

all day being the

best players in Fortnite

Sports we play:

Football

basketball

Check the list

We got chores to do

A duo of gold

We get done like cold ice

Cool duck

My number 1 dream

DUCKO.

Ducky is

my username

In ROBLOX.

By Nicholas Palage

Gaming

Now because I have a battery pack in my headset it does not like to turn on, so I must take it off

But even before that my headset was put on a shelf that I can't reach

I also played on it a few seconds ago and now it is dead, and I don’t have a charger now

When I’m displaying all my chargers on my wall

For only me to touch when I need one for my phone to charge

Still I’m so sorry that I was late to the code and now I will not be able to play

When I’m still tired but see the green light on my headset meaning that it is charged

It

Is

Hard

To

Take

Time

Out

Of school work just to play my favorite littlle monkey game

(mon-keh) as the locals call it

that I have spent too much money on

Sorry to my dad’s credit card\* also

But you still complain about the same things :/

As if Thanos snapped your pc and headset out of existence

So you could not play

I was brushing my teeth or giving my dog a treat

Or in the shower for an hour

Anywho I was doing other things

By Hayden Reynolds

I Ate Your Chicken Wings...

It was me and I am very very sorry (not really really sorry)

You weren’t home and they looked so delicious

Please

Forgive me!

The wonderful, remarkable wings

They were smothered in sauce

They tasted like heaven

If I didn’t eat them,

I would have 1 million punishments!

I couldn’t resist the way they would dance on my tastebuds

The wings were calling out to me

(EAT ME, EAT ME, EAT ME!!)

I tried dear brother.

But just like that...

GULP!!

I.

Ate.

Them.

ALL UP.

But they were

AMAZINGLY AWESOME

I will (try to) make it up to you

I know you hate my guts

And will get revenge

Your

Caring (probably going to be dead meat)

Sister.

By Dallas Sajdak

Late

While I was getting my tardy pass

I needed every excuse in the book...

“I was on a call with my friend

she needed help,

I couldn’t find a comfy pair

Of slip Slap

Mitch-match Magenta

Spruce Butterscotch

Dr. Seuss Socks!

My hair was tangled

I spent 3,000 years to make it work,

My sisters Were Fighting About EVERYTHING!

That’s my 3:00 AM in a nutshell)

After that It was going smoothly

(Knock on wood)NEVER MIND!

My dog ate my homework

He had the math

Jumbled in his cage, And- a-and I couldn’t find my computer

When I did, It was swimming Under my bed

With the dust bunnies,

I was on a call with my friend she needed help,

(Did I say that already?)

I was waiting for my jacket

to get out of the washer

I watched it spin

And spin And spin...

When it did It had to go

Into the...DRIER!

I could taste the steam

As I watched it dance

With the pillow cover,

Hats ,Jeans, And shirts,

My mom’s coffee maker was broken

(I think it needs some coffee!)

I had 2 minutes To eat breakfast

Before it was time to put on my...” I look down at my feet

“CROCS?” “Hey, hey... it’s only 8:15 calm down!”

Interrupted the lady in the office. “Oh...”

By Abbi Souers

Reeses

On a warm summer day

Dandelion Yellow sun

Shining like bright, brilliant diamond

I came and Saw it

the melty caramel brown

peanut butter

Chocolate oozing out of it I cannot resist it

Smells like heaven

I Kinda ate it…

CRUNCH

I’m sorry dear mother

I’m sorry that you suffered

Sorry( I bet you would like it )

The peanut butter dancing in my mouth

And the chocolate fooling around

And the deliciousness oozing out

Sincerely your favorite daughter (and your only daughter)

By Alayna Topcu

Are we late?

Sorry I was late today…. It was all a bit too much.

My Brother was so sick he barfed out olive green barf.

So, we had to take him to the doc.

But even before that… I snoozed, snored and slept… my alarm didn’t go off!!

My alarm clock yelling at me, at 8:00 am

(IT WENT OFF SO LATE!!!!!)

