

Selected Writing: (Emma)

1977 - 1985; ages 6-13

Reference Edition of The Prospect Archive

EMMA'S WRITING

Age 6; September, 1977 (daily journal, copied dictation)

I'm doing a weaving

I'm working hard on my diary.

I'm working hard on my weaving.

I'm up to gold on my weaving.

I have a message for mommy.

I have a friend.

I jumped on the bars.

I'm making a little house.

I'm going to New York.

My job is to feed the rabbit and guinea pigs.

I got an orange candy for dessert.

There's going to be a roller skating party.

I have a loose tooth.

My tooth fell out and I got a coin.

We wrote my Daddy's name.

One of my teeth fell out.

I got a silver dollar.

Me and (Pearl) tied our feet together.

(Pearl) and I jumped in a pile of leaves.

I'm all done with my dolly. (October 3)

I'm working on a little jumpsuit for my dolly.

I have ten more pages in my diary.

I'm making a purse out of my weaving.

My teeth are starting to grow in.

My teddy's wearing diapers.

(Pearl) gave me some clothes for teddy.

Teddy's wearing her other dress what (Pearl) gave her.

(daily journal, cont'd)

My grandma's coming tomorrow (the day after).

I got a silver dollar and my teeth are starting to grow in.

My kitten ran away.

I have five more pages in my diary.

My daddy bought me a doctor set.

(Pearl) is coming to sleep over at my house.

(Pearl) is coming to my house again today.

I'm going to (Suzanne's) slumber party and I'm going to bring my dolly to (Suzanne's) birthday party.

(Suzanne) has a slumber party and invited me.

It is Hallowe'en. I'm going to (Sally's) house to trick or treat.

It's November today.

I traded (Pearl) and I gave her some gum. She gave me some fruit lifesavers.

We went to some Indian dancing.

I got my new piano and I could play Peter Peter Pumpkin Eater and I could play Hot Cross Buns.

My job is book shelf with (Jonah).

Tomorrow I need a new diary.

(Dictation from Story and Drawing Book, illustrated)

I had a pet caterpillar and he lived outside and he would climb the nearest tree and crawl down and sometimes I would let him come inside and I would feed him. And he would climb up the house and he played with me and we played hide and seek and checkers and he would climb with me and he would take a walk with me in the mountains and we would pick berries. And we would play all day and we would have fun and we walke in the fields and made a little camp fire.

(Dictation from Story and Drawing Book, illustrated)

It is someone's party and her friends are coming and she started to throw stars up in the sky and they almost sticked. Like real stars do. And when her friends arrived, they started to do it too and this time they put glue on them and they sticked and anyway it was almost night time. And she was having a slumber party. And she picked a flower the next day for her mommy and it was the first flower. And

making a comparison stating the differences

(Dictation, cont'd)

the other ones saw some flowers too. They thought it was the first flower, too, they picked. And then they saw it wasn't. And they saw even more and they started to pick them. And they picked even more and more. And before they even came she picked a flower, and that really was the first one. The end.

(Writing done by (Emma); Story and Drawing Book)

Me and (Pearl) and (Carla) are playing and Daddy is bouncing us up and down and we have a swing and we have a jungle gym. The end.

(Dictation, Story and Drawing Book; illustrated)

My mommy went out to play because it was sunny out and the rainbow was over the sun. She decided to play near her house. But suddenly she saw the sun and the rainbow so she decided to lie down near it and stare at it and it started to move into a pretty shape and it turned to different colors. It looked prettier than it did before she saw it. The end.

Age 7

(Written by (Emma) and typed by the teacher)

A little boy and girl, they went to a fair and had a good time. They went on rides, and played games and got popcorn. They soon ran out of money so they traded prizes for money.

The boy got lost, the girl looked for him. She looked at the rides he was not there, she looked at the games he was not there, she looked at the popcorn he was there, but she could not see him because he was inside the popcorn popper.

She bought some popcorn, in her popcorn box there was her brother. They went home and in the morning they went to the fair again. The End.

(Written by (Emma) and typed by the teacher)

A little boy and a girl were going to school. They had a crash. The girl got hit by a car, the boy told his mommy. He called the hospital, the ambulance came, it brought her to the hospital.

