

Sarah m
#19
5-12-10

The
LUCKY

A Deck Of Cards

One day there was a family with no kids. Just me, John, my wife Caity, and my grandfather Lawrence but we call him Larry. Larry tells us stories every night about a single deck of cards that has been passed down my family for years and it is known as the lucky deck. I have been preparing to go to California but not for the gold, for the gambling. My grandfather gave me the lucky deck for luck and I'm hoping the legend is true, that it is lucky. I am crossing through Panama to get there and so far it has been ~~light~~ frightening. There ^{has} been snakes, mesquitos, and huge grasshoppers. I'm getting on the boat now, and I'm glad.

Now I'm here, California, gambling my head off and it's great. The only bad thing is that some people are so drunk that they are trying to murder their teddy bears, and it's so loud I can't sleep at night. The deck of cards is so lucky for me and now I'm rich. I'm going to keep over →

passing it down so my whole family will get to have a chance with it.