

Berry Madness

By Ricco

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We saw cranes by the first little hill right on the steep hill and they were gray on the body and black on the tip of the wings. They had a long neck and feet. Max said "look, cranes" I said "where?" "look" said Max "ohh I see them now" I said. Max and I picked for like 1 hour and still never fill the whole thing he only picked half. I picked full bucket and it took me 40 to 50 minutes. We poured them into my little red bucket and almost top it off. Max started tumbling first and then I did without my bag because my little red bucket was in it and it would break. Davis started to tumble with his backpack but without his bucket. I don't know how much he picked but I think he picked half. I thought if there were any big blue berries but there wasn't any one big blueberry. First I rolled like 10 feet (half of 20 feet) and I hurt on a pointed up stick on my back we went home picking on our way down but not some people when we where walking down Max and I were telling stories about cavemen, me and Max were cavemen and we were breaking walnuts and finding more of them to stay alive. Finally we got to the school and I was sooooo tired, I sat down took out a book that was called Dogman, I went strait to a flip-o-rama and it was called "who's a good boy". I went home and listen to "Old town road (remix)". Then I listen to "la Bamba".