

*“Grandma, can I go down the cliff today”, I asked my Grandmother, on a hot summer’s day. I knew what she was going to say; she was going to tell a story, not just any story but an awesome story.*

*She burst out laughing, it seemed like I said something peculiar. She started the awesome story by, “when I was a little girl, I used to pretend I was an Indian girl, running wild, picking wild berries and wearing my beautiful buckskin, soft leather moccasins and a camp dress. My mother made me some beautiful jewelry with shiny turquoise on it. I was the nicest most, beautiful girl you will ever meet.*

*One day, I was running and running. Until I stopped, I was out of breath. I looked down the cliff, and I saw my friends. They were very nice to me. There was a road runner which I like to call Snoopy, a big, puffy bear named Joni, a colorful, exquisite butterfly named Kin, and my sweet little eagle named Lyn. I climbed down the perilous cliff carefully.*

*They were taking me some where I did not know. When I open my eyes I was really shocked they had built me a huge large tepee. There was fresh water flowing down the river and there was a burnt fire place. Inside the tepee there was a little cute bed, a table, extra beautiful clothes and two extra pair of moccasins. I built a fire, we all had fish. It was so delicious. I announced “thank you very much for everything”, but now I have to return home. The animals look so sad then I replied “Don’t worry I will be back tomorrow”. I got up and looked around, I was so confused.*

*All of sudden, they lost track of where came from. My eagle Lyn flew up, look around and saw absolutely nothing.*

*I went into the tepee, fell on the bed, and cried and finally I went to sleep. I woke up early in the morning. I heard a strange crack outside of my tepee. I woke up Joni the bear to go check outside.*

*Out of no where came out a boy the same age as me, 13 years old. I hollered “WHO’S THERE”. “I’m Lain Banashely”, who I am speaking to”. “I am Rosemary”, I yelled back. “Are you the one who is missing”, Lain asked. “I don’t know”, I protested back. “Why are you here in the middle of the night”, I asked. “Actually when I left my house, it was 5: 30”. “Shouldn’t the sun becoming up”, I snared back. “In a little while” He whispered.*

*Mean while, it was getting cold, and we were just getting to know each other. Finally he asked “Should I build a fire”, “Sure” I whispered. I*

went into my tepee, close the curtain, to change into my clothes. When I came out he was sitting by the hot, burning fire.

Then I thought I should go pick out some berries, get some water and maybe going fishing with him. So I asked "are you hungry", "yeah", Lain said honest. "Why what are you going to feed me", he laughed. "Um I was thinking if you wanted to have some fish, water and berries". Sure why not, he friendly said. I got up and walked; he got up and followed me. We walked to a big bush with icky thorns and I simply picked wild berries. I could see him of the corner of my eye, looking at me as if I was beautiful.

I looked at him, he came closer to me. I turned my head towards the river. Then I walked towards my tepee, put down the berries into a dirty cup. I grabbed a dirty cold pot. I went to the river, I washed the pot. I filled it with water again, took it out leaving some water in it. I put it down onto dry land. Then I saw three strong sticks. Two sticks I put on the side and the last one, I grabbed the pot slid it through the stick then I put on top of the fire.

I looked at Lain, he was glancing at me, then he declares, "Are you always like this", "no I watch my Mother Clean, wash and cook", I answered. He walked towards me; I could feel my skin getting chilly. He declared "You are the most courage girl I've ever met". I looked straight into his eyes seeing that he liked me very much. He stared in my eyes and came closer to me. Then I got my very first wonderful KISS!!!"

I looked at my grandmother smiling so sweet. "And you know that Lain Became your grandfather", Grandmother Rose countered. She got up from her rocking chair and took my hand; we went for a long walk at a park called Woodland Park.