

Participating in WritingFix's *Short Adventure Story Contest*, these fifth 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.



Truckee Talmon

by Julia, fifth grade writer

Truckee Talmon couldn't resist. She knew the door had always been locked. She was in a mysterious room that was empty and hollow. She felt the temptation, but she wasn't sure if she should take the risk or should she live with the shame. She finally decided and took the risk. The risk could destroy her life or it could be the most wonderful thing in her life, but she took the chance anyway.

As she eased the door open, she felt a swift breeze. She could smell the aroma of peaches and she could feel the dampness in the moist air. She thought that maybe this could be a wonderful adventure, but Truckee Talmon wasn't sure. As she stepped inside, she discovered that it wasn't just a closet. It was a forest.

A blizzard was about to occur. Winds began breezing, then blowing faster. Suddenly the fierce wind began to blow so fast that the wind could blow the stars out of the starlit sky. The blizzard began. As the blizzard occurred and as Truckee Talmon flew from side-to-side in the forest, she thought about if she was ever going to get out of there. It didn't seem like she was going to get out of there at all. Truckee Talmon's mind blew around like the wind. She couldn't think!

The closet door swooshed open wider than it had been and out went Truckee Talmon. She ended up on the floor of the empty room. "Ahhhhhh!" she screamed.

"What's wrong?" a voice said strangely, coming out of nowhere.

Now this really made Truckee Talmon think about where she was. She squinted and found herself in her room, lying on her homework. She had dozed off while doing her homework. It was her mom who had been asking her what was wrong. That was all a dream. The bad thing about it was that Truckee Talmon never had an adventurous dream like that ever again.



Jason Justice

by Jason, fifth grade writer

The explorer, Jason Justice, had just crashed in the middle of the northern jungle, right in front of a dark cave. It felt like someone was pushing him into the darkness. When he was in the cave, he felt scared. Luckily he brought matches. He searched in his pockets, then he poked his finger into a hole. He checked all over his body. He found the pack of matches in his shoe.

All of a sudden he heard a roar deeper into the cave. Jason Justice slowly walked toward where the roar came from. He used x-ray vision to detect where the vicious animal's roar came from. It was to the right of his shoulder.

There he saw the glowing white eyes of his predator. The beast charged at him. When the beast got entirely out of the darkness, Jason noticed it was a lion. The lion leaped toward him as Jason crouched down. He stood up, and soon Jason Justice was rescued by an airplane and he knew he was ready for his next adventure.



Golden Tiger

by Leo, fifth grade adventure writer

In the early 16th century, there was a statue called the golden tiger that got lost in the jungle. So they sent Dr. Evil. He sounds like an evil guy, but he is one of the best for going on adventures. He went to the jungle and tried to find the tiger.

When Dr. Evil finally arrived at the jungle, the first thing he saw that gave him a creepy feeling was a dark cave. He was afraid of the dark, but he still went in because he was going to be the first man that found the golden tiger. It was a big hole. He climbed down the vines so he could get there.

He finally got to the bottom. He took the golden tiger, but he was not that smart because he set the alarm off? He ran and fell in another hole. He threw a rope and pulled himself up. He ran as fast as he could because the cave was collapsing. He had no way out except a little hole in the wall.

He started to crawl in this hole, but he knew that something was missing. It was the statue. He crawled back and got it. Just then the hole got covered by a huge piece of rock, so he ran to the wall and broke it open to get out. Now he was injured.

And he still needed to find a way to get his girlfriend who was being held prisoner.

To be continued...



Skyscraper Bailey's Adventure of the Night

by Hannah, fifth grade adventure writer

It was a kind of night for an adventurous stroll through the neighborhood. When I was passing by my friend's house, I noticed that the door was broken and wide open. I could see glass and wood everywhere. The whole door was torn to shreds. I was eager to get closer and get a better look. I crouched down low, close to the cold wet ground. I crawled like I was in the Army and getting away from my enemy and got

to the door.

I got up, sneaked in and got to the off-white, marble kitchen. All of a sudden I heard a loud shriek! I peered around the corner. I saw my friend's little girl who apparently was home alone. She was on the ground screaming for dear life. It sounded like a rabbit that just got attacked by a coyote.

I crawled cautiously to her to see if she was hurt, but she wasn't. I asked her what happened. She said, "The phone rang. It was my mom. She was calling to check in on me like she always does. We talked for a little and then I hung up. I went to my room to watch my favorite TV show that I watch every night. I heard a loud noise, but I thought it was just the TV so I didn't worry about it. After my show was over, I went to go to the bathroom. Right when I stepped out of my room, I saw a guy that was holding all of my Mom's jewels and money. I screamed and he put a blanket over my head. I heard him go through the back door and then you came."

I said, "He probably got away, but I'll call the police to go look for him. But the most important thing is for you to be okay. Are you okay?"

"I already told you I'm fine."