Three months later it was her birthday, no one knew it until the doctor came, because she told him and he told her friends, and they had a surprise party.

A day later she went home. The End.

I

Once there was a girl. She just turned 15! At school her friend gave her a dress. That had a shirt to go with a skirt. They all had a worm.

Chapter I 1 one

At school her teacher made a cake just for her. It had a strawberry in the middle! She could not wait to eat it!

Chapter II

It was very good. Her teacher's name is Allison! The End!

Once there was a woman who wore a wedding ring and a wedding dress. She lived in a wild wood house, with a wild woodpecker. She ate wild worms and woshington to. The wild women ate wild hear. The end

Once there was a sky. It had a friend, named leaf. They were nice friends.
THE END

Once there was a dress, that now one wore. THE END

Once there was a worm, that died of cancer, and of a hord atake, and of a sord, and of a gun, and of a candel, and of a pond, and of a foot, and of a lion.
THE END

The dead dot

Once there was a dot, that died of everything! THE END

Once there was a little boy beever, that lived on a bote. he liked to drag his feet in the watter. But his faverit thing was to go under, and get a big fish! "yum!" I think he just got one. Well, so forth with the s(t)ory. Oh, and he speeced some strange werd's. "Bue stra alle mei!"
He just said, THE END!

Once there was a dog, that was so shie, that hid in a (corner?). No one new hoow it was! It looked like a flaying soser! the end

Once there was a letter, that was a love letter. It loved everything!
"I love everything!"

One day the love letter fell asleep, and had a dream. The dreem was, that he was in a land of love. In his dreem he was in the middle of ladies!

One he loved so much, that he bit his love, so he didn't love her!

"My love!" said the love letter, but didn't love anyone.

But just then, he loved everybody!

After a long time the love letter slipped out of bed and woke up!

"My, I didn't think that was going to happen to me! I never get up so shoking to n

"Wow! said love letter ☺ "I love you!" said the love letter.

So they got married and they lived happily ever after, untill they deied. The End

- Once there was a red girl. She was very weard! "I'm very weard!" said the red girl. She got married to a green boy, and they lived very nicely. the end
- Once there was a baby frog that could do splits, and cold show off. He liked to be good in clas.
One day he could not do the splits, cold not show off.
"I did not like doing the splits, or showing off."
"good boy!" said the frog's mama. the end
- Once there was a invisible man. He loved jumping. He wished he had a wife, and 1 baby. And now we are going to have a word with him. ("")
"Hello. I'm the invisible man."
"We all reddy now that."
"I wold thinkk you did."
"Ye a,"
"and did yow now that I have a tea shert?"
"Ya, thay sow that."
"Good, I don't have to tell you."
"Well I think it's time to go in invisible man."
"O.K."
"good bye!"
SLAM!
"He shor left fast."
"I hope I didn't leave my jacket at work. Darn! I did!" So out the door he went. Down the road he went. On the way he sow a lovely lady.
"Do yow wont to com to my house?" asked the lady.
"Way not?"
"Then come on!"
"I have to first get my coat."
"Can I come?"
"O.K."
"Is this the place the lovely rest ront is?" asked the invisible lady. ("")
I think so. can we go to it?"
"I'm afraid not."
"Oh darn!"
No one said anything untill thay got home.
"What color do yow like best?" said the lady.
"Red."
"That's mine."
"I have spaghetti with red spaghetti sauce!"
"How nice."
So thay had dinner at the invisible man's house. the invisible laddy got drunk, so the invisible man got drunk.

Chapter · II

Morning

- In the morning they werent drunk.
"Let's get meryed," said the invisible man.
"I think so."
So thay got marred.

the end!

Once there was a boy and an old sister, and a mom, a dad. They were ruled by a king and queen. The queen was nice! But the king was mean! The king saw the father, and killed him!

"Bed time," said Allison. Allison was the mother.

"I want dad!," said the little brother.

Allison sighed, "if you want to have your dad, then I don't know what to do."

"He has religion tomorrow," said his old sister.

"That's true" said Allison. "So go to bed."

