

The Adventure that Could Have been Easier

I flung the cheddar goldfish.

"SPLASH!" It hit the water. "QUACK!" A duck ate the cheddar goldfish.

"Crunch!" I ate one.

Me, my sister Bryn, my twin brother Liam, and our grandma had just been observing something that looked like a metal star.

My grandma said, "I just need to know what that thing is."

Me, Liam, and Bryn all wanted to go through the forest to see what it was.

I started going toward the entrance to the forest.

"Let's go," I hollered.

"Not yet," my grandma called.

I went back, "Now?" I asked.

"Not yet," said my grandma.

"Now please?" I asked.

"Yes," my grandma answered.

We entered the forest. We walked through the forest for a while. We crossed a bridge and walked some more and crossed a few more bridges.

At the last bridge we stopped and looked at the fish in the water. We stopped at a tree, probably an oak. Liam climbed up on it. I started to climb up too. Then we climbed down. We finally found it!

It was amazing! It was fantastic! It was impossible! But it was real! It was more creative than any other piece of artwork I had ever seen before! It was a piece of art made out of screws, paddles and canoes with holes in them!

Our grandma took pictures of us standing in front of it with her iPad.

I got a small snack. We walked to the second bridge and I took the backpack my grandma had been carrying. Then we walked to the exit and exited.

"That sure was an interesting adventure," I think as we walk toward our grandma's car.

"Thank you for coming with me to see what that thing was," said our grandma as we get to the car.

"That sure was an interesting piece of artwork," I said. We opened the car doors and got inside and drove home.