

10/24

Sailing

9-24

I never really was interested in sailing until one day when I was fishing and saw some kids sailing. It looked like fun and I asked someone how I could get started in it. They said that they were giving sailing lessons and that I could join. So I joined. At first I thought I would never learn how to sail by myself. The lessons were for two weeks and they went by fast. When the two weeks was over I was so interested in sailing I wanted to get my own sail boat. My parents said that that would be impossible. A few weeks went by and my friend joined the Sea Scouts and told me that they do a lot of sailing. I joined and went on a cruise to Annapolis. After that some of us were talking about sailing to Ocean City for two weeks. One of the men said that the cruise to Ocean City would be a test run to see if the boat handled good out in the ocean because he would like to sail to Spain for six months. That is if the boat handled good going to Ocean City. We are going on a cruise on Thanksgiving week-end. I still want to keep my own boat. The first place I would sail to is the Florida Devil's Triangle.

Bottle Collecting

10/24
9-24

When my aunt brought a new house, it was a mess. So I said that I would help her clean it up. Next to her house she had a two story garage. That was the dirtiest part of the whole thing. It had a lot of junk in it and I liked to look through junk. So it became my job of cleaning up the garage. It wasn't much fun until I came across some old bottles and I kept them. Then I became a little more fun. I never did care much about the bottles until I went up my friend's house. He had a bottle collection, that he kept on shelves in his room. That sure was better than a lot under your bed. When I got home I went and bought some shelves. I took out the bottles and cleaned them up and put them on the shelves. They looked good. Only one thing was wrong, it was too late. One day my brother and I went for a walk in the woods. I saw some bottles. So we walked over there, I picked one up. When I started to clean it off, I found that it was an old bottle. So we had about ten bottles. When we got home and showed them to my parents they said that they were about 40 years old. I asked if I could go down there next week and they said I could. When the

week-end came it was cold. I still went bottle hunting. But this time I got lost and ended up by the water. I found that there was a lot more bottles here than in the woods.

About 6 hours later when I got home I found that in the woods you find square milk bottles and by the water you find round milk bottles. So if I want some round bottles which are older, I go to the water. My father brought me some old soda bottles and one of them was a Coke-a-Cola bottle. I took it to school and found out that it was worth about fifty dollars and my father only paid a quarter. My uncle brought some land next to my aunt and I found some bottles there also. Now my shelves are getting a little over crowded. What I do now is when I get bottles I already have I either sell or trade them with other bottle collectors I know. A lot of people are giving me orders of what kind of bottles they want. When someone gives me an order and I go hunting for bottles I never find any. The best time to go bottle hunting is when there is low tide, if you go around all water. My collection looks good in my room. It is an easy way of making money if you like walking and carrying bottles a long distance.

I like to read or hear about spooky and super natural happenings. But they make me scared sometimes. The one I liked the most is the one on the Bermuda Triangle. It is also called the Devil's Triangle, Limbo of the Lost, Boodoo Sea, Twilight Zone and the Port of Missing Ships. I first heard about it a few years ago. It wasn't much but what the place is called and what happens there. I really didn't get interested in it until last year. My teacher had a course on collections and it turned into a course on the super natural. We talked about it a little but I still didn't know much about it. If you don't know what it is about I'll tell you. The Devil's Triangle is a place where planes and ships disappear without leaving a trace. Most books just tell you what happened. I wanted to learn a little about how it happened. So when I had to read a book in English I bought one called "The Bermuda Triangle mystery - solved". It really is a good book. If you were scared about the triangle after you started reading the book I have, you will learn that it is nothing super natural about the Bermuda triangle. Another unsolved

mystery is the one about the Boggy Creek monster. I live by a creek like the one in the movie and after I saw the movie I was afraid to go down the creek at night. So me the legend was easy to explain. No one in the movie could tell what the monster was. I thought it was just a big orangutan hairy ape. After the movie was forgotten other towns started creating monsters for publicity. The best kind of supernatural mystery is the ones that are unsolved. One of the mysteries of the world is the one about the Egyptians. Some of the questions asked about them is why they build the pyramids. Another is where they saw spacemen and how they learned about them and their looks. There are a lot of other mysteries about people having ghosts in their houses. A fairly new one is about UFO's. There has been a lot of UFO sightings. People think that UFO's and Egyptians are related. Some people I know don't believe in supernatural happenings. I think it is because they are afraid of it.

11/21

Being grown up can be hard. We have to
be responsible and take care of things.

