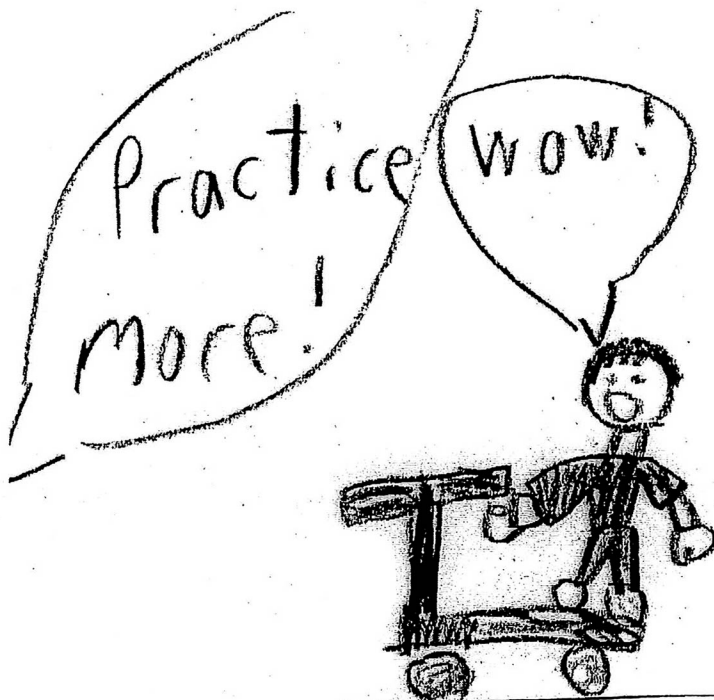
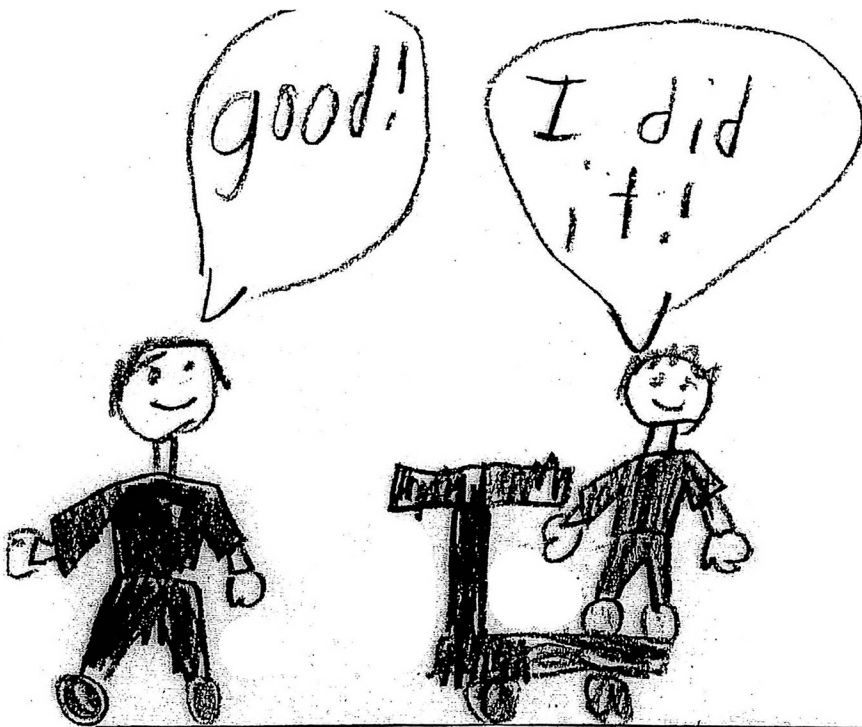




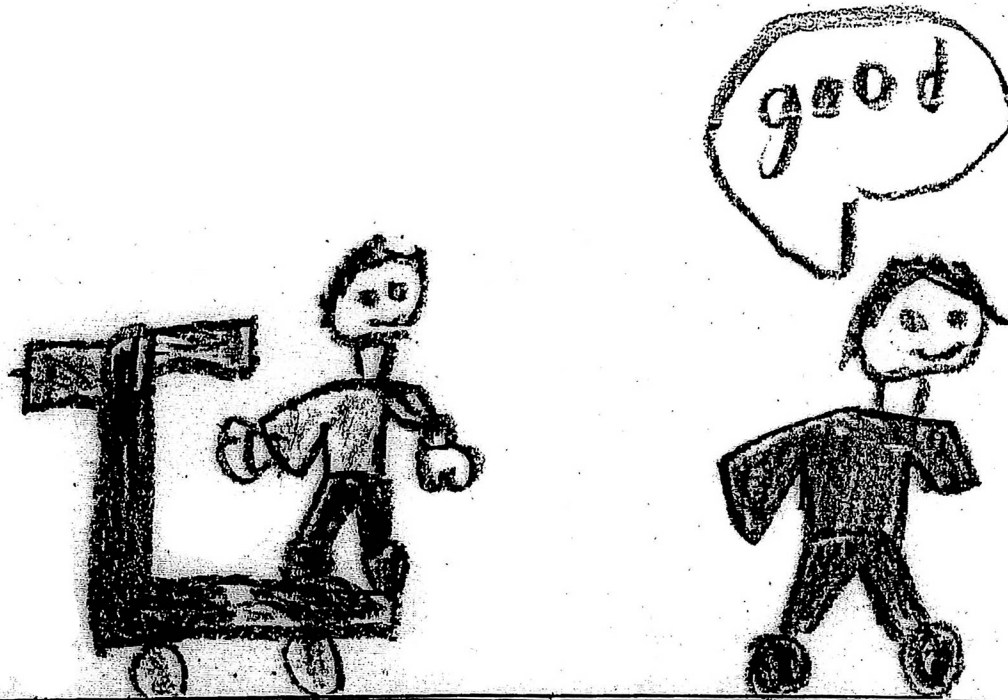
I was on a bike store  
and my dad was buying  
me and my brother a bike  
I was so happy my hands  
were shaking. I said "Thank  
you dad".



When I got home I  
practice my bike so  
I would be good at riding  
my bike. I was nervous. I  
said "I could do it" to myself.  
Then I said "it wiggly."  
Then my mom said "Practice more!"



Then I start biking I was sill wiggley. My hand was on the handle and my feet was on my bike. Then I feel better then I came to center of my house then I yelled "I did it!" My mom and dad were proud of me. Then my dad said "If you practice More you can ride bike at outside!"



And weeks and weeks

I practice my bike finally

I can ride bike at

outside. I said "Wee."

Amin

## The Snowman

Whenever I try to make a snowman it always gets destroyed. I don't know why? My dad says "make a snowball then pat more snow on it" I put more snow on it, but it doesn't work. Once he made one in front of me but I didn't understand. I was sooooo confusing for me. And each day in the winter I beg my dad to go out and practice how to make a snowman. And each day I go out to play with the snow I get better. And I tried and I tried until one time I gathered up the snow and just made it round and I had made a snowman! I was sooooo surprised that I had made a snowman! And then I just got a couple of sticks and I put them on and I screamed to my dad and said "I MADE A SNOWMAN!" because he wasn't watching me and he hugged me.