Gecko pooed syrup brown and salt white poo all over me outside,

Splat.

Hair so messy it could fit 10 million birds (including the ones that can’t even fly)

All the clothes in the wash, then when I got my before pearly white shirt now a dead smokey gray.

That metal black ink dancing around on my shirt

Butter spiled, all over the milky white counter.

Our shiny lapis blue car did not turn on.

So, we had to take the dull bone white car.

Boing. Boing

(That car is so shaky)

This has been a bad,

Bad morning,

Very very bad

Morning

We’re going to be late!

Wait! What! it Saturday,

Guess I am going back to bed.

By Kalea Von Semmler

Cookies

Naomi

My sweet

Dearest

Bestie

I am

So terribly

Sorry

I Ate

Your

Cookies!

They were so delicious

the shiny miniature chocolate chips

Oh you

You do not understand!

The sweet aroma of them

When you baked them.

I just could not resist

So, I took a cookie,

And then another

And then another

And then another

Until,

I ate

ALL

Of your cookies

Oops

I am sorry

But the sepia brown cookie,

Took me places (to the tray!)

Naomi I am sorry,

Please do not kill me

By Avery Brenneke

Why I am late

Yawnnnnnn! Today is going to be an enjoyable day,

Wait ahhhhhhhh! M-m-m-my Hair all tangled,

Floating on my head like boat swaying on the bay,

# When I screamed the power went out and that was just jumble

Then I tried to make breakfast then I heard a snort

It sounded like my father, but I knew he was at work

So, I peeked in, and I saw my dad, so I had to help him, then he needed transport.

Then I remembered… is the dog fed? Oh no!

So I poured the food into her bowl

By Elsie Byers

I’m Late

Sorry I was late today Mrs. Turner my dog aet my homework (rip) I had to tap it up, but it did not help it made it worse and I busted out with anger.

Not even two seconds later my cat got sick of me it was lime green and chunky...

I screamed “JASPER!” my dad Comes running out,

“What happed?”

“nothing” I say

Then my dad’s truck stopped and did not work so I had to go with my friend Melody

And then... we were late

So, I had to rush to class, and I skinned my hands and it hurt bad

What are you talking about?

WHAT!

Today is teachers only

Ah I feel so much better .

By Naomi Davis

Oops....

Oh, sweet puppy...

I'm so very sorry.

I ate your treat.

It looked so mesmerizing!

It looked amazing!

Please forgive me prince. (my dog)

You can't pretend It wasn’t amazing.

It tasted like heaven- never mind. You get it.

And I know I'm going to be your new treat, but can you forgive me?

I'm now going to shout out my lost one.

<R.I.P bunchy. I will always miss you buddy>

Anyways, I hope you forgive me. BUT PLEASE, PLEASE, PLEASE DONT KILL ME WITH KISSES!!!

By Olivia Mannix

**Late**

**My alarm did not go off**

**I slipped in my dog’s pee**

**Then I jumped off my bed with a sprained ankle and a pulled muscle**

**So, we tried to go to the doctor**

**We needed to hustle**

**But the car wouldn’t start**

**And**

**I had to do my homework,**

**My dog woke up as puffy as an arctic fox**

**Then I also got a box**

**And my sister had chicken pox.**

**My dad was sick as a hen getting cancer.**

**By Jonathan Mesiha**

Sorry

Sorry I didn't come to school for fourteen

days you see what happens was

I felt sick and

I tried to go to Miami

to see my dad but the

flight got canceled for two days and

I was sick for four days and when I felt better

I was running

around in my back yard my foot got

cut

on a big piece of glass or a rock and

I had to go to the hospital

when I got there, they got me

to a room so quick they already

and stuck 12 inches needle

into me it hurt so bad I cried like a baby

every time they put it in and out

It hurt so bad and they did it 4 times

when they were done

the worst part of it

was it felt like I was getting stabbed

stabbed over and over until I couldn't

breathe I felt like was about to

pass out but I couldn’t.