Adults are unfair to kids about a lot of things. The biggest problem is about the prices kids have to pay to see movies. If you are over 12 years old you have to pay the adult movie prices. At 12 years old you can't get a job that pays good. You really can't get a job until you are sixteen. When you pay the adult prices you aren't able to see rated R or X movies that are for adults. When you are seventeen you can get a good job and can see all adult movies. That is when you should start paying the adult prices. People being unfair to children isn't just at the movies it happen while you are traveling too. In some motels if you are over ten you have to pay adult prices. Others the age is sixteen. In some motels after ten children can't swim even if they paid the adult price. When shopping in a store without a parent or grown-up we are followed and treated like we are going to steal. We just can't walk around or browse like adults do without being followed. It is much easier for adults to browse. Although each have been caught stealing. We are even questioned when picking up prescriptions for our parents. I have found from experience we are

only adults when it comes to paying prices.
But not for the privilege.

My favorite holiday is Easter. On Easter we go to the ocean for a week. My brother and I do what ever we want. We can walk the beach and find crabs and shells. This really gives you such a free feeling. You don't have to worry about being home at a certain time to eat or go anywhere. We have been going there for about five years. So it is like a second home for us and we know the area like our neighborhood. At first my parents didn't give us as much freedom, but as we got older and have been going there for a while we could do pretty much what we wanted. Even though we can't go swimming we enjoy walking in the water when it is warm enough. There always been enough wind so we could fly kites over the ocean. This year if we can't walk in the water or fly kites we will have our dog. We always come back on Easter Sunday to have dinner with our grandparents.

125

My father is a truck driver. I often talk to my parents about being the same when I get old enough. There are a lot of advantages and disadvantages to this type of work. Some of the reasons I like to be a trucker is you get to travel, see a lot of the country and meet a lot of nice people and the money is pretty good. And you are not penned up in a factory with someone always looking over your shoulder and watching you. Your life as a trucker is a much freer one, your more your own boss. My parents would prefer that I do something else. As my dad says there are a lot more disadvantages. It would be kind if I didn't plan to be a family man. You not home to much and you miss being and doing things with your wife and children. It is a lot like being married to a doctor but I think even they are home more than my Dad. When we get hurt or sick he might not be there to help my mother. But when we get hurt bad enough that we have to go to the hospital he always manages to be with my mom and us. When he is home he often forgets that my brother and I can do more things and often embarrasses us. It is kind of hard to keep him up on everything that has been going on while

he was going. He most always brings us all something small home after every trip. We really look forward to him coming home and him telling us all about his trip. Another dad story about being a truck driver is he often is late because of a break down or bad weather so even though my mother and I miss him it is much harder for my mother. We always have a lot of work to do while he is going to keep us busy. Truckers aren't all big mean and dirty men like most people think. A lot of them are like my dad. They are always ready to help you if you need help. It is a lonely job for me and them as well as my mother. Being a truck driver is hard hours but when the pay check comes home it all seems to be worth it. Now I realize why in some families that both parents have to work. In that way we are fortunate because my mother is always home. If my dad had a better education he would quit tomorrow. When I ask him if he likes his job after all these years. He tells me to get a good education.

(K)

12/19

12-19

My Christmas will begin December 23 at 2:30, when school lets out, and end when we start again. I will enjoy everyday being able to sleep late. I'll do that the best. Christmas is fun, work and expensive. Getting ready for this day starts back in the summer for some, when they start buying early for Christmas. But myself I usually don't begin until late November when I cash in my Christmas Club. Sometimes my brother and I put our money together and buy our gifts. To me it doesn't seem like Christmas until the trees and decorations are all up. We all have special jobs. My brother and I do most of the decorating and trimming the tree. While my mother does the baking and cleaning the house. Christmas Eve is special for two reasons. One its my grandmother's birthday and another is we get to open one of our gifts. On Christmas morning we get up about six o'clock and my brother calls our parents because we can't come down until they get up. In about a hour what took months of thinking, buying and wrapping is all over. All my mother's relatives come over for breakfast at our house. We have a custom that the men have to fix breakfast and wait on the women, and the women clean up. Then we exchange gifts again. Everyone leaves and we meet at my grandparents house about four and have a big turkey dinner. The women take over and the men are off for the

rest of the day. By now everyone is pretty tired and full of food, and loaded down with gifts. We stay here a couple of hours and then we head for home. This is the only time we really can enjoy and look at all our gifts. We go visit our friends and they come over to see our gifts. By night we are really too tired early. During most of the holidays we visit relatives, friends and always the Christmas garden at the Fire Dept. This year we also plan to go overnight to see a Christmas Town. If it should snow we will cancel the trip and go ice skating and sled riding in a horse pulled sleigh.

(3)