

# The Best of My Blog

By Iman

## About this Book

This book is a book that has multiple stories. It is from my blog. If you want to see my blog, go to [roomtwelve.com](http://roomtwelve.com). Type it the way I did. Then you want to look for my name on the right side of your computer screen. My name is Iman. Click on my name and then you are on my blog. I have some stories that I didn't put in my book. Feel free to read them. We do this in room twelve and my third grade teacher is Mr. Ahlness.

## Dedication

I dedicate this book to my mom and dad because they inspired me to write books.

# The Unknown Island

February 14, 2012

One day, a boy wanted to sail his boat. He was fifteen. His name was Chris. He packed his lunch. He brought bug spray. He brought binoculars so he could see stuff from far away. He sailed for a long time and he got hungry so he ate his lunch. He had a tuna sandwich, a carton of milk, an apple, an orange, and a granola bar. He also had some napkins. After he ate his lunch, he felt sleepy so he took a nap, but when he woke up, he was in the strangest place. He was on an island.

No one was on the island. Actually, it was just sand. Nothing but sand. He wanted to check out the island, but he thought about the consequences. “What happened if I got lost, or if someone is on the island and

throws me off the island and I drown? What if I get lost?” He thought and thought and thought. After five minutes, he decided to go and check out the island. Even though he knew the consequences, he still wanted to check it out. He thought it was unknown. An unknown island. So he started to walk. He walked and he walked and he walked and he walked. He walked for an hour until he bumped into something invisible. He poked it. After he poked it, it was visible. He figured out that there was a message on the ground. It said “To open the invisible door, you must say the magic word; I can’t tell you the magic word, though.” Chris already knew the magic word. It was please.



So he said please and the door opened. He went inside. It was full with lots of stuff. It was full with lamps, chairs, sofas, and lots of other stuff. And guess what? There was gold! Lots and lots of gold! But what if it belonged to someone? He thought. Then he knew what to do. He took some of the gold. And he left. He didn't want to take a lot of gold because it will be too heavy for him. He walked out of the cave and walked until he found his boat and sailed away to the land. He found it so he went home, but then the weirdest thing happened.

He woke up! He thought it was real, but it was a dream and he couldn't believe it.

**The End!**

# The Snowy Day

December 9, 2011

It was Winter Break in December 2009 at our house. I was six years old. My brothers, my sister, and I were getting into our boots, coat, hat, gloves, and scarf. When we put on our clothes, we went outside.

The snow was about three feet deep. The first thing I did was I went to our parking lot and made two snow angels. It was fun. Then I went to my backyard, but all of a sudden my brothers and sister were throwing lots of snowballs at me! I tried to make snow balls so I could throw the snow balls at them, but I couldn't. They made a lot of snow balls. Once they ran out of snow balls, I said, "What was that all about!" They said they thought it would be funny and it would give you a good chill. I didn't like it, but I didn't want to waste any of my time, so I said,

“Let’s make a snowman!” and they agreed.

So my brothers made the bottom, I made the body, and my sister made the head. We put the snowman together, but something looked wrong. Then I knew what was missing. We were missing a nose, eyes, arms and a mouth. So I got a carrot for the nose, my brothers found rocks for the eyes and the mouth, and my sister found two sticks for the arms. Then I went inside and got mittens, a scarf, and a hat and took it outside. Then I put it on the snowman. Then my sister went to call my mom. When she saw our snowman, she was surprised. She said” Did you build this”? And we said yes. Here is the picture of the snowman we built. We were really cold, so we went inside for a while. My mom said “Who wants hot chocolate?” And we all said me! Me! Me! So she made lots of hot chocolate and gave us each one cup. When we were all warmed up, we went back outside. We started to

throw snow up in the air and get under all the snow so it looks like it is snowing. Then we made a snow fort. It wasn't really big because we used a lot of snow for the snowman. Then we went inside. "I had a good day today," I said to myself.



# The Turkey Escape

November 18, 2011

Once upon a time, there was a turkey named Zack. He was a boy. It was the day before Thanksgiving on the farm and the farmer needed a turkey. Zack thought this day would never come, but it did. Zack was a big turkey. The farmer would love to eat him. He heard the farmer singing, “I’ll eat this turkey in one bite, and yes this turkey is one big sight,” over and over again. “Wow. He must like to eat turkeys,” thought Zack. The farmer has been cooking corn, sweet potatoes, mashed potatoes with or without gravy, and a lot of other foods.

Zack was trying to escape all day, but it was tricky. It was a tall gate. And then Zack had an idea! “I can just fly over the gate!” It was a good idea. So he flew over and landed with a big THUMP! The farmer saw Zack

leaving. He said “Hey! Come back here!” Zack heard the farmer and he ran as fast as he could. The farmer was so mad, his head could blow up. The turkey said “I wish I was invisible” and guess what? He turned invisible! The farmer stopped and said “WHERE DID YOU GO?!” The farmer looked and looked and looked, but he couldn’t find Zack. So the farmer gave up and went home.

