

Participating in WritingFix's *Short Adventure Story Contest*, these fourth grade writers planned a story where an adventurer has three things happen to him/her; then, they wrote a story filled with interesting details about those three events.

With a friend, read these short adventure stories and discuss each writer's **organization** skills and **idea development** skills.



Joe's Dangerous Day

by Joe, fourth grade adventure writer

I am Joe Cage, and I am driving into an icky, spooky-looking forest. Suddenly my Mercedes breaks down. "I don't think I want to go in the forest," I said to myself, "but I need a car and I might find a car in there."

I began walking through the forest when I heard a growl of a vicious, ferocious animal coming at me. It approached closer and closer and closer. I was a little worried that a vicious gorilla would attack me. I'm allergic to gorillas.

But it was a leopard. It jumped on me. I pulled my pocket knife out of my left pocket. I stabbed the leopard right in the chest. I killed it. Then I saw a jeep right at the end of the dangerous forest. Right when I started the jeep, panthers began to run at me. As one jumped on my car, I blasted out of there like a rocket blasting to space. Then I got out of there safely.



A Mystery Door

by Dannielle, fourth grade adventure writer

Jengo Darkblade was minding his own business when he saw the door open. It had always been locked. He was thinking, "Did the janitor open it?" So he got a witness. It was locked again as soon as the other person was there. It was locked until the person left, then the lock vanished and it opened. He thought it was a magic door.

When Jengo was walking toward the door, something pulled him--or sucked him--in. He was in a vortex. When he got into the dimension, he heard a moaning sound. He quaked with fear, but he ran toward the moaning sound. It was a person and a golden retriever.

Jengo Darkblade helped them up. He took them to a hospital and a vet hospital. When they were okay, they said their *thank yous*. Jengo went back. He said, "What a nightmare."



General Jackson and the Parallel Universe

by Jackson, fourth grade adventure writer

General Jackson is a previous war veteran who was almost paralyzed entirely once. It seemed to be an ordinary night. Jackson was watching television when he spotted an object with luster in his fireplace. He dashed to pick the object up. It was a key, but it was a strangely-shaped key. There was only one door in the house, and he had never been able to open before.

Jackson dashed to the door, and he fit the key into the keyhole. It was a perfect fit. Jackson wandered in. The room was small like a closet, but as he turned around to exit the room, the door slammed shut as fast as lightning. Jackson was shouting for help as he slammed his body against the door. He looked through his pockets. He had only two things in his pocket: a bobby pin and a pocketknife. Jackson tried to cut through the door, but it was way too thick.

Jackson had no clue how a bobby pin could help him in this kind of situation. He kept banging against the door again and again until with a last bang on the door the door flew open just as fast as it had closed. He was back in his living room except there was a man in the room. That man looked just like Jackson in every way. "You're me," said Jackson.

"But you're me," said the man like Jackson. Jackson had no idea where he was or how to get back, but he knew an adventure was about to unfold.