

The Best of my Blog Entries

By Mara

About This Book

This book is a collection of some of my best stories. It's a good story at least for me but it was a pain to finish.

My Broken Shoulder

When I got hurt I was playing basketball. I was guarding someone and I walked backwards right into the ref and she fell on me and I fell onto my right shoulder.

It hurt a lot. Some people from the building helped me, my mom, and little sister to the car.

Then we drove to the Highline urgent care and they had me try to move it but I couldn't. So they couldn't get me into a sling.

So we drove to Children's emergency room. It hurt a lot getting there because my mom was driving really fast and making sharp turns. We had to wait in the waiting room for a while.

Then my dad showed up and I went to a room. After asking me questions and waiting a while I

went to get xrays. I got three stuffed animals. One hipopotamus named happy, and an ant eater named Antsy, and a duck named Quacks. It turns out I was there four to five hours.

Then we found out I broke my first bone. A lot of weird things happened. I had to use a bed pan wich I'm not going to explain. My mom got McDonalds, I had some fries and some Sprite.

Then we went home. Ava was asleep by the time I was home. She had to be taken home by my dad. When we got home I sat down in a chair so I could eat some french fries and my medicine. I got stuck and was picked up off the couch and used the bathroom, and the same thing happened until I was in bed. But now I can use my right hand without hurting it.

But my mom won't let me. People have to come over to help me bathe and get dressed.

September 30, 2011

So people who like the map test might sit and stare at this article and think what is wrong with this child. Well I'll tell you. The map test is really long and I'm one of the first ones who finishes it. That's how bad it is.

They give me some symbols I don't even understand.

And that's why I hate the map test. I think other thoughts of the same idea would come to many kids. We do a lot of tests, why ad more? And we have to do these stressful tests three times a year. I think they should make them easier if they're going to do it and I'm in school so I can't say everything I want to say.

the flying soda

September 28, 2011

One day the soda's were traveling with the French fries to see the great planet Oobieth.

The soda's ship broke down on their way to Lob. Meanwhile the burger governance went looking for the sodas. Some of the sodas thought it was good that their ship broke down so that they could pick up some children to do testing on.

One day a kid named Goober was out for a soda. He lived in a small town, so he went to Soda Joes, and that means he really wanted a soda. He started drinking when he noticed every one was staring. One of the flying sodas was carrying him up in the air. He looked down and saw he was up in the air. And nobody ever saw him again.

The Right Song

January 26, 2012

On concert night I'm going to feel stupid. I think the songs we have to sing are for a lot littler kids.

We don't get to sing anything that in the slightest has some relation to rock,

It's agony.

The people who wrote the songs weren't that smart I'm guessing because they never thought about how would they feel if they had to sing what they wrote. They probably would not feel so good now would they? And I think everyone would say the same thing.

No hard feelings to the people who wrote the songs. That's pretty much all I wanted to say.

Thanksgiving horror
November 17, 2011

Once there was a turkey named Turk. He lived on a farm with farmer Bob. He was so worried. It was the Thanksgiving when the the farmer hosted Thanksgiving. He was the only turkey left.

He thought and thought of what to do. He decided he would buy a chipmunk costume so the farmer wouldn't know it was him. But he noticed he didn't have enough money. So he milked the cow to earn the money for the chipmunk costume. He was right, it fooled the farmer but he heard a piercing scream. "Hank, Sophia, this isn't your story."

Hank said "Turk please this is our undead honey moon". Turk said, "You're going on a honeymoon with a head." Hank said "Yes, yes I am. Please don't make Sophia mad. Bad things happen when she's mad. Uh Oh she's mad",.

Then a whole colony of hopping heads came. And next thing Turk knew was that he was in Sophia's

stomach. Which is very weird cause she doesn't have one, but he noticed he should be where her stomach is in Valley Lane where she died. "I'm free", he thought but noticed "How am I supposed to get away from the zombies and stuff." So he stayed there for all Thanksgivings. THE END.

The Librarian in the House

At the Metropolitan library of Biographies and fantasy {and of course Adventure} there was someone I would like to call the librarian. Everyday a kid who wanted to read was distracted by a certain librarian on a certain library cart screaming like someone's dying. That is an example of how unpopular he library is because they won't fire her.

One day a girl named Ramona tried to read the very last word of her Harry potter and the Goblet of fire, but noticed ketchup and mustard was all over her. Then a week later a boy named Bomber was reading "The mouse and the motorcycle" but found strawberry ice cream and sprinkles all over him.

The Librarian in the House Part two

Once a little girl came to read the very last word of her Harry Potter book, but she got hit by a library cart with a strange lady on it.

“I’m not coming back here ever again!” she said. Then a girl named Ashley came to read her Percy Jackson. This time the librarian came and spread mustard all over the book. She told the librarian to buy her another copy. One day the library was closing because not enough people were coming. The librarian said she was going to raise enough money for a children’s section so that more people would come. So she went on the roof with a sign that said “Give us money so we can have a children’s section!” Then a tiger came and scratched her face. It was a cat fight! The tiger got all the money. The librarian was fired, and the tiger is the new librarian.

About the Author

"My name is Mara. I live in West Seattle Washington" I live very close to one of my best friends Elissa and Mari. At this moment I am eight and a half. I have lived in West Seattle Washington all my life as in as long as I have lived.

I have two cats and their names are Irma and Ida, they are sisters and are Siamese.

I have a little sister.

"A mom who is really nice and generous and smart."

"A dad who is really nice understanding and lets you have a lot of sugar."

"And I go to Arbor Heights Elementary."