By Callum Murray

SOUR. SWEET. GONE!!!

Oh, Dearest sister Who-happens-to-get-all-the-concession-stand-snacks-

while-I'm-at-softball-sweating-my-butt-of Calia. Last week, I happened

to stumble into the kitchen (for no reason at all) and conveniently, found

my personal. ALL. TIME. FAVORITE. CANDY...... OF ALL! Just lying

there. It looked soooooo sad. To have NOBODY there to eat it! So, I thought

to myself, should I be a nice little child and help make this sour patch

happy. OR! Should I be a horrible monster and just leave it there. In a

situation like this, I had to call reinforcements! “Hey Coralyn, should I be

an atrocious monster and leave this tiny, sad, innocent little sour patch here

to just sit there all day!” and then I said to Coralyn. “No! I would be a

horrible person to do that!” So, I opened the bag! You could just hear the

sizzle! As I took a handful, I opened my mouth. Put them inside. And

Then. It was a tropical volcano explosion in. My. Mouth. I was

tasting......

HEAVEN!!! Blasting big turquoise blueberry, gorgeous golden

luxurious lemon, marmalade peachy tangerine orange, crimson, maroon

Rosy red cherry, and goody green apple lime! It was SoOOoOoOOoO

GOOD though! I’m SoOooOOoOO sorry that I ATE YOUR ENTIRE BAG of sour

patch kids! (Welllll, not really) Good luck catching me! :) -CORALYN Ramsey

**My sorry note**

**Oh, Mia**

**I am**

**So**

**Sorry**

**About that**

**Mozzarella stick**

**Forgive me please**

**Your mozzarella sticks**

**They looked so amazing and delicious**

**I felt like I could eat all of them in the universe**

**Crispy, crunchy, cheesy bread**

**Ruby apple red sweet,** **yummy marinara sauce**

**Then finally the super stretchy, super cheesy and rich...**

**Mozzarella sticks**

**It was so good it felt like my mouth was in a dream**

**Yes, I did eat it I am so dead**

**Your stuffed brother Mikey**

**Get payback!**

By Mikey Sawicki

*The ice cream crisis*

*Oh Hailey*

*My darling sweet*

*Ice cream lover*

*I ate your ice cream*

*Without your permission*

*And I know you are going to kill me*

*(it tasted like heaven)*

*Please forgive me (it was my fault)*

*I just could not resist that delicious rocky road ice cream*

*I ALMOST ate it all*

*Please* *don’t kill me*

*I said I am sorry, but I know you will not take that*

*So, I will get you an I pad if you forgive me*

*(no way you will not take that)*

*It tasted like I was in a dream*

*Please forgive me (please,*  *please,* *please)*

*(You know I was like a hamster ball because I was so stuffed like a pig)*

*Love, your loving daddy*

*To, My ice cream lover (Hailey)*

I’m SOOO sorry that I was late!

My dog stepped on a bee

I had a bloody knee

I really needed to pee

I saw a pineapple under the sea

When I drove to school, my car went “REEEEE”

The toilet overflowed when I had to pee

I tried petting my dog but then I saw a flea

I was about to drive to school when my dad lost his key

Out of nowhere my dad said, “Let’s ski!”

I was writing when I remembered my teacher said to always use a hyperbole

I was brutally stung by a honeybee

I was saying the answer to a problem, but no one could agree

I am writing this poem like Dr. Suess, but everyone says I am writing like David Lee

Wait, you’re late too? Oh my gosh I feel so much better!

