

St. Mary School

Mt. Clemens Paper

Emma Krueger
12/13/2017

The hot sun blared down on my family and I as we packed our covered wagon for the journey ahead. I carried a bucket of water to our spotted horse, Dottie. Suddenly I heard someone calling my name. It was time. We were moving from our grandparent's house to Mt. Clemens after a storm destroyed our home. We had heard that there was land at Mt. Clemens, so we moved there immediately. This is my story.

It had been a long, hot day on the trail, and the sound of crickets and the rocking of the wagon had caused me to fall asleep. I was suddenly jolted awake by my brother, Hubert, "Holly, Holly! We're here! Get up!" We got out of the wagon and walked on the cool grass towards the cabin. The moon shone brightly that night, and I heard an owl in the distance. My father had moved most of our belongings and animals before hand, so it would be easier to travel. We opened the door and stepped inside, where the only light was by the lantern my mother was holding. My father lit the fireplace and my brother and I went to bed. I was so excited about tomorrow that I could hardly sleep at all.

Sunlight poured through the windows and lit the cabin when I awoke. I walked to the table in the middle of the room for breakfast. on the left side of the cabin there was the fireplace, and on the right there was the chairs, icebox and cabinet. In the back there was a bed and the ladder to the loft. And in the front there was the door. After breakfast, I walked to the door and went outside to the barn. There, I feed the cows, chickens, and the horses. Then I walked to the garden. The sun blared down once again, but all the animals Where out. The rabbits, squirrels, deer and birds seemed to be enjoying the sun. Once I got to the garden, I picked fresh yellow squash and ripe red tomatoes.

I then decided to explore the forest.

I walked through the woods a ways, watching the birds and the rabbits. I also picked berries. Soon my mother called me in for lunch, so I went. The rest of the day was spent on chores. But at night I settled down in my bed, reading a book by candle light. I knew that I was going to love living at Mt.Clemens!