"I will" said the little brother. He still could not sleep. He couldn't get the thought (? = thought) of his father's death. His sister got the king's side bed.

At school the little brother was so upset for all the day through. Religion was that day after school. He did what his sister told him.

That very night he heard the door creak open!, and that was the time his father checked him!

(end of book; several blank pages)

Age 8 (Cont'd)

Once upon a time there was a planet called Earth. Earth was very round and had creatures called people. They were very weird. But earth only lasted for 1 million years. Then CABOOOM!!!!!! It disappeared into lots of different planets like Saturn and stars and another EARTH!!!!!!!!!!!! The explosion made lots of different colors like the black hole, grassy green, and a yellow sun and a blue star, a green Saturn. This made the new people on earth so happy from all the colors in the sky. The End.

Age 9, Illustrated Book, no title

Once there was a family of mice. There was Mama mouse and here name was Mrs Margaret Mouse. Her husband's name is George. They had one child and Mrs. Margaret Mouse was pregnant. They were all wanting a boy.

P.S.

The little kid was a girl. Her name is Mary. The next day Mary and her father played tag. It was fun but at the same time it was tiring. They both got a drink. George saw Mama knitting. "What are you knitting?" asked Pop. "I'm knitting a sweater for you." "I wouldn't mind to try it on " said Pop. The little girl went out for a walk. She made a wish as she skipped along the road. The wish was that her whole family was rich! She made it into a song.

After

It went like this. "A pot of gold, and two guards to protect it, so it won't be stole." She sort of mixed up her words because she was very little. Right after she sang these words she was skipping in a white silk dress that didn't have a speck of dirt on it. It had lace and was all satin. When she felt the nice feelings of her dress she stopped and looked at her new shoes and she saw a tiny little wishing rock. It was all read with a white stripe around it. She knew it was a wishing rock, so she took it in her hand and ran home. When she got home she saw her mother in a robe and a velvet green dress. Her father was in a tuxedo. The next day her mother had a baby. It had its one little blanky. Mary had wished for a little boy and it was a little boy. She also wished for a little bottle for him that would never run out of milk. She wished that her mother would buy her a guinea pig for her birthday. Her birthday was coming up. The day finally came. She got a guinea pig and was happy for the rest of her life. And the stone would pass down to her graddchild. The End!

Second story in Illustrated Book

Once there was a little boy that was adopted to some very nice bears. He didn't know that he was adopted. The neighbors thought that Nicholas the bear was going to be ill.

The next night the bear could not get to sleep. He stretched his arms as high as they would go and then he dopped them and was fast asleep.

(Bear story, cont'd)

That night he had a bad dream and wanted to wake up but he couldn't even move! His dream was something about a dream he had a long time ago, but it wasn't clear. He finally woke up and felt very ill and could not move. He clenched his hands and yelled for his parents. No one came.

He had to try and look for them. It was painful but he had to do it. There was no sign of them. He got dizzy and wanted his parents to be there. If they were they they would give him a warm bath and give him hot chocolate and his mother would make his favorite dinner. He was sure that his parents would come home any time and they did, except that he had fallen asleep in the hall.

His parents found him and woke him up. He told them about what had happened and they took his temperature and gave him a nap. He had the same dream but it was a little clearer and it was about him being held in someone's arms. Then he woke up. He went down to his mother who was cooking dinner. "How are you feeling?" asked his mother while she was peeling the potatoes. "I had a bad dream." "Oh, what was it?" "The same as last time." His mother knew what his dream was about and she knew she would have to tell him sometime, but not yet. His father came in. He seemed to be in a jolly mood. "How is everything?" he asked. His wife told him about the dream. Afterwards he wasn't in such a great mood.

That night his mother was going to tell him he was adopted. It was hard but she got through the story. He couldn't sleep. It was about 12 at night! At last he got to sleep and had a sad dream and wished he wasn't adopted. The next morning he felt great because he knew they loved him, and from that day on he felt like the best kid in the world. The End.

