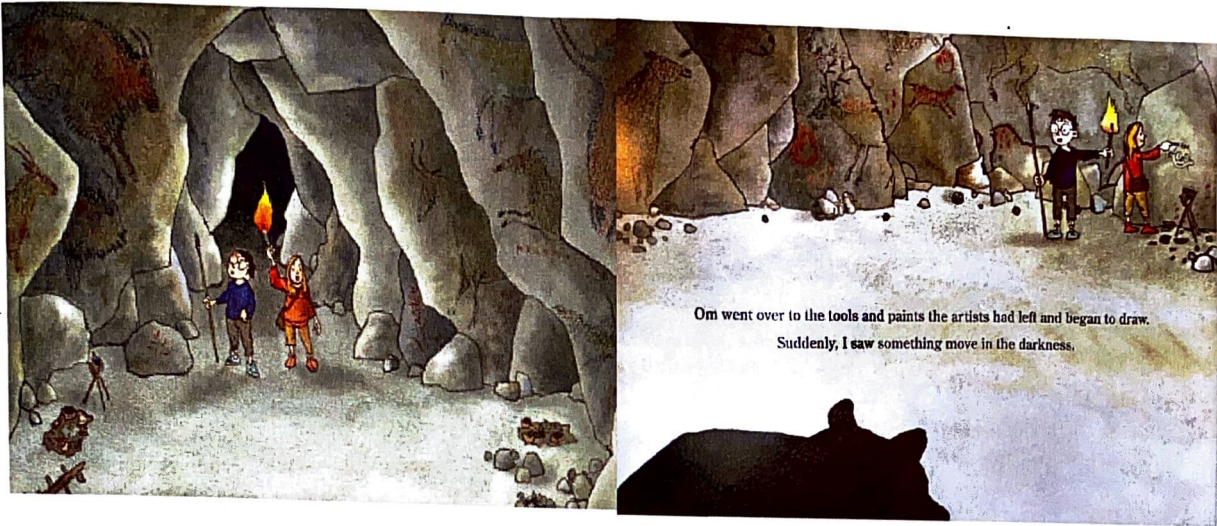


Stone Age Boy by Emily



Om went over to the tools and paints the artists had left and began to draw.
Suddenly, I saw something move in the darkness.

Suddenly, I saw something move in the darkness.

A huge, grumpy bear. "Oh no!
What are we going to do?" It
came closer and closer. I could
see in Om's face that she was
frightened. I was filled with fear.
Even though I was scared, I didn't
run away. Until, I fell down, down.
When I woke up, I found myself
somewhere sunny, warmer but I couldn't
see Om. I wonder if the bear ate
Om. "Oh no! this is no good!"
Then, I walked and walked and
finally found my way home.
The end.