

# Alert Alert Typhoon Alert!

by Takeshi

I sat down on the seat. I was shivering, and getting sick from all the shaking, because of the typhoon. I tried to sit down and relax. I took the remote and started to watch T.V., but it felt more and more worse every second.

The airplane was still shaking. Would the plane crash right before I ever even get to be at Japan? It felt that we were inside the typhoon, twirling over and over again. Would we make it through? I wondered over and over again. I checked how close we were to reach Japan. It was just about 300 meters to reach Japan, but my mom couldn't hold it anymore she asked the person who helps the pilot "Could I lay on the floor?" they said "Yes" I noticed that me and my brother were alone. "What should we do?" I asked my brother, my brother said "Sleep and forget that this ever happened." I tried to sleep, but it felt like everytime I was about to sleep the airplane started

shake. Did someone put a curse on me I wondered as I looked around to see if anybody was there. 300 meters passed I was relieved.

I was waiting for them to land, but it didn't land. After a while I heard the pilot say "Sorry we are going to land to a different airport," my brother and I both said at the same time "WHAT!" What did I do to deserve this I thought.

Landing to the other airport took about an extra three hours. When we landed we waited an extra two more hours for our mom to come. I told my brother "that took at least eighteen hours," he said "you're right," when our mom finally came we got on a bus to go to our grandma and grandpa's house. After we got off the bus I told my mom "We finally made it," my mom said "Yeah you're right," we finally made it I thought again as I started to walk down the street to go to our grandma and grandpa's house.

## Excitement in My Heart

We walked into the chuckie cheese. I held claudia's hand tight. My palm was sweating! I was feeling really happy to be with claudia.

"Hey claudia what game do you want to play?"

"The Bumble bee catching game" that's my favorite how did she know. I thought to myself, we were made to be friends!

"Okay" we both ran to the game. While we were playing we were laughing and having a great time together. I don't want anything at all to ruin this day for me, I thought to myself.

"Claudia I am having such a great time with you today!"

"me too Sophie" When we were done playing I walked closer to claudia, waiting for the right moment to ask her. I was so nervous! I didn't know what she was going to say!

Okay Sophie time to

ask I said to myself, took  
a deep breath, and said it  
to "Claudia I have something  
to ask you." "ya Sophie"

"Well I wanted to know  
if you wanted to be my best  
friend and I'll be yours"

"Um well" oh no is this a  
no I thought to myself  
"of course Sophie" I was so  
relieved I hugged her she hugged  
me back. I still felt like I had  
butterflies in my stomach. I didn't  
understand why she stumbled  
on her answer but I was still  
happy.

"Claudia" "yes Sophie" "your  
the best" "Thanks Sophie"

"Are you ready to go get  
our prize yet?"

"ya I'm ready let's go  
Sophie". We walked over to  
the register.

When we got there the  
wall was full with prizes.

"Hey Sophie what prize  
do you want?"

"I don't know yet what  
do you want?"

"Well" "The teddy  
Bear" we said at the same  
time.

"Excuse me can we please  
have two teddy bears." I asked  
"Coming right up," the lady  
behind the counter said.  
She handed us the two  
teddy bears.

"They're so cute" I said. We  
hugged our two matching  
teddy bears.

"Hey Claudia" "ya Sophie"  
"now these teddy bears can  
mark our friendship forever."

"Forever," Claudia said. While  
we went home we had  
our two new

matching teddy bears marking  
our friendship on our laps.

"Claudia you are the best  
friend anybody could have  
in the whole world!"

Right then and there  
I knew that we were going  
to be best friends forever!

## GIFTS THAT COUNT

On Father's day morning, I woke up in an Adirondaks campsite. I watched the beautiful red morning sun and thought about what I had planned for my Father's day present; a piece of land that had snatched my heart.

I tip-toed over to Dad's tent and unzipped it, waking Dad. I said, "Dad, let me show you your Father's day present."

"Oh" he answered.

I shepherded him between the two rows of trees, out into the sunlight, onto my point. The point was covered with soft meadow grass sprinkled with tiny wild flowers.

I watched Dad take in this precious bit of the world and knew I had given him the right gift. Then from its hiding place I drew forth a fishing rod and laid it triumphantly in Dad's hands. His eyes sparkled and I said "you deserve the honor of being first."

Dad nodded and cast. The line sailed through the air.

We watched in silence. We all waited; Dad, Mom, Evan, and I. Dad held his breath, his fingers tense.

Suddenly the line jerked. A huge dark shape struggled under the water. Dad slowly brought it to the surface. We gasped. A huge bass... Suddenly, snap! The string broke under tension and the monster fled to the bottom of the lake. So we christened the point, 'Bass Point'. On that day, Evan and I gave the love of fishing to Dad.

## Practicing for my first communion June 11 Pool

I sat in a church pew, With all of the kids who will make there communion with me Talibia my teacher waked down to us and pointed to me and five other kids, Talibia said you six kids are going to be reading from the gospel.

Right then I thought I was going to make a mistake when I was going to read. Me and the 5 other readers went up to the alture in a line and we started to read.

After we finised we went home. When I got up staris my mom was mopping the floor. I said, "mom guess what? What?" my mom said. "I'm going to read something in the gospel."

My mom was so happy she had a smile on her face. she went to the phone and she called the whole family. My aunt drove to our house. My grandma took the bus. My uncle walked there. My cousin took the train.



Soon the whole family was in the kitchen working together making me a cake I felt like it was my birthday

for 2 monts we rehearsed I had a hard time reading two paragraph from the gospel. There were words I didn't even know My<sup>mom</sup> said, "Every day we will practice at home." We pertended the table in the living room was the alter and the living room was the church. My mom said to me "Practice makes perfect."

On the day of my communion I was so nervous. The whole family came to watch me. When I went upto read I thought I was going to make a mistake. But I looked at the papper and read the words one by one. When I was finished reading I was proud of myself,

Me and my mom were so tired that night we fell asleep on the couch together hugging each other.