**How I got rich**

Did you know the beach is fun? One Saturday morning, we went to Say Day Beach, and we had fun. Let me tell you about it.

One Saturday morning, we went to Say Day beach. I was excited to go. My dad said we could buy a hotel, because we could bring all my friends: that will cost over $3,000! Therefore, I only brought the ones I play with most. Well I went to a changing area and changed into my bathing suit. Then I asked my mom if I could go swimming. She said “sure”, so I jumped in., but I was drowning, because it was about 200 feet deep. When I was all the way at the bottom, I was not scared I was swimming!! I must have been a merman or something, because I was actually swimming and breathing. I swam towards the top and sked my mom “Can we have lunch now”. She said sure and called all my friends and family to come eat. My grandma went to the car and got our 3 picnic baskets. “Yum”, I said, smelling the yummy chicken noddle soup. When I was done, I was ready to go to the biggest wave part of the beach. My sister was walking towards it so sacredly, then I just pushed her, and she started crying. My mom said” Kile Milky White \, don’t push your sister, in a serious voice. I told my mom not to say my full name; it’s embarrassing. I told my mom” follow me” and she did. She thought I was drowning, because I was using my merman power thing. When I went up, I felt a wave and my sister ran away, behind my mom, because it was going to get on her little dolls. Then my mom told my sister to come and hunt for sea shells while I swim. She was hunting with my mom, and found the rarest shell in the world. Eve cave people, before dinosaurs lived, were looking for that same shell. It whistles every night and does lots of cool tricks. The Television producers came and gave her more than $1,000,000,0000,20000,3,00000,4494,6000.We were EXTREMLY rich!. The shell was called a Rodhflictic shell. I had a very fun day, but my money and I, had to go home.

ATecaherBestFriend.com 2003 All rights reserved Copy right @ATeacherBestFriend@learing.com