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 an old Maine man was fishing at his favorite lake and catching little. When he had had enough, he walked along the shore back to his cabin. As he approached the door he saw that it was open. Being of a suspicious nature the man peeked around the corner of the door. There he saw a big black bear. It had just put it’s teeth into the cork of his molasses. Jug. The molasses spilled out onto the floor and the bear put his paw in it smearing it around. The man let out a shout as he saw the bear giving it the startle and causing it to run to the shore. It stood on its hind legs holding his sticky paw up into the air. Soon, the bugs and flies and mosquitoes came looking for the sticky sweet molasses. As the bear waded into the water holding his sticky paw full of bugs. Suddenly, a big trout jumped out of the water looking for the bugs. The bear quickly swatted it towards the shore. Then another trout came, and another, each being cuffed by the bear to the shore. The bear had a large pile of trout for himself. As the bear feasted on half a dozen trout the old man felt hungry, as he had caught little. All he had for dinner was some bread and what was left of the molasses, his stomach rumbling. Finally, the bear looked over to the bush where the old man was hiding. The bear stood up and sorted six fish in