

# My First Plane Ride

1. Noun-Place
2. Noun-Place
3. Noun-Place
4. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
5. Proper Noun - Plural
6. Adverb
7. Adverb
8. Adverb
9. Adverb
10. Verb - Past Tense
11. Verb - Base Form
12. Noun
13. Adjective
14. Adjective
15. Adjective
16. Interjection

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We left for the           noun-place                     noun-place                     noun-place           at 2:00 am. It was a cool July morning and I was awoken by my dad           Verb - Present ends in ING           me slightly while he carried me to my           Proper                     Noun - Plural           white focus. Once he noticed that I was awake he hugged me so           Adverb           the breath went out of my lungs. He whispered in my ear that I could call him anytime and that he loved me. Up until that moment I was really excited like when you know that you're going to have a great time but when the time comes you aren't really sure if you want to go. I didn't want to leave my big, white, old house or my family. Sitting in the back of the car I started to cry.           Adverb                     Adverb           silent cry. My uncle Bert drove us to airport and told that it was going to be fun.

When we were walking through the security line I           Adverb                     Verb - Past Tense           past the muscular security guards not wanting to make them upset in any way. The first plane ride was nothing compared to the next one on the big airline plane. Boarding the big plane again my shoulder shaking crying came back but it wasn't silent. Looking around in the rows of seats I noticed that I was the only child on the plane. Then scanning the seats around me I realized I wasn't sitting by either of my grandparents and I started to           Verb - Base Form           . When everyone was seated and I was still crying a flight attendant carefully floated up to me. Or it seemed she did. She asked me if I would like to go see the           Noun           . I cautiously nodded my head and got up out of my seat. The pilot was a           Adjective           tall,           Adjective           dressed,           Adjective           guy named David. He told me there was nothing to be afraid of and that if I wanted any snackies off the cart that he would pay for it. He winked at me and I giggled girlishly and was taken back to my seat. Take off felt as if my stomach was dropping

away from my body and was somewhere back on the runway. Up in the air my ears popped like hubba bubba  
bubbles blown by a child waiting in line." Interjection!" I thought, "this is great!"