By Nolan Stahl

My Life

I hate life

Harry potter is the worst

The music sounds like a dyeing blobfish

It makes me want to scream

Life is not better though

My parents do not care if I feel hurt

They think it is my fault

Well, they do not know that my life is the worst

All the sacrifices to make them happy

But deep down inside I am not the lazy bundle of joy they think I am

Sorry but no one does not care about me

Except my friends that make my feel like I belong

Somehow they are the only reason I still laugh, smile, or even go to school

I already know my teacher will read this do I care (maybe a bit) I might get in trouble but

I do not like life, I might have mental problems

But all I can say is that I do not care what anyone says

I want to do things my way, I want to make mistakes without getting yelled at

I want to live my life how I want to

By Domenic Barlow

Late For School

I’m sorry I was late for school I know I was

But you see my house is covered with dandelion fuzz

My brother spilled lemonade on the couch

Then blamed me (what a grumpy grouch)

I couldn’t find the backpack hook

My homework is dirty as a pig (just look)

My alarm clock didn’t want to go off

I had to call the doc

Because my mother was hacking up germs,

I might of even seen some worms

she was so sick

Ick!

I couldn’t drive myself

The book fell off the shelf

It hit my head

Made a bump as big as a double bed

I had to wash my shoe

It was covered in doggy doo

I thought it was Saturday

So, you see I simply couldn’t make it today

What’s that you say

The teacher isn’t here

See ya I’m going somewhere nowhere near

By Emma Garrod

Late

Uh Oh!

Sorry that I'm so late,

This morning I barely even ate!

My alarm didn’t wake me up,

And when it did, I felt like I was going to throw up!

My cat wouldn’t let go of my clothes,

Then I fell and sprained some of my toes!

I fell again and this time I scraped my knee,

In the process, I spilled my mom's coffee!

Hot coffee spilled on me, and it hurt,

Now my skin was burnt!

The coffee reached to homework everywhere,

Drenched.

Soaked.

We printed out a new copy,

And I rushed out the door you see!

I jumped in the car like a hungry fox

And then, I realized I had forgotten my lunchbox!

We turned all the way back for it

Then I realized I had packed it!

I am so- oh wait, school was starting late today!

Who was scared, not me!

By Brynn Hurley

Late

Sorry I was late.... I was just not having it

My dog(Luna) threw up and it looked the only food she ate was pea- green

It was slimy

and wet

and chunky

My mom had a headache and could not get up

I was sleeping, snoring, snoozing, and so my alarm did not go off

But when it did it screamed at me, and I hit snooze

I'm not okay

I felt sick feel like I'm going to throw up

Bet it will be chunky

Wet

Green

nasty

Like Luna

EW

My head hurt too felt like it was going to explode like a volcano (bet its contagious)

We were out of food

And I'm dying of Starvation

My dog got let out so I had to chase her down the road

She is as fast as flash

And because of all that I'm **Way** too tired

I would probably just sleep through the whole day at school

I'm as hot as the sun.

A lollipop got stuck on my couch and I could not get it off

And the car got slammed by garage doors

BANG!!!!!

I banged my head and it was as big as a bus.

And I got bit by myself and can't get up I'm probably going to die

My leg and arm and head and ear almost fell of my body

I also just did not want to come

WAIT WHAT? ITS SATURDAY OH YAAAAAAA ok I'm going out to play

By Ellis Monfred

***Oh Mom***

***Forgive me! Please?***

***Your new jewelry looked so divine...***

***So.....SHINY AND FREE***

***I couldn’t help but put it on for dinner***

***They glistened in the moonlight.***

***BUT.***

***(OH NO... Do I have to say it?!)***

***They might have fallen off...***

***don’t be mad***

***I hope you enjoyed them while they were here***

***I know I might be dead after this but... it’s ok at least-***

***Never mind...***

***But hear me out,***

***Your bracelet danced and swayed.***

***While your ring started flying away!***

***It’s not my fault that they chose to leave.***

***But you may have forgotten your necklace stayed.***

***I hope you're ok.***

***But...NOW I’M GREEN!***

***Your now green daughter, Colbie***

***By Colbie Nielsen***

Dear Kyuss

Forgive me for eating you candy

all of it!

I just did not quit!

