

An Apple's Adventure (omniscient) By Maya M.

Once there was an apple ready to be picked. The apple was so excited. It had been waiting for months to grow just the right size. Finally it was time for that apple to be picked. The apple couldn't wait for the farmer to come out and see him.

As soon as the farmer came out he looked at the apple and thought, "This apple looks really good. I must have done a good job!" The farmer took the apple and put



it in the basket.

The apple was very excited the farmer picked him. After that, the farmer picked 20 more apples then put them on his farmers market stand.

Just after that an old lady drove up and parked in the grass. She picked out 7 apples for her apple pies and one of them was the apple that was really nice looking. The one that the farmer said he did a great job growing. The apple was even more thrilled that the old lady picked him out because he looked the best. She went to the cash machine to pay for the apples. She put them on the scale and paid the farmer money. Then, she put the apples in the passenger seat of the car and drove to her house.

When they got to the old lady's house there were other people driving up to her house too. The old lady was hosting a Thanksgiving party. The old lady was very good at making pies so she was going to make 3 apple



and 4 pumpkin pies.



She was hosting a very large party. She let everyone inside and placed the apples next to the pumpkins. She started to work on the apples first. She cut the apple that was the happy one first, then cut the rest. Next, she put the apples into a bowl with other ingredients. After that, she put the mixture in pans into the oven. The apple was loving the heat. The old lady made the pumpkin pie next. She took the apple pie out of the oven and put the

pumpkin pie in the oven. Then everyone ate dinner. Next, the old lady took out the pumpkin pie from the oven and cut it into pieces. She did the same with the apple pie that everyone ate and the apple was dead. So as you see, not all stories have happy endings and this is one of them.

The End

An Apple's Adventure (first person of the apple)

Finally, I am born! The tree took forever to grow me. I am almost ready to be picked. I just have to wait for the person who planted this tree to come outside.

3 hours later

Yay, they are here. Time to be picked. I got to look my best. The person comes closer to me then picks me. He puts me in a basket with a bunch of other apples. He takes

me to a stand in the front of his house. He puts me in a square basket. I look around and see blueberries, blackberries, raspberries, strawberries and a bunch of



vegetables.



I see a weird machine drive up, park, and a old woman steps out.



She takes me and seven other apples and places us in a bag. Then, she takes us to the scale. I feel happy because I must look

good if she picked me. The person that grew me weighs us. Then, the old lady gives the person who grew me this paper green thing with a picture of a grandma on it.



The old woman takes us to her weird machine and places us on the seat next to her. Then the machine goes forward until we get to a medium sized house. I am excited because I have never been in a house before. Then more weird machines come up and people come out of them. She lets everyone in the house and then takes us into the kitchen. She puts us next to the pumpkins that are sitting on the counter. She starts to cut me and then the other apples. She puts us in a bowl with other ingredients. She pours us into three trays with dough in them. Then, she puts us in the oven. It feels toasty and warm.

Approximately 25 minutes later, she takes us out



and puts the other pies in the oven. Then, she takes us and places us on a huge table and cuts me up into pieces. I see a fork coming towards me. It picks me up and moves me towards the person's mouth. It is all black now.....

The End