10.18 (written) Chapter 1

Once there was a family of mice. They lived in the wall of a giant mansion. It was like a museum. Their greatest enemy was the cat who kept guard at all the things. It was hard to get food for the poor mice. The father would always have to sneak around. One day the cat saw the pop with a piece of cheese. The mouse knew a trick. He used it so many times that the cat fooled him. The mouse dropped the cheese and the cat set a trap with the cheese on it and when the cat was gone the mouse thought it was his so he went over and picked it up but just then BOOM!! he was almost dead! The little mother was trying to hurt the cat. Like she was trying to trip the cat but the cat just lifted up his paw and she was hanging for dear life. The cat let her go. The mother took her husband into their house and put him in their match-box bed. The two children gave him a bowl of soup. The bed was made of a match box and they had four matches for the posts and a cotton ball for the pillow. The father didn't eat the soup. He shut his eyes, he was dead. The mother knew it too. Now she would have to get the food or she could move. So she packed up and left with her children.

"Mom," said the girl.

"What?"

"Where are we going?"

"I think to a town." There was silence as they drove off in their car. Soon they reached a mouse town. They saw a house that was for rent. Then they saw a house that was for sale. They looked inside. It needed a little bit of work but it was a very nice house. They knocked on the door. An old mouse came out.

"What do you want?"

"I want to buy this house."

11.19 (written) Lebanese Leader Assassinated

The president of Beirut, Lebanon was killed on a Tuesday in a blast of a bomb that exploded his Phalange Party headquarters in the east of Beirut.

They had found him in the rubble dead but the first reports said that Gemayel (who is the President of Beirut) had survived, although eight of his party members were killed and at least 50 wounded.

And so everybody thought he was still alive.

Then they played classical music and even turned off the radio for a few hours and said he went in an ambulance to a hospital because of a few bruises on his legs.

Nobody knows who really killed Gemayel.

They say there was 400 lbs. of explosives.

Twice before they tried to kill him but failed. They killed his 18 month daughter (?) while trying to kill him one of the times before. Soem of the 50 wounded died later on.

They separated East and West Beirut.

Everyone is afraid now that without the leader there will be more fighting between the Moslems and the Christians.

The End.

11.21 (written) POEMS

Once in a little old hut lived a little brown dog and his name was Mut.

He lived for a while in a very nice style.

He had a friend whose name was mouse, who had moved into that little old house.

They lived together in all kinds of weather.

Until one day along came a Wizard and said, "I'll turn you into a lizard!!"

Mouse tried to hide in a hole, but the Wizard turned him into a mole!

He made the dog an ugly frog!

The Wizard didn't stay long but fortunately he forgot his wand!

They knew that the Wizard would come back for his wand so they took it in their hand and hurried along. They went to their old, old friends but they didn't believe it really was them.

They went to their old friends, and told them their name, but they just said they weren't quite the same.

So they took their magic wand and made them do everything wrong!

They made them stumble over trees which were the homes of the bees.

The frog and the mole could change themselves back for only a minute though, and after that it all would go.

So what they did was turn for a minute into mouse and dog and said, "Look! You were wrong!" All their animals looked. Their eyes were hooked!

What they saw was mouse and dog.

Then they all said, "Now we see it really is true! Let's go get revenge for you!"

So they all went to a cave where the Wizard stayed, and said to the Wizard "Turn them back from frog and mole or we'll turn you to a ugly troll!"

So the Wizard did as he was told because he didn't want to be an ugly troll!

So dog and mouse lived together in a very nice house.

They lived together in kinds of weather.

They had many laughters and lived happily ever afters?

THE END

Lalo and the Raisin

Once upon a time, there was a grape who was the daughter Of a happy banana. He was very long and slim, even for a banana. Lalo, who is the grape, looked somewhat like her mother who was a peach.

Lalo lived in a bowl with all the other fruits. She would sometimes go out and walk around with her best friend Sandra. Sandra also was a grape.

You would think they wouldn't have any clothes on. But these fruits do.

One day as Lalo was walking around, She Saw a Raisin sitting on a Sugar bowl. He was looking down and reading out of a cook book that had been opened. Lalo at once found herself madly in love with him. His nice eyes, his little fluff of hair and the wrinkles in his skin were so fine. She went up next to the sugar bowl.

"What are you reading?" Lalo managed to choke out.

"Why, I 'em reading de Cooka booka."

