

The Volcano

By: Devon C.

Omniscient Writing

It was a hot summer day, late June. "Are we there yet?", Timothy pestered. "No, we still have 30 minutes left", the Mom said. "Ughhh this is the most boring trip I've ever been on!!" "You mean the car ride is", Lina replied. **She was right, this was going to be the craziest trip ever.**

Some More Pestering Later

"We've arrived!" the Dad called. "Finally!!", Timothy groaned as he climbed out of the car. "Let's start climbing immediately!", Lina cried. "Let's go!", the Mom said enthusiastically. They started to walk on the trail. After a few minutes Timothy started to complain about his toe hurting. "Oh stop being such a baby!", Lina said. A few hours later they reached the end of the trail. "Hey Mom, is this an active volcano?", Lina asked. "No, it's been dormant for a couple decades now", the Mom replied. **Little did she know..little did she know..** As she finished the sentence the floor thundered and lava spewed out of the volcano peak. Ash rained down on them as the ground shook while molten lava ran down

the side of the volcano. "RUN!!!", the Dad shouted. The family zoomed down the trail as if they had never ran before. **Now now, don't worry, they won't die.** They reached the end of the trail in record time and hopped into the car. The parking lot was deserted, they were the only cars there. The dad turned on the car and zoomed down the road. They were going to make it. They turned into the highway and zoomed along it. They made it home in a while. "That was amazing!", Tim cried. "No, it was very dangerous", the Mom replied. "WE COULD'VE DIED!!", Lina screeched. "Well, we're alive and that's all that matters.", the Dad said.

The End!

The Volcano

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First Person Writing

It was a hot summer day, late June. "Are we there yet?", Timothy pestered. "No, we still have 30 minutes left", Mom said. "Ughhh this is the most boring trip I've ever been on!!" "You mean the car ride is", I replied.

Some More Pestering Later

"We've arrived!" Dad called. "Finally!!", Timothy groaned as he climbed out of the car. "Let's start climbing immediately!", I cried. "Let's go!" Mom said enthusiastically. We started to walk on the trail. It was a beautiful trail. I could hear birds chirping in the distance and I could see squirrels gathering nuts and nibbling on them. After a few minutes Timothy started to complain about his toe hurting. "Oh stop being such a baby!", I said. A few hours later we reached the end of the trail. "Hey Mom, is this an active volcano?", I asked. "No, it's been dormant for a couple decades now", Mom replied. Right as she finished the sentence the floor thundered and lava spewed out of the volcano peak. Ash rained down on us as the ground shook while molten

lava ran down the side of the volcano. I could barely stand on my feet! I can hardly breathe and the heat was overwhelming me. "RUN!!!", Dad shouted. We zoomed down the trail as if our feet were feathers. We reached the end of the trail in record time and hopped into the car. The parking lot was deserted, We were the only cars there. Dad turned on the car and zoomed down the road. "Are we going to make it?", I thought. We turned into the highway and zoomed top speed along it. There was a black cloud of death chasing after us. We finally escaped the ash and made it home in a while. "That was amazing!", Tim cried. "No, it was very dangerous", Mom replied. "WE COULD'VE DIED!!", I screeched. "Well, we're alive and that's all that matters.", Dad said. I couldn't agree more.

The End!