Survivors

by Olivia Orem

One evening Katie, Olivia, Piper, Abby and Mama were working in the kitchen. Papa was outside with the boys.

Chris, Andrew, Alex and Papa were in the field picking crops for their supper that night. All of a sudden it started to get cold and a big gust of wind blew over the land. All the boys ran inside as Chris said, “There must be a mighty storm comin’!” And he was right!

 The next morning everybody started to do the same things that they always do. The girls were doing their chores and the boys were going outside to pick crops.

When they got outside, their jaws dropped. The boys said, “Girls, maybe you should come outside and take a look at this.” When the girls got outside their jaws dropped, too. “What happened to all of our crops?” Mama said. All the crops were torn out of the ground and scattered all over the place. “It must have been from that storm we had last night,” Chris said. “You can say that again,” said Piper. “You bet ya’,” said Abby.

“It’s so hot out! Do we have to work today?” Katie, the youngest asked. “Yes, we have to work!” said Papa.

 “Mama?” asked Olivia. “How will we survive through winter with all these crops ripped out of the ground.”

“yha!” said Andrew.

“I will think about it,” said Papa.

That night nobody said a word. The next day Papa said “I got it! We can build a little shelter made of wood and grow the plants inside. Then we can put lamps in so they can grow.” Everybody thought that was a great idea.

 “Then we should get started because winter is on the way,” said Chris.

Chris you come with me to chop wood,” Papa said, “Alex and Andrew you go pick all the dead plants and Olivia and Kate, you go and try to trade that turkey I shot to the farmer Mr. Bean next door. And finally, Piper and Abby, go help Mama make supper.”

So Katie and Olivia went and did what their father asked. When they got there they asked to trade the turkey for seeds. Mr. Bean said yes and took it in a flash! He said, “Go to the field and take as much as you would like.” When they were done they said thank you and started home.

Later that day Chris asked his father how many more trees they had to cut down. “Two more,” Papa said, “and then we will be done. Tomorrow we will start building.”

 Mama, Piper and Abby were done making supper and Alex and Andrew almost done picking up all the dead plants.

 When the boys got home from chopping down trees they ate their supper. For the rest of the evening they spent their time planning out where the shelters would be and what they would look like. Soon it was time for dinner.

Mama made a nice seasoned venison for dinner and by seven o’clock everybody was in bed asleep.

The next morning they were all happy that they could survive winter! Later that evening they watched the first snowflake fall!!!!!!!

THE END