What a lovely accent! Thought Lalo.

At this point Lalo couldn't help herself and asked the raisin to go out with her.

"Why sure!" answered the raisin.

So the next day they went on a date to the grand table, which was the dining room table. It was very elegant. Lalo helped the raisin light a match to light the candle. There was a line of light coming in from the window onto the table. It made the room very warm. Lalo had her best dress on. It was pail blue with puffy sleeves and lace frills and lace hem.

She was very nervous tonight. Why, raisin seemed to be so nice! But she just didn't know what to say!

Just then Lalos friend Sandra walked onto the table.

"There you are!" screemed Sandra.

"Hello Sandra," said Lalo

"Is that all you have to say?!"

"I think so. Sandra, can you please keep your voice down a bit? It's quite embarassing."

"Oh so I embarass you do I? But the raisin doesn't at all does he? Maybe you don't want to be my friend anymore! All right. I can except that!!

"Sandy, I don't see what's wrong!"

"Oh, I see, you forgot about my tea party I suppose! Why I even made your favorite cake for you! But you had to go out with a raisin!"

"Oh dear! I totally forgot about coming over for tea!"

"I guess you just don't love my cake anymore!" With that Sandra stomped off. Bumping into the candle on the way, but trying to pretend nobody noticed. But this made her even madder!

"Candle light to I suppose!" Yelled Sandra back at them.

The rest of the night went pretty well. But it still seemed a little embarrassing. Finally, they got to talking a bit.

"Excuse me," said Lalo to the raisin. The raisin looked up at her.

"Is it true, in the book of law, that to get married you have to be the same fruit or vegetable?"

"Vy, I do believea so," answered the raisin.

Lalo slowly moved into the line of light that was on the table.

"Will, you....." Lalo tried to ask the raisin something, but it just wouldn't come out.

"I know it's a bit sudden, but.....a.....will..... will.....you.....m...m.....mma.....aaa....rrr..... marr....marry.....me?"

Lalo finally spit it out.

"I woulda love to. But you area grape and me ama raisin. It's 'gainst a lawa of the booka."

Lalo could feel her back getting hotter and hotter from sitting in the sun. She started turning brown! And getting wrinkles!

"Vy! You'rea raisin!" said the raisin.

So they made arrangements and they got married the next day. Everyone was there. Even Sandra.

"Lalo, I, ah, I'm sorry about the other day." said Sandra.

"It's O.K."

"Do you really still like my cakes though?"

"Of course I do!"

And so Lalo and the raisin lived happily ever after.

(until they had a divorce. But that's another story.)

13.3-13.7 Today is the first day of school. It's alot of fun, but
9/4/84 (Mia's) not here and so it's quite dull, but, I'm getting
along with (Oscar), (Ryan), (Kris), (Candy), (Alva), and
(Penny). There's a new kid named (Carter). He's nice.

We just playéd prisoners base. (Oscar), (Ryan), and I
were on the same team. It was a good game, but I didn't
play very well.

I have to run an erand for (U.F.).

I'm back!

There were alot of announcements so we ran very over time.

I had a realy good summer. When I went to camp, I had alot
of fun. I made lots of friends. The people were realy
nice. Some of my friends were, (Bobby), (Mellie), (Vincent),
(Barbara), and a couple of counsalors.

I had a real fun B-day too.

(Ryan) moved into the (Brown) house last June. He likes
living next to (Oscar), but I think it's boring for him in
the country.

9/5/84 Today we played Capture the Fag.(Flag.) It was fun but the
teams were uneven. We won 7-1.

I'm doing an animation film with (Oscar), (Ryan), and (Kris).
It's alot of fun so far. (Oscar) had to leave early yester-
day so we have to explane what it's about to him because
he missed it.

(Mia) called me today at school. She said that school is
going well. "It's not as good as Prospect though," she
told me.

I miss her alot!!!! (Holly), (Mia), and I are probably
going to (U.F.'s) Thursday.

(U.F.'s) cat has Maggots! She's really freeking out about
it.

(U.F.) is letting me study Geography for writing time. It's
alot of fun.

Well, I have to go to the rug.

