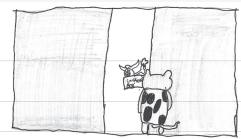
(comma in a date)

# March 17, 2014

# **Deadly Duckies!**

Blake Cobbler was 14 years old. He had a pet duck named Ripjaw. Ripjaw was a dwarf ducky. Ripjaw had big sharp teeth. That's why Blake got him. "What the flip!" Blake always said when Ripjaw bit him. OK, this story is STUPID! I'm going to write another one.





## The Great

## **Adventures of CATBUG!**

### St. Patrick's Day!

"Reporting for duty, sir!" Catbug said, as Jake told him to get into the control-room of the ship.

"Everybody on the planet below us is going crazy! I'm going to send you down there to see what's wrong," said Jake.

"But . . ."

"Bye, Catbug!" said Jake, and he sent Catbug down.

Everybody was wearing green four-leaf-clovers and shiny green glasses. "Wow, looks like they are celebrating St. Patrick's Day!" said Catbug.

"E-a-t clover!" said some crazy hobo in the alley with a cardboard box as a house.

"Wow, I don't like this place!" said Catbug. Catbug pulled the rope he was attached to so he can go back up to the ship.

"They are celebrating St. Patrick's Day!" said Catbug.

"Oooooohhhh," said Jake.

—Shaine Carpenter Grade 6