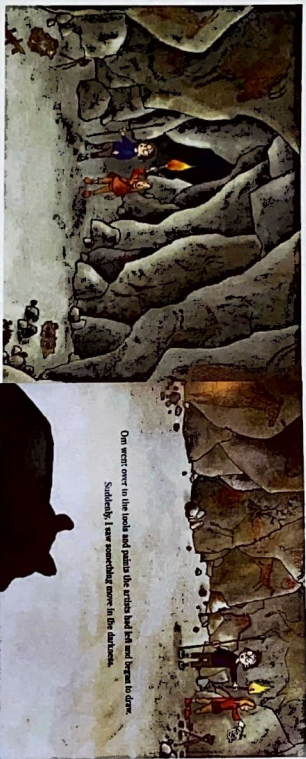


# Stone Age Boy by Daviella



Suddenly, I saw something move in the darkness.

I stepped back in terror the minute I saw the shadow. Om was still drawing while I froze.

It was a huge brown cave bear! I almost faint as it opened its paws. Since I was too afraid, Om was terrified when she saw the sight of the gigantic brown bear. I swung the burning-hot torch heavily when the bear charged at us. I became much more brave and had much more courage and the bear felt scared a little bit.

Om pointed at a wall with an opening for me to escape but it was no use. Even though I was desperate to call for help I kept swinging for the bear to leave as always. Then I fell down because there was a log pile that made way to the ground. There were no lights so the darkness was blinding my eyes. Where was I going? I thought that I was going to another set of time because how I got to the Stone Age is how I thought I was going to the celtis



ing to the celtis

I finally realized that I was back home but it took me a while to realize. I called for Om, but she was nowhere to be found. I told my family and friends but they never believed me. They said it was a dream I had a great time. I never forget Om and my family. I grew up to be an adventurer. I found lots of old people that I love. Did you know that most of the cave paintings are made I France? Cave paintings are made almost 17,000 years ago.

I grew older and loved my job. I missed Om and her family. I loved the adventures Om and I had.