



Time

There was a young girl named time she lived
in the clock tower. ~~EVERY~~ ~~day~~ she danced
and danced as the sun went ~~up~~ and
~~down~~ down.



one day she said to herself, "I am
not going to dance in this tower
any more, I am going to see the world!"
So that is what she did! She went to
see the world....



A super story Louie with wonderful
ideas and a good use of similes.



HTA.



every day she danced and danced as the sun went up and down.

One day she said to herself. I am not going to dance anymore in this tower anymore. I am going to see the world. So that is what she did!! She went to see the world.....

After a while of being outside the clock tower she noticed a mysterious darkness. Everything was monochrome. Nothing was moving, except for her and she was the only person moving.

The world had stopped moving because she wasn't on the clock tower.

The wind stopped blowing and the sun stopped shining and the grass was as dark as the night. The night that you couldn't notice because everything was dark, even the sky.

Suddenly she fell to the ground with sadness. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she suddenly stopped moving. She was stuck.

Like the rest of the people.
And that is how it stayed.