

The Best of My Blog!

By Lucas
By Lucas

About

This

Book

This book is a collection of my best articles on my blog.

I have a Blog with other classmates.

I like putting stuff on my blog.

Dedication

I dedicate this book to my friend Ryan.
And my cat Jingles.

The Thing

February 14, 2012

Once upon a time there was a boy named Sky. He went to his grandma's house a lot because there was a forest he liked to visit, and in that forest was a big lake, And in that lake was a lake monster.

He was in his grandma's house having hot coco because it was really cold outside and snowing. So he got into his snow clothes and went outside and went to the lake to go ice skating. So he did, but when he got there he saw the weirdest thing.

He saw a light; it was a strange light. It was going off and on. It was going red and orange. It was coming from under the ice. He thought it was just a reflection from the sun going into the clouds. But then he couldn't help it, he went to his shed and started chipping the ice away.



Then when he was done chipping the ice away a big dragon sea creature thing started jumping out of the water and back again, he

was so scared he started to run home as fast as he could. When he got half way into home he thought (Why didn't it attack me, maybe he likes me?) So he went back, really quietly so it wouldn't attack him. It didn't. So he went out whenever he had spare time and played with him.

One time he went out to see if it wanted to play but when he got there he was getting shot at by some monster hunting crew. And he said stop, it's my friend, it's nice to you when you're calm. But just don't hurt it.

He said stay here until I get back. He wanted to show his grandma it, so he went back and brought his grandma but when they got there they were gone, it was all gone.

To be continued.....

The Christmas Memory

December 12, 2011

This story takes place in Seattle Washington, December 24, 2009, on Saturday. The people in this story are me, dad, mom, and last but not least Justis. We were just getting ready to go to our nana's house, for Christmas. We got into the car and left.

We got out of the car, and we went into the house. It was late. We went to bed. When we got up in the morning there were presents everywhere. When I opened my last present it was a remote control truck and when we got home I tried it out with my dad and we made a track. My remote control truck was doing flips and cool tricks.



Six Months later

I was getting ready for bed when I started dreaming about what I was going to do with my remote control truck in the morning. I went to sleep.....

In the morning I ate breakfast and then went out to get my remote control truck and went out to the track. I tried to make it go but it was broken. From now on I've been really, really sad. THE END!!!!

My Wishes

January 5, 2012

I wish that the earth would be cleaner. I want people to know that we need the earth clean so we can live on earth.

I wish people would stop smoking so that people would live longer.

The Spooky House

October 28, 2011

Once upon a time there was a little boy named (John) He was a BRAVE a little boy. He would do anything anybody said, even if somebody said to swim across a lake full of CROCODILES.

Then one day On HALLOWEN some of his friends told him to go into an old spooky house, he was EXCITED.

He went to the door. It was creaky, and old. It had cobwebs on it. He went in and then he heard a sound. It was a rumbling sound. It was getting louder, he got afraid. Then a bunch of water shot

up and he was sent home. He thought it was a warning.



Then his mom said "Why are you wet?" He didn't know what to say. Then his friends came in and said "He went into a haunted house", then his mom said "Go up to your room". He didn't like that. The End!

The Turkey Escape

November 17, 2011

this story takes place in Minnesota, November 23, 1992... Once upon a time there were 7 turkeys. Their names were Lucas, John, Ethan, Landyn, Spencer, and Tj. We were all feeding off of corn until we ran out of corn to feed off of. That was bad.

I think that humans just kidnapped us because tomorrow is Thanksgiving, and they cook turkeys for Thanksgiving.

So we find ourselves being kidnapped by humans, we are going to be in people's stomachs in a day.

We find ourselves about to be eaten by a little family in the mountains. But the mountains were really cool.

Then we were there at the house. They tried to put us into the oven, but then we got out of the house because the door was open.

Then on Thanksgiving they had nothing everybody was mad except the turkeys.

THE END

About The AUTHOR

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The
AUTHOR

My name is Lucas.

I'm nine years old.

I live in Seattle Washington with my family, my brother Justis, mom, dad, and me.

I like to play video games, and go outside. My favorite colors are red and green.

The food that I eat the most is pizza. I like to watch TV in the morning.