It tasted sandy

I ate a gummy snake

Also got a tummy ache

Then I had a Sugar rush

And started playing candy crush

Most tasted so good

But some tasted like wood

It hurt my head

It felt like it shreds

And that is how it felt

I was afraid it might melt

From extremely sick and going to die in the mourning

Xavier Owens

I’m Sorry

I am so sorry.

I wanted the catch. It just soared in the air like an airplane.

I wanted to make a good moss.

I am sorry I mossed you.

It was just too easy.

The ball was jumping over your head and into my hands.

It was the game winner.

I wanted to win.

I am so sorry I embarrassed you.

The ball was shining bright like a diamond in the sky.

I had to moss you

The throw was too perfect.

Brady Prindle

Sorry Dear Paisley I am SOOO sorry

that I ate your Twix the deluxe sauce caramel

chocolate I could not resist eating it

it is like I could smell

it from a mile away

So,

I ate it my poor taste buds

could not resist the dutifulness

it was like Twix heaven

(AND IT WAS AWESOME)

But... the big problem

Is that I ate the

Whole pack of Twix

I hope you do not cry

It was meant for me

And I did do it on purpose,

but it was like a bite to me.

plus you

were already

full of your shrimp that you

ate (you think that shrimp is better)

From your very loving

not eating Twix sister

By Peyton Richardson

***Sorry***

***I Hit You...***

***OH but,***

***It was such***

***A***

***Good***

***Hit***

***You threw it***

***It was***

***Hurling straight***

***For me and I***

***Felt a sensation***

***A Peter tingle***

***Then I***

***Did what***

***any other***

***Baseball player***

***Would have done***

***I***

***Hit***

***The***

***Ball***

***(It was so clean)***

***The ball made a sound***

***All baseball players***

***Love to hear,***

***It went***

***DING!***

***I put my***

***head down***

***and ran***

***the bases and***

***didn’t stop***

***Well not until,***

***I noticed.***

***You (my Dad)***

***Howling in***

***PAIN***

***But I didn’t stop***

***No no not until***

***I scored a run (won our little game)***

***So as***

***Sweet as it was***

***I Am Very Sorry***

***(You know I’m not sorry and you’re not either)***

***By Chase Sargeant***

Shy

Once upon a time there was a girl named Cathy, she was a fierce, kind, brave, smart, and strong girl. Every day she tries to make friends yet, she never ends up with any friends because she has powers. Whenever she gets home, she throws her whole body on the bed because she is so mad. She does not understand why no one likes her. Until one day... all that nonsense was put to a stop because of this…there was a new kid in the social center (aka town/ school). The guy's name was Ryan, he was my age, and, in my class, he was very shy. He was so shy that he wouldn't even raise his hand. Because of that, everyone's train of thought was thinking that he wasn't cool enough for the reason that he was so shy. As a result, Cathy knew things would change. She would have a friend. She would bring the best out in Ryan. It was her time to shine.

By Aubrey Ward

Late

The car was gone

Sorry I was late, my life did not like me today.

The first thing I hear is my mom yelling at me

My alarm did not go off (yay).

I just wanted to stay (in bed)

So, I sprinted but then I slipped (because of my sister!)

Then I thought I was going to throw up, and then I got a blister.

There was a big rat's nest in my hair.

My dog ate my breakfast

My dogs chewed my shoe

What am I going to do?!

By Aubrey Wicks

The Bookmobile

A boring afternoon with nothing to do, you suddenly think of an incredibly clever idea and that is to read a book and you can't go wrong with books, but you know that your mom, dad, brother, sister, aunt, uncle will not take you to a library because they are busy and can't get off what they are doing so then someone had an incredible idea to make a BOOKMOBILE and here is where the magic starts. A bookmobile is a little cart that will ride around and will collect people to go in the cart and it's like a miny library with not as many books as a real library has, though.