9/9/84 Today (Mia) came in to visit! I love seeing her again! I missed her alot! We're getting along well. It's great seeing her again.

I just played soccer with (Oscar), (Ryan), (Mia), and a bunch of group twoers. We were teaching them how to play. It was prétty fun. The score was 2 to 2.

(Brother) and I have to go to the orthodontist about our appliances. We probably will have to get our teeth cleaned.

!!YUCK!!

Because they fill your mouth with blue stuff to see if you cleaned your teeth well. Then if you didn't, they scrape all the gunk off. That takes a L O N G time! Then they put this awful stuff in your mouth that comes in 3 yucky flavors! They keep it in your mouth for 4 minutes! Just in time for you to throw-up! You also can't eat or drink anything for an hour so you have this awful taste in your mouth! Then you've got it over with.

13.20-13.22 We just played capture the flag. It was fun, but my captain
10/2/84 wasn't really good.

I have guitar today.

(Ryan) is writing like this:
IN ALL CAPITALS, and (Oscar is writing like this:
very very tiny.

Nothing much is happening. I haven't seen (Mia) in a long time! I tried to call her, but she wasn't there. We say hi to each other through (her sister).

I'm in a messy mood right now and that's why I'm not writing neatly.

(Oscar), (Ryan), and I are copying each other, sniffing and coughing.

(name) the cat has been hanging around still. (U.F.) lets her stay in for a little while now. (hooray!)

Few! Time to get back!

10/3/84 Today we played prisoners base with just our group but then it started to rain and all the girls, except me and a couple of boys went in so (Ryan), (Oscar), (Kris) and I played so

in the rain. And I actually won one! (For the first time ever!)

(Peggy) and I had a conference with (Candy) and (U.F.), because we had some feelings about (Candy) that (Peggy) and I wanted to tell her.

I had a good guitar lesson yesterday.

I did the stripes on my cat yesterday. It looks O.K. but I think I'll change it some.

(U.F.) wants the class to go to Paris for our trip. It costs alot though. I think we could do it. (To many THOUGH'S)

Well, I wrote in Kersif because it needs some work.

Bye.

13.74-13.76
3/4/85

Today has been a normal day. (Peggy) and I kind of got anoid at each other during Math.

Yesterday dad and I went to the river to skip stones. We do it everyday now. I've gotten alot better.

I'm still in a messy stage. My pencil is also the size of my thumb, so it's very hard to hold onto it.

(Meg) has been better today. (Candy) is too. I'm giving them room to work things out right now. Mainly because I also have to work things out with my friends.

The kids from (city) are coming up in a few weeks.

I feel like I'm not as close to (Oscar), (Kris), and (Ryan) as I used to be. I guess I would like us to be a little closer. I find that when I get to close to them, I'm not myself and I don't pay attention to anyone else either. But I want to be better friends with them though. I think (Oscar's) really getting on my nerves. He's better today though.

My writing is really DISCUSTING! This is the most confertable way for me to write though, but I have to make it better. Well, gotto go.

13.102-13.110
6/11/85

Today I'm very mad at (Peggy). She made fun of me earlier and made me upset. Everything happened so fast, that I didn't have time to say anything.

We played capture the flag, and I thought that it was pretty fun.

I think that (Ryan) is being a little nicer to me, but I have a hard time dealing with (Candy). I just feel like she has to have everything her way, or else it's stupid. I feel like (Peggy) is sort of like that now, too.

Dad and (Friend) are wallpapering their room, but it keeps falling down, so they're going to ask (other friend) if she can help them.

Yesterday dad and (friend) went out to a dinner party and I wanted to stay home, so I watched the honeymooners on T.V. It was really funny.

I had a conference with (U.F.) today. She thinks I've been depressed lately, which is true, but I'm trying to be a little on better spirits. It's hard though, because I feel like (Peggy) is giving me the cold shoulder, and I don't know when I can talk.

Everything else has been normal. I'm going to go with (friend) tomorrow to pick up her kitten at the (Ryan's house).

I think that deoderant is useless, but I think I'll start using it because it's not a big deal, and I won't feel bad when (Peggy) makes fun of people who don't use it.

