Louise Ann Capili

Miss.Annie

Language arts

December 01,2011

 Blown Away

 One day, when I looked across the street, I saw the trashes flying, and I felt scared and I just watch television for me to be feel safe.

 During that day, I can’t sleep because the wind sounded like a whistle. I thought there was a hurricane coming, but no hurricane coming, it’s just a windy day. I heard the plants moving, I smelled the aroma of the flowers coming through the window, I touched the leaves that fell down from the trees coming in front of me. Meanwhile when the wind was getting so hard I went to my house , and I sat down under the table, and minutes later I felt so cold so I got my blanket and I watched a movie and then I fell asleep.

 When I woke up, I saw the sun shining like a diamond. I was happy because the windy become sunny day. I didn’t know that windy day can destroy houses and many plants. But now I am smarter than before I can tell many people about the windy day.