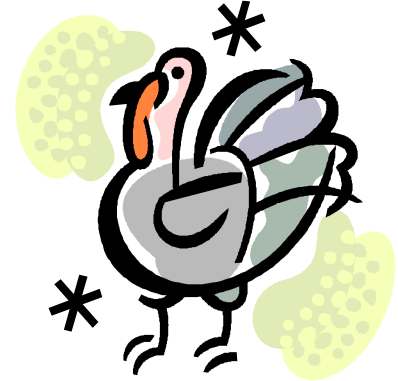
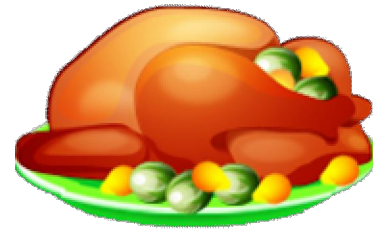
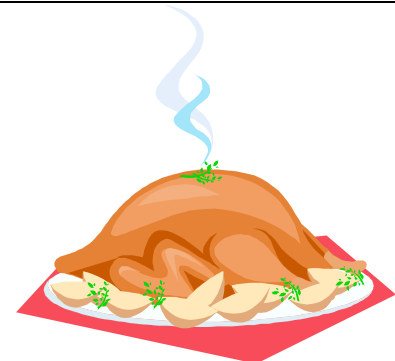
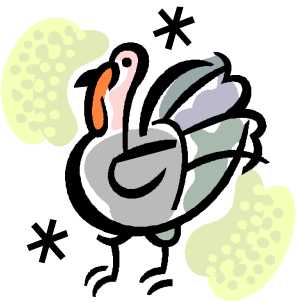


Every year we celebrate thanksgiving at my grandmas house. There is going to be lots of people like my other grandma and my funny cousin and my brother and sister that is very funny. My mom is going to cook the turkey. My dad is going to be there. My family is going to be there. Every buddy is nice. On thanksgiving we play games all the time my aunt Ana is going to be there. She is funny.





The setting was at my grandma's house. I saw my aunt she was there I was happy. I see apple pie in the oven. I like apple pie even my family likes it too. I hear some kids playing at my back yard. I smell turkey in the oven it smell's so good.



This year everything was going grate until the oven broke. I had to do something fast or thanksgiving would be lost. First I built a rocket. Next I went to the sun. After that I flew back to my house. Finally I set it on the table. I made sure the temperature was 1,000,000,000,000,000 degrees and cooked the turkey for 4,000,000 hours. Before cooking I added salt. We served the turkey with barbecue. The turkey smelled so good looked like chicken and tasted like chicken. Thanksgiving was saved.

