

Me and My Grandma

Tick toe tick toe I was sitting anxiously in my seat. I was wondering when Ms. C was going to line us up to go home? I was looking at the clock every 5 seconds to see if it was 3:00 yet. I knew that my grandma was picking me up from school that day. I hoped that when my grandma picked me up, if we could get ice cream together. I couldn't wait for her to come to get me.

I looked at the clock it
was 5 to 3:00. I heard somebody
call my name "Sophie!". Joy ran
through my body. I heard my
grandmas voice a smile shot
on my face. I got my bookbag
and walked out the door.
She looked so beautiful.
When I looked into her eyes

I went to give her a hug
and when I got there I wrapped
my arms around her. I felt so
happy to be with her. When I hugged
her I squeezed her as tight as
I could. She squeezed me back.
When I hugged her I had a
feeling it felt like I was just safe
with her. "Mimi, Thank you for
picking me up from school
today." "No problem Sophie."

We walked through the front doors of Chuckie Cheeses. The place was packed. We ordered a pizza, it was good. Then we went into the arcade we climbed to the jungle gym

"Wow!" me and Claudia said at the same time, we gave each other a thumbs-up. We ran into the arcade area. We saw Chuckie dancing in the D.J. area. Me and Claudia shot into the jungle gym there was kids everywhere bumping into us. We looked at each other, I told Claudia "I think that it is time to go to something else" she said "Ditto". So we went bowling then we went to shoot some hoops. When we were done with

One day me and clautia
were having a* playdate
and my dad asked me
if we wanted to go
to chuckie chees's.
We said "yes!"

My dad took
us to the car and we
started to drive to chuckie
chees's. When we got there
it was crowded ~~with~~ with
people.

We went to the
tokan booth and put
A 20.00 dollars in the
machine it gave out
two hundred tokans. Then
my dad got us a large
pizza and we got
three hundred tokans
with it. We found a

Trips to Starbucks

10/3 ✓ Sitting in that same chair

Fair Incaes

Getting a sip from my mom

Sprite blowing up

I see lady flavors



10/3
↑

When ever my family goes to Starbucks I sit in the same chair. Its a ragged old chair in the corner where the men play chess. Its arms are shagged with gold cloth and patches of red and silver. Its legs are chipped and have the smell, old stained in.

There is a dust on top of the chair and if you sit in it and pull the long pole back, you fly back also. There is this man, Paul whom reserves my seat for me on saturday afternoon. he wants to see my smiling face at the door before he says "Seats open" and then I run until. The floor has a shiny glass finish like the chair is lifting it up. When you sit in that chair you feel as if you are gliding on air. Like your

worries about the big multiplication test that you know you are having on Monday because your teacher forgot to give it to you on Friday vanishes in thin air. That smell of coffee beans grinding is just what you need on that Saturday when your sitting in that same old ragged chair with gold cloth and patches of red and silver, with chipped legs, and the smell of old stained in.

When your mom gets that Double cafe mocha or whatever. With the hazlenut and orange extract. And the half lowfat soy milk with the whip cream that has no flavor, cappachino (ones on a diet) you know with a couple of sweet and low sugars^{it} will make it taste just like a milkshake with coffee cream. You ask your mom for a sip and, like any sweet mom they say "NOT TOO MUCH BECAUSE LAST TIME YOU GOT SO HIPER..." and break out into lecture, and while they are lecturing you are dropping 10 sugars into their coffee, and putting a straw in and stirring, sipping until there is ~~less~~ ^{1/2} of the coffee left, then mom ends a the lecture with