And Zack was so happy he wouldn’t get eaten for Thanksgiving dinner. And then the next day at dinner at the farm, the farmer didn’t have any turkey to eat. And Zack was safe for another year.

# THE END!

# The Horrifying Dragon

October 31, 2011

One day, a man named Mr. Acker was going on a walk, but in the middle of his walk, a big dragon said, "Get out of my house!" The dragon was so loud, he scared Mr. Acker and he ran saying, "AHH! HELP!" He went to town and told almost everyone about the dragon, but everyone he told laughed and said, "You are silly. You know dragons aren't real." Mr. Acker felt so sad, he went home.

When he got home, he started to cry. Mr. Acker went to bed, still crying and when he woke up, the town was on fire! And guess who did it? The dragon! He burned the toy shop, the clothes shop, the food shop, and burned down seven houses. He was looking for Mr. Acker so he can say sorry for scaring

him away.

The dragon has been searching for Mr. Acker for one day now, but the dragon still couldn't find him. Mr. Acker was packing his suitcases because he was going to move away. He doesn't want the dragon to find him. He doesn't want the dragon to breathe fire on him. When Mr. Acker was done packing his things, he went downstairs and out the door. Mr. Acker packed his car. But before he could get in his car, the dragon saw him. The dragon ran to Mr. Acker. Mr. Acker was so scared; he got in his car and drove off. The dragon ran after him.

He drove as fast as he could, but then his car ran out of gas. He said, "This can't be good". So he got out of his car and started to run. The dragon ran. Since the dragon ran longer, he was more tired, so he started to fly. Mr. Acker was so scared, he hid behind a tree. The dragon started to fly really high

so he can see the whole forest. The dragon could see so well, he could see an ant. When the dragon could see Mr. Acker, he swooped down and picked him up. Mr. Acker started to scream. The dragon said, "I'm sorry I scared you earlier. I just wanted to say I'm sorry for scaring you away. I really am. I will never scare you ever again." And Mr. Acker said, "OK. Hey, we could be friends?" And the dragon said yes so they were best friends forever.

**THE END!**

# Mid-Winter Break Plans

February 17, 2012

I am planning to sleep in and have pancakes on the days I am at home. On the break, my sister and I are going to my cousin's house for a sleepover and then they are going to have a sleepover at our house. It is going to be so much fun. My mom and their mom are planning to take us somewhere over the break.

I am planning to read a lot. I like to read. I am planning to do math. I like to do math. I am planning to play outside on a sunny day. I am planning to ride my bike. I like to ride my bike. I am planning to go to the park with my family. I like to go to the park with my family. I am planning to go to the mall with my mom and my sister for new shoes

and new clothes. I can't wait. I am planning to play on the computer. I am planning to watch some TV. I am planning to stay up late because it is mid-winter break. I love Mid-Winter Break. It is really fun. There is one more thing I am planning to do. Have Fun!!!!

## The Pacific Science Center

March 1, 2012

On February 29, we went to the Pacific Science Center. We had lot of fun. At the Pacific Science Center, we went into the Planetarium. We learned about space. We learned that the stars don't stay in the same stop everyday. After that, we went to the Laser show. It was awesome. I think they played five or six songs. After the Laser show, we had lunch. Everyone was hungry. After we ate lunch, we split up into three groups. I was in Mr. Ahlness's group. We went to the dinosaur exhibit. We took a

group picture next to two plastic dinosaurs.  
We had lots of fun.

# My Wishes

January 5, 2012

In 2012, I wish it would snow. I love the snow. The reason why I want it to snow is because it barley even snows in Seattle. The last time I played in the snow was 2010. I really, really want it to snow. I really wish it would snow. If it snows, I will be soooooo happy!

In 2012, I wish it will not rain a lot. I don't like rain. The reason why I don't like rain is because it rains soooooo much, I barely get to play outside in our backyard and I barely get to go to the park. I really want it to be sunny. I really want it to not rain. If it is not going to be raining for a whole week, I will be happy!

# Why the Lights Should Come Down

January 10, 2012

In our class, we put up lights for the holiday. Our class voted if the lights should come down or stay up. I voted they should stay up, but then I changed my mind. I think they should go down because if they stay up, it will use up more electricity and it is not good to use a lot of electricity. That is why I want the lights to come down.

# The Map Test

September 30, 2011

The map test was awesome! I really liked it. It was fun, but I liked the math part the best because I like math so much. I liked the reading part, too. Some questions were some I didn't even know, but I tried my hardest. That is the reason I like the map test a lot.

