

FIG. 1-1 Personal narrative excerpt from Ai's notebook

I shivered a little bit

"It's pretty cold!" I said as I dipped my toes in the water, I took a pebble and threw it far into the creek.

"Well, whatever!" I said as I plunged into the cold water. It felt amazing! the cold water covered my eyes like gentle blankets and the water washed over me like a breeze. Swimming is my favorite!

"Wait up!" yelled Emma as she ran down the hill with her floaty wrapped around her waist. Her curly brown hair whipped around in the breeze. I shivered. I was cold already! A moment after that, India's mom waded in, laughing.

"Ha! It's cold!" She said. Then she stopped. "Girls, out! Out of the water!" She pushed us back to shore. I looked back and saw a long, thin watersnake, slithering toward us. I gasped. I quickly swam underwater in big, wide strokes. I never saw any water snakes around Osopus creek! I thought