Some people may say that bookmobile prices are too high and bookmobile sources 2 and 3 explain it, the prices are high, but worth the money especially for older people because most elderly people can't drive so the mobile helps them because they can read their books without the worry of driving and crashing (not all elderly people have little angel grandkids to drive them places or their grandkids don't live around their grandparents so they can't drive to their library nearby.)

The sunset paints the sky a magnificent orange… the sky is so beautiful, but it is getting dark, so you must say goodbye to your friends. With a handful of books you leave because of the mobile. The beautiful book mobile should be expanded in our country.

By Ariana Harrell

Late

Sorry I was late

I tripped over my little brother’s

Dark black Legos (ouch)

My water did not work for 30 minutes (but it felt like a million years)

My cat pushed a glass of steaming hot hickory-

brown coffee gushing out

Onto my homework

tisssssssss

After that my water started working but it was so cold, I thought I was in Antarctica

After I finished showering my cat thought our toilet was a pool

Splash

By Adam Benjouali

Sorry

Ok look,

I didn't mean it

I could hear it!

It was calling

(me)

I tried to take just a nibble!

I swear!!

But I couldn't help but

Shoveling, it out

And dragging it in my

Drooling mouth

Like. A. Pig!

Oh dad, oh, oh dad

It tasted like a

(DREAM)

With a Scrumptious

Touch of gra, gra,

GRAMCRACKER!!!!!

Your defiantly awesome

Amazing pig like daughter, Willa

The Lift Bar By Cooper Noel

One day, in November, Corn nut and Jack decided that they wanted to go on a skiing vacation to Colorado. The very next month, they were on a plane destined for Colorado. After the 4-hour flight, with babies screaming left, right, and somehow up AND down, they had arrived. They felt the winter breeze and saw the ice white snow shimmering in the sun while walking on the charcoal black tarmac. They got into the midnight black rental car, and were off to their rental home, to get themselves settled. While Corn nut was in the rental house unpacking, Jack was renting skis across the street. He picked Corn nut's skis out, then finally his. They both matched and were sky blue, with a painting of a mountain on the tips of the ski

After trying on all the stinky brown boots, Jack picked the least smelly ones to rent. He never wanted these NEAR his body, he had just showered! He was not happy at all. After all of this, they were finally ready to hit the slopes, and go skiing. They were waiting in line to get their passes for the lift, but that took an hour of standing in the brutal sun, yet it was somehow so cold. Jack was shaking and was on the verge of passing out. Jack was seeing jet black stars cornering his vision and blue ice. They didn’t mix well.

After all of this mayhem, they got their passes, and hand warmers. A LOT of hand warmers. One hour later, they finally got their lift passes, and got onto the ski lift. Corn nut had a little trouble getting on and fell on his face, but he was ok, just a small scab. The second time, Jack AND Corn nut did perfectly fine, and went down a green (the easiest kind) and luckily SOMEHOW made it down after about a GAZILLION falls. And a chipped tooth. He collected the tooth and moved on. It had been chipped before, so it didn’t really hurt much.

The next time they went on the ski lift, they “forgot” (they just didn’t) to put down the seatbelt bar and Corn nut went to lean on the bar... but it wasn’t there! He fell at the TALLEST part of the lift! All that Jack could think of was “Oh no. No. This cannot be real.” He got off the ski lift and there were already about 7 medics by Corn nut. He broke his legs but wasn’t dead or bleeding. He would be fine. It was a miracle he didn’t land on the rocks right next to his body. He went to the hospital in a golden yellow stretcher and Jack was close in tow, speeding. They both arrived at the hospital in about 15 minutes. He got his arms and legs, along with his neck put in a cast. Almost a full body cast!

Jack now had no idea what to do with the trip. He didn’t know if Corn nut would recover in time to catch the flight home. He just sat in the blank, white, mirrorless room. After about a MONTH in a full body cast, unable to move, Corn nut was free. He went limp. He had to go to physical therapy to regain muscle. Jack had to rent the house 5 EXTRA TIMES! This was bad. He had to stay longer in the smelly rust orange rental with EVERY door creaking for no reason, on top of having coffee stains on all the furniture. After about a week, Corn nut was strong enough to go home, and continue his life, while going to physical therapy.