# My Favorite Things

October 11, 2011

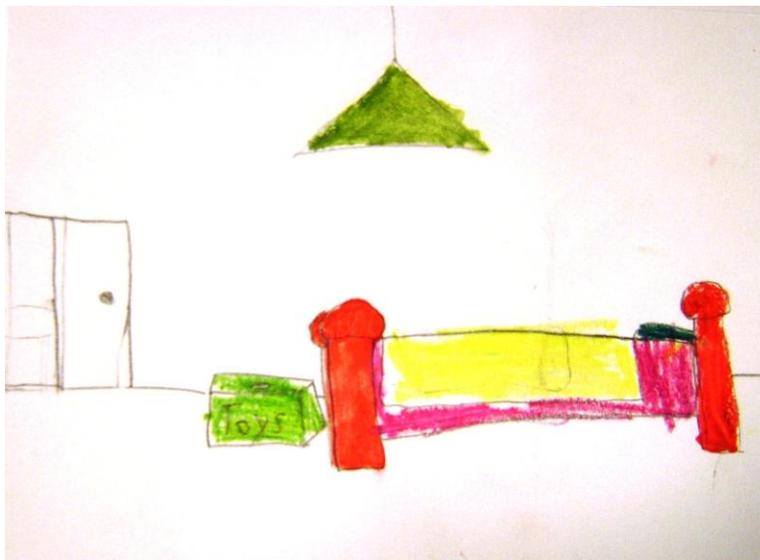
My favorite things are pizza, cats, flowers, pasta, ice cream, math, reading, and school. My two favorite colors are green and light blue because they remind me of the earth. I like to color. My favorite season is winter because you get to play in the snow and get hot chocolate. I like to draw a lot, too. My favorite book now is Where the Mountain Meets the Moon. It is a really good book. I

like a lot of books. My favorite weather is a sunny day. I like to ride my bike when it is sunny. I like to do art. It is really fun.

# The Worst Day of Your Life (Part One)

March 1, 2012

One day, there was a boy named Sam. He was a really good boy. He would always clean his room.



He never forgets to say please, thank you excuse me, and sorry. One day, his mom said he could pick what his family eats for dinner. He thought about what both of his parents like and what he likes. Then he knew exactly what. Sam said they would have pepperoni pizza for dinner. He said he would pay for it. So they had pizza for dinner. Sam washed the dishes, which were - three plates and three cups. But one day, everything changed. Sam was a bad boy. His room wasn't clean; he didn't wash the dishes, he could never say please, thank you, or excuse me. It was the worst day of his life.

Part One

Part Two Coming Soon

# The Worst Day of Your Life (Part Two)

So after he thought it was the worst day of his life he told his mom and dad what happened to him. After they knew what happened to him, they called the doctor and made an appointment for him in thirty minutes. They got there in twenty-five minutes. The doctor came and they told them what happened. The doctor gave them pills and he said to take it every day until they are all gone. So they took the pills and left. When they got home, he took a pill. It just made him look worse. So they didn't take it and when they were supposed to take them and he was better. So once in a while he would be bad so it won't happen ever again.

# My Journal

September 23, 2011

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Journal

September 19, 2011

Last weekend was great! I had lots of fun. I went for a bike ride around my neighborhood. I was outside with my brothers. We were outside for maybe an hour. Then we went inside to see if my dad was here.

September 20, 2011

I am thinking about music. I wonder what we are going to do. Are we going to sing? Are we going to play a game? I wish I knew what we were going to do in music.

September 21, 2011

I am thinking about math. We are having a test. I wonder if test is going to be easy. I wonder if the test is going to be hard. I wish I knew what the test is going to be like.

I am thinking about P.E. I wonder what we are going to do. Are we going to play pin down? Are we going to do fitness? Are we going to run for three minutes? I wish I knew what we are going to do in P.E.

September 22, 2011

My favorite playground game is the jump rope because I like to jump. The jump rope is really fun to me. One time, I even jumped 200 times! After I did 200, I was really tired. I couldn't jump anymore. I was too tired. I really like the jump rope.

September 23, 2011

My favorite season is winter because it snows in the winter. I like to play in the snow. In the snow, I like to throw snowballs at my brothers and sisters, make snow angels, make a fort, and build a snowman. I just love winter.

This weekend, I am planning to play outside with my brothers. I like to play outside because I like to run and ride my bike. I really like to play outside with my brothers. Sometimes, my older brother rides the bike and I try to catch him, but I never do. It is really fun.

## About the Author

Iman lives in Seattle, Washington with her Mom, Dad, three brothers, and two sisters. Iman is nine years old. She was born on January 25, 2003. She wrote my first book when she was three years old. It was basically a picture book. She only wrote word to tell what a drawing is about. She loved to write books, she wrote more, only that they were only picture books. She likes to read. She is really good at math. Her favorite food is cheese pizza and her favorite thing to do is play is soccer at our neighborhood soccer field. She plays with her sister and two brothers. She doesn't have a pet, but she wants one. The kind of pet she wants is a cat. Her favorite school subject is math. She really cares about her family.

This is a drawing of her!

