

Morning Routine

(Omniscient Writing)

By: Shireen S.

Everyday, the Cheeks family had a busy morning. At three o'clock in the morning, Mr. Cheeks had to take his dog, Doggy, for a walk. If he didn't, Doggy would poop all over the house and it would take ten hours to clean it up. When Mr. Cheeks woke up, Doggy would start to bark and would wake up everyone in the house. Then the baby would start to cry and wince and the whole town would wake up. Then people would come over to their house and ring the doorbell to tell them to shut up or they would call the police.

At five o'clock in the morning, the baby would poop in his diaper and the whole house would stink up. Everyone would have to evacuate the house and Mrs. Cheeks would have to call the professionals to come and clean up the baby and make the house smell good again. Then Gary and Melissa Cheeks would rush inside to make their sandwiches for lunch, chicken butter and juiced pickles. They rushed to get their two hundred

pages long homework done (because of their evening routines which are so horrible that I can not tell you about so they have no time) and to eat their breakfast. Then they would have to waste one hour to sit on the toilet and poop. Mr. Cheeks would always complain about how long they would take.

At seven o'clock the bus would arrive. But Gary and Melissa hate school. The only thing that would get them out of the house was the stinkiest, smelliest fart in the world that Mrs. Cheeks had and which she did once a day at about a quarter to seven. It got everyone out of the house. When Gary and Melissa got to the bus stop with Mr. Cheeks, everyone would be talking about how they woke up at three o'clock in the morning. The Cheeks would feel so embarrassed that they would all run home screaming.

After Melissa and Gary were on the bus, Mrs. Butt would take the baby to the Mommy and Me dance club for small children. Then Mr. Cheeks would have a good fifteen minutes to have a cup of spicy chilli coffee in peace before Mr. Cheeks would have to go to his boss's office to see which house he would be plumbing at that day.

Morning Routine

(First Person Writing: Mr. Cheeks)

By: Shireen S.

Everyday, we would have a busy morning. At three o'clock in the morning, I would wake up to take my dog, Doggy, for a walk. If I didn't, Doggy would poop all over the house and it would take ten hours to clean it up. When I wake up, Doggy would start to bark and would wake up everyone in the house. Then the baby would start to cry and wine and the whole town would wake up. Then people would come over to their house and ring the doorbell to tell us to shut up or they would call the police.

At five o'clock in the morning, the baby would poop in his diaper and our whole house would stink up. We all would have to evacuate the house and my wife, Mrs. Cheeks, would have to call the professionals to come and clean up the baby and make our house smell good again. Then Gary and Melissa Cheeks, my son and daughter, would rush inside to make their sandwiches for lunch, chicken butter and juiced pickles. I have no idea

why they like those disgusting sandwiches. Then they rushed to get their two hundred page long homework done because of their evening routines (which are so horrible that I can not tell you about because I have no time) and to eat their breakfast. Then they would have to waste one hour to sit on the toilet and poop. I would always complain about how long they would take. I mean, like who takes an hour. They take up all of the bathrooms when others have to go. Me!!!!!!At seven o'clock the bus would come. But Gary and Melissa hate school. They probably hate it as much as I did when I was a kid. The only thing that would get us out of the house was the stinkiest, smelliest fart in the world that my wife had and she does do once a day at about a quarter to seven. It got everyone out of the house we got to the bus stop, everyone would be talking about how they woke up at three o'clock in the morning. We would feel so embarrassed that we would all run home screaming.

After Melissa and Gary were on the bus, my wife would take the baby to the Mommy and Me dance club for small children. Then I would have a good fifteen minutes to have a cup of spicy chilli coffee in peace before I would have to go to

my boss's office to see which house I will be plumbing at that day.