I wish I was a perfect weight and I wasn't flat. That's all that I wish now. I wouldn't be made fun of. I tell people not to, but (Peggy) did today, and she even knows the way I feel about it. The only person who never made fun of me about anything, was (Meg). She's really nice. (friend) never has either. She's the longest friend I've ever had too. I don't believe that there's only 1 week left of school!

6/12/86

During reading today (Oscar), (Meg), (Kris), (Peggy), (Ryan) and I all had a conference about (Ryan). It was pretty good. He said he likes (Candy).

After school today at 4:00 p.m. (Friend) is going to drive to (Ryan's) house to pick up a kitten. FUN! There's this white cat that's been hanging around dad's house, so we sort of adopted it, except that it has another home, so we don't have to feed it. Anyways, she's pregnant, and we think she's going to have the baby's at our house. It was exciting because we thought that it would happen last night, but it didn't. The problem is, it's not totally our cat, so if it has the kittens at our house, we'll be responsible for getting rid of them.

I'm not in the mood to write neatly.

Dad walpapered his bedroom yesterday. It looks really beautiful.

Boring!

At 1:00 P.M. we're going up to the big room to go see East Groups play.

Bye.

6/17/85

Over the weekend I went to (Friend's) because she had a whole bunch of friends up from the city. It was pretty fun. Her friends are nice.

Then I went to dad's and learned all about electricitie.
(Just like G.E.!)
—

Dad's re-doing the kitchen. There's a huge pile of rubel outside the window from taring it apart.

Everything's going all right. Dad named the cat that's benn hanging around - (name) Pretty cute huh?

Today I looked through my file. It was really interesting because all these things that I did in group one.

I've given up on neatness.

There's not much else to write, so, I think stare into space for a while and do nothing.

Sigh. I'm so bored with school.

Bye.

13.114

MY MOST TRESURED OBJECT

My most tresured object is my piano. It is also a place for me to get away from things that are on my mind. Many times I go to the piano when I don't want to be disturbed. It's not a place to think because it is very distracting to be sitting at a piano, and you just want to play it. So it's to get away and not to face things.

I use the piano mostly to play for myself and to have fun with, but I never like to preform for other people because it's somthing I like to keep private. I don't really know why either. I think it's also because I get imbaressed to show people what I know on the piano.

It has taken many, many years to learn what I know right now, and a pretty large variety of frustrating and satisfactory years. Many times I have wanted to stop and go on to something new. I'm sure now though that it was the right desission to keep with it.

Another thing that I learned in the 7 years of thaking piano, (besides piano) is determination and setting goals. I was always doing it, but I never realized that I was untill a couple of years ago.

It was never a place for me to go to, to relax or concentrate on something until recently.

I think I've told everything there is to tell about "My most treasured object" as there is to tell, and so I will end my report here.

THE END

13.208
4/10/85

I couldn't believe it! Someone had forgotten to color in the world! I stepped out of my car, astonished at the whiteness of everything, but the tracks my car had made. It was like a huge white sheet of paper, but when I bent down to feel it, I pulled my hand away. It felt cold and wetish. Something must be done, I thought to myself. It would take much too long for me alone to finish coloring all this land. Besides, I neither had a good sense of color combinations, or a brush big enough.

I decided to sit down in the nothingness for a long time and just think about all that could be done. Something had to be done! My mind seemed to block out though. I finally came to the conclusion, that I would just have to think about colors, and their value. No matter how long it took, it must be done!

Weeks past, and I noticed little change in the whiteness, but then, one day as I was thinking of color, I saw a spot of brownish green. Day after day, more color came through the whiteness. After a few more weeks, it was totally colored. I felt filled with joy. I thought then, it all looked a little brown. But then, days passed and there was more green, and a little bit of yellow in spots scattered around.

I had done it! I had filled in part of the world with colors. Now I must go on, travel to another corner of the world that needs my help. I had finally accomplished my first dream in the world. Now to go on and fulfill all the rest.

THE END

13.219

Cat of the earth

Gray mountains white skys and a black stream down his back.

The skys are silky and move gracefully but quickly across the earth.

The stream always following the waving mountains wherever it goes.

But then, is everything what it appears to be?