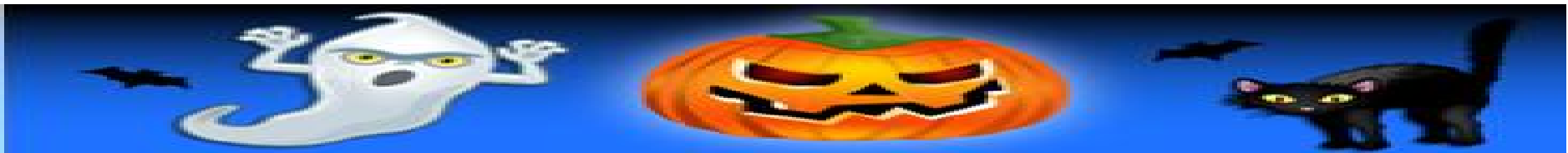




THANKSGIVING

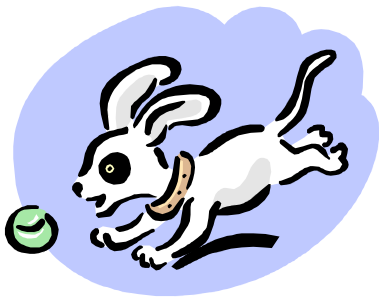
EVERY YEAR WE CELEBRATE THANKSGIVING AT MY HOUSE. MY BROTHER MARCOS COMES. EVEN MY COUSIN AND MY DOG HOMEY. MY BROTHER MARCOS IS NICE.

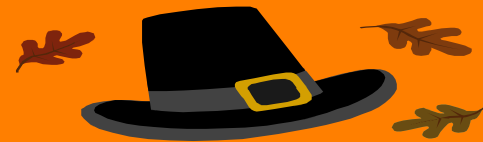
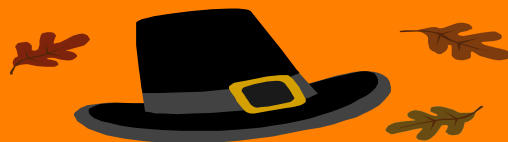




AT MY HOUSE I WILL DANCE FOR THE
MUSIC. EVEN MY BABY BROTHER WILL
BE PLAYING WITH HIS TOYS. I WILL
HEAR MY DOG BARKING AT THE KIDS. I
WILL SMELL THE TURKEY. I WILL SEE
OTHER DOGS BARKING.

Eloy





THIS YEAR EVERYTHING WAS GOING GREAT UNTIL THE OVEN BROKE. I HAD TO DO SOMETHING FAST OR THANKSGIVING WOULD BE LOST. FIRST I FIXED IT. NEXT IT BROKE AGAIN. THEN THE TURKEY TASTE BAD. AFTER THAT WE GO TO BUY A DRAGON. FINALLY THE OVEN DID NOT BRAKE. I MADE SURE THE TEMPERATURE WAS 100,000,000,000 DEGREES AND COOKED THE TURKEY FOR 1000 HOURS. BEFORE COOKING I ADDED TEN CHILIES. WE SERVED THE TURKEY WITH HOT CHILE. THE TURKEY SMELLED GOOD, LOOKED GOOD AND TASTEDGOOD. THANKSGIVING WAS SAVED.