

PARAGRAPH PRACTICE

this weekend sandy darrel and i went to the san marcos river to fish the sun was shining brightly we took our old cane poles a can of night crawlers for bait sack lunches and our swim suits sandy said oh i just love to fish but i hate these old slimy worms don't worry i replied i will put the worms on your hook so i did soon we were sitting quietly by the river we had our fishing poles in our hands i have a bite cried darrel look at that you caught a wild boot darrel i laughed finally sandy had caught an old hat a worn out shoe and a cow's skull darrel had caught one wild boot a bicycle tire and two milk cartons i caught a net a watermelon rind and a coke can we laughed alot as we threw our fish into the trash can next time i suggested let's go to the dump maybe that's where all all the fish are we had a great time on that strange fishing trip

This weekend Sandy, Darrel, and I went to the San Marcos River to fish. The sun was shining brightly. We took our old cane poles, a can of night crawlers for bait, sack lunches, and our swim suits.

Sandy said, "Oh, I just love to fish but I hate these old slimy worms!"

"Don't worry," I replied. "I will put the worms on your hook." So I did.

We were sitting quietly by the river. We had our fishing pole in our hands.

"I have a bite!" cried Darrel.

"Look at that! You caught a wild boot, Darrel!" I laughed.

Finally Sandy had caught an old hat, a worn out shoe, and a cow's skull. Darrel had caught one wild boot, a bicycle tire, and two milk cartons. I caught a net, a watermelon rind, and a coke can. We laughed alot as we threw our "fish" into the trash can.

"Next time," I suggested, "let's go

to the dump. Maybe that's where all the fish are." We had a great time on that strange fishing trip!