

"The Dino Talks!?"

Omniscient perspective

By: Alessia

(omniscient)

One day Hurin walked outside with her pet dinosaur, Chompy. Hurin, short for Hurricane, had short dirty blonde hair and wore jeans and a teal-colored t-shirt. Hurin looked around at the fallen autumn leaves.



"Leaf pile!" someone screamed from behind Hurin. Hurin turned around to see her 6-year-old sister running toward the leaf pile Hailey just neatly raked. Hurin's 6-year-old sister whose name was Sunny, had brown hair up in pigtails. She wore a yellow dress with white polka dots. At that moment Hailey, Hurin's 13-year-old sister walked outside with a thick book in her hand. Hailey had long black hair, cat rimmed glasses, and a long sleeve shirt with fashion jeans.

As soon as Hailey saw that leaf pile that took her hours to rake, she screamed, "You get away from that you sister!"

yelled Hailey, dropping her book and running towards Sunny. Alas, it was too late. Sunny was already at the leaf pile. Sunny leaped. Leaves went flying. Hurin looked at her dinosaur. "Let's go inside. It's getting noisy with Hailey and Sunny," said Hurin as she looked into Chompy's green eyes. "Okay Hurricane."

Hurin thought she was hearing things. Her dinosaur moved his lips, but...he did not just talk, did he? Hurin looked behind her and did not see anyone. "D...D...Did you just talk to me?" asked Hurin.



"Yes, Dino did."

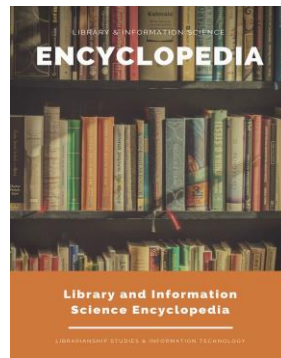
Hurin knew it was true now. The dinosaur talks. She almost passed out, but instead she got up and went inside. This was crazier than the fight with her sister Misty. Hurin could not take it. She went inside in her house and found Torey and Sleet in the living room. The living room had a large brown couch and a big TV set sat in one corner of the room. The yellow walls were lined with pictures of kids. "Hey Torey, did you know that Chompy could talk?" asked Hurin.

"Yeah. Wait, are you telling me that you did not know our pet dinosaur could talk?" asked Torey in a tone that made Hurin feel stupid. Torey had dirty blonde and wore black sweatpants and a pink t-shirt.

"Well, I never really asked him a question," responded Hurin.

"Our dinosaur talks?" asks Sleet from the couch. Sleet has yellow hair that is almost white with an orange and red t-shirt.

"Apparently," replied Hurin. Sleet looked so puzzled. Hurin was puzzled too, so she went up to her room to read her dinosaur encyclopedias.



She picked up one and looked through it, looking for a dinosaur that could talk. In the very back of the book, Hurin found something. At the very bottom of a page was a dinosaur that she had never heard of. "A talkative-saurus," said Hurin aloud. "That must be the species Chompy is!" Hurin could not believe it! She never heard of a talkative turtle, how could a talkative-saurus be a thing?

Hurín, getting even more intrigued, looked this up on a computer. "How is a talkative-saurus a real thing? And does it seriously say that there is a 1 in 1,000,000 chance of there being one!" exclaimed Hurín, surprised. She could not believe it! How could she never have heard of this dinosaur? It was ridiculous and amazing at the same time!



"The DÍno Talks!?"

First Person Perspective

By: Alessia

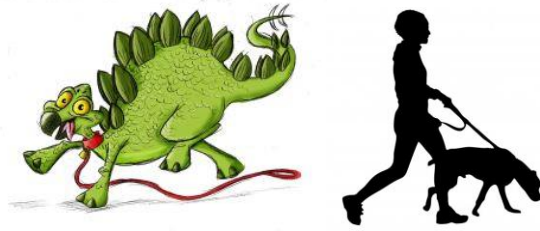
One day I walked outside with my pet dinosaur, Chompy. My name is Hurín, short for Hurricane. I have short dirty blonde hair, a teal-colored t-shirt, and some jeans. I looked around at the fallen autumn leaves.



"leaf pile!" Someone screamed from behind me. I turned around to see my six-year-old sister, Sunny, running toward the leaf pile that was neatly raked. Sunny had brown hair up in pigtails and wore a dress that was yellow covered in white polka dots. I looked forward again and saw my 13-year-old sister holding a book walk outside. In fact, my 13-year-old sister was Hailey. Hailey had long black hair, cat-rimmed glasses, and a very fashionable outfit.



Hailey looked at Sunny. Hailey's eyes got big. She dropped her book and yelled, "You get away from that you sister!!!!" Since Hailey was reacting this way I guessed that it was her leaf pile. How could I not realize it before? Hailey always spent hours on keeping things neat. She started sprinting toward Sunny. Too bad Sunny was already jumping when Hailey started to run. When Sunny hit that leaf pile leaves went flying. They went so high I couldn't even see them anymore. I looked at Chompy. I was used to it being loud in my family. Whenever it got loud like this, I usually just walked away.



"Let's go inside. It's getting noisy with Hailey and Sunny," I said.

"Okay Hurricane."



I paused, shocked. Hurin is short for Hurricane. I just saw my dinosaur Chompy move his lips and say my name, but...did someone prank me? I turned around. There was no one jumping out saying, "Got ya!" just Hailey and Sunny fighting.

"D...d...did you just talk to me?" I asked.

"Yes, Dino did." Chompy just moved his lips. It had to be true! My dinosaur just talked to me. I almost passed out. Instead, I got up and went inside. This was crazier than the recent fight I had with Misty. I could not take it. I went inside my house and found Torey and Sleet in the living room. The living room had a long black couch, a big TV in one corner, and yellow walls (personally picked out by Sunny) lined with pictures of my family.

"Hey Torey, did you know Chompy could talk?" I asked, needing to know if I was crazy or not.

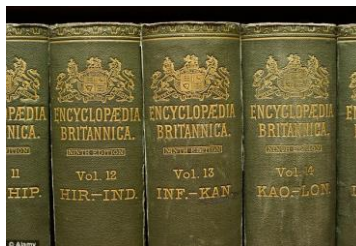
"Yeah. Wait...are you telling me you did not know our pet dinosaur could talk?" asked Torey in a tone that made me feel stupid. Torey had dirty-blonde hair with black sweatpants and a pink t-shirt.

"Yeah, well I never asked him a question," I said.



"Our dino talks?" asked Sleet from the couch. Sleet had yellow hair that was almost white and wore an orange and red shirt.

"Apparently," I replied. Sleet looked confused. I was confused too! I went up to my bedroom and went through my dinosaur encyclopedias. I picked up one and looked through it and searched for a dinosaur that could talk. When I got to the very end of the book, I found something. It was a dinosaur I had never heard of.



"A talkative-saurus," I say aloud, seeing if I can pronounce it correctly. That is probably the species that Chompy is! I could not believe it. I have never in my life, heard of a talkative turtle. How could a talkative-saurus be a thing? I got more intrigued and looked on my computer.

"How is a talkative-saurus a real thing? And does it seriously say that there is a 1 out of 1,000,000 chance of there being one?" I exclaimed, surprised. I could not believe it. How had I never heard of this dinosaur? This was ridiculous and amazing at the same time.

THE END !