You have 5 minutes to type the story you just read for memory. There is no word limit. Please write as much as you can remember.

One fine day and old man from maine was fishing. He was not having much luck and decided he would head back to his fishing shack. When I got there, he noticed the door was open. Suspicious in nature, he walked in cautiously and saw a big black bear. The bear was tugging as the cork of a molasses jar with his teeth then it opened and molasses spilled all over the wooded floor. The bear smeared it with his paws and the man screamed, startling the bear. It jumped up on it’s two back feet and ran out the door to the lake shore waving his sweet sticky paws in the air. Bugs, mosquitoes, and flies were attracted the the sweet paws and stuck to them. He wades his paws in the lake shore when a trout jump out at the fly covered bear paws. The bear swatted the trout to the shor