

