

January-3, 2005

Wilma unlimited by Kathleen Krull.


This book reminds me of when my grandfather fell off a ladder! I bet you want to hear it.

well... it was probly Thanksgiving when it happened. I was on the porch in monteale at Home again (That's the

Name of the haese). The roof started to leak! We put a bowl under it and beged my grandfather to fix it. Faininly he said "ok!"

So he went up on the roof and started to fix the leak. my aunts wached. A few minites later my aunts and cousins came running in ycli-

ng "father fell off the roof! father



to where the leak happened  
looked out the window and  
I saw my grandfather  
face up on the ground! My mom  
and dad ran right to him. My  
dad said "he's stop breathing." Then  
the ambulance came. One of them  
said "on the count of 3 we're go-  
ing to lift you up." and he said "ok"  
so on the count of 3 they lift-  
ed him up and put him in the  
ambulance. A few months passed  
on September 3<sup>rd</sup> he died. I was  
really sad. The End