After all of this, Corn nut was very glad to be able to go skiing again, with all his hand warmers, and the bar hurting their feet because Corn nut never wanted to go through that again. It was horrible. Even the white walls tortured him.

The R.I.P. Dog

Tears fell down my cheeks as I said goodbye to my best friend but wait let us go back to how this all started.......

Fefe (my favorite, loves cuddles pit bull) was laying on the ground outside like the tired dog that he is (or so I thought). I walk outside yawning like an old man. Then my jaw drops as I see a trail of blood on the ground. Instantly, I ran to my dog that was on the ground as I screamed my papa's name. I grabbed the dog with both hands and screamed as loud as I could as water ran down my cheeks.

My papa and I ran to the car as fast as we could. We drove all the way to the vet. As I cried, my papa told me it was going to be ok. I cried as his name was called. All I could think of was if he was ok. And then the worst sentence I ever heard was said… he does not have much time left.

Afterwards, we went to the beach (his favorite place) with him and his sister- the water was clear as day, the sand was a buttery color, and the sand was soft as a carpet. We all were laughing and having so much fun. So then as we rode down the street everyone was crying and saying their last words to Fefe.

The following week, as we were waiting to get his ashes and his paw print all of us were crying a whole river in there. The color of his paw print looked just like his part as a gift. Then, John the memorial service guy, gave us a painting that looked just like Fefe. I will never forget. She will forever live in my heart.

By Zaden Moyer

Ecuador

By Juan Jacome Yanez

Ecuador is a country in South America bordered by Peru, Columbia and the Pacific Ocean. The mountains and valleys have a year-round temperate climate. A humid, subtropical climate exists in coastal areas and rainforests. Ecuador is an amazing country!

The Miami Beach Trip by Gavin Warner

It was a beautiful, sunny day in Miami, Florida for two young kids named James and Angelina. They loved going to the beach and today may be the perfect day. The last time they went to the beach was 2 years ago. James, Angelina’s big brother was very happy to have some fun. So, they decided to ask their parents. “Mom, can we go to the beach today?”, Angelina asked.

“Yes, but we have to pack our stuff!”, Mom said. So, James and Angelina started packing. sunscreen, towels, shovels, buckets and of course, a bathing suit. Their Mother packed other necessary items, as well. They were packed up and were off to the beach.

After a 10-minute drive they arrived at Miami beach! The waves were a beautiful bright blue with a light chop, their favorite! James helped his mother while Angelina went to the water. “Alright James, put the umbrella anchor in the ground while I put it together,”Mom said.

“Got it mom!” I said acceptingly. Meanwhile, Angelina was jumping and splashing with joy. Things were going well until they realized they forgot something. The only thing in the umbrella bag was the anchor.

“Ummm… James?”

“Yes Mom?”, he responded.

“Where is the *Umbrella*?”, Mom said worried.

“We forgot it!” James said apologizing. “But wait did we put sunscreen on Angelina?” James said. James was getting worried. Then Angelina came out of the water complaining that her skin hurt. Her skin was moderately red. They didn’t have aloe with them, so they told her to stay out of the sun and cover herself with a towel. Their mom’s legs began to ich. Then it hit them like a bullet. Sand fleas. She had bites everywhere. They made the decision to go home for emergency reasons.

On the way home, they struggled but made it. James’ mom and sister treated themselves and chilled out for a little and decided to try the beach again. They realized that they needed to remember the stuff they forgot the last time.

When they arrived at the beach, they were met by the sun setting and peaceful waves. They set everything up to go and made amazing sandcastles. They honestly didn’t look like castles, they looked like a kingdom! They made a bride to enter the kingdom. With the beautiful sight they ran off into the water and the sunset…the day had turned itself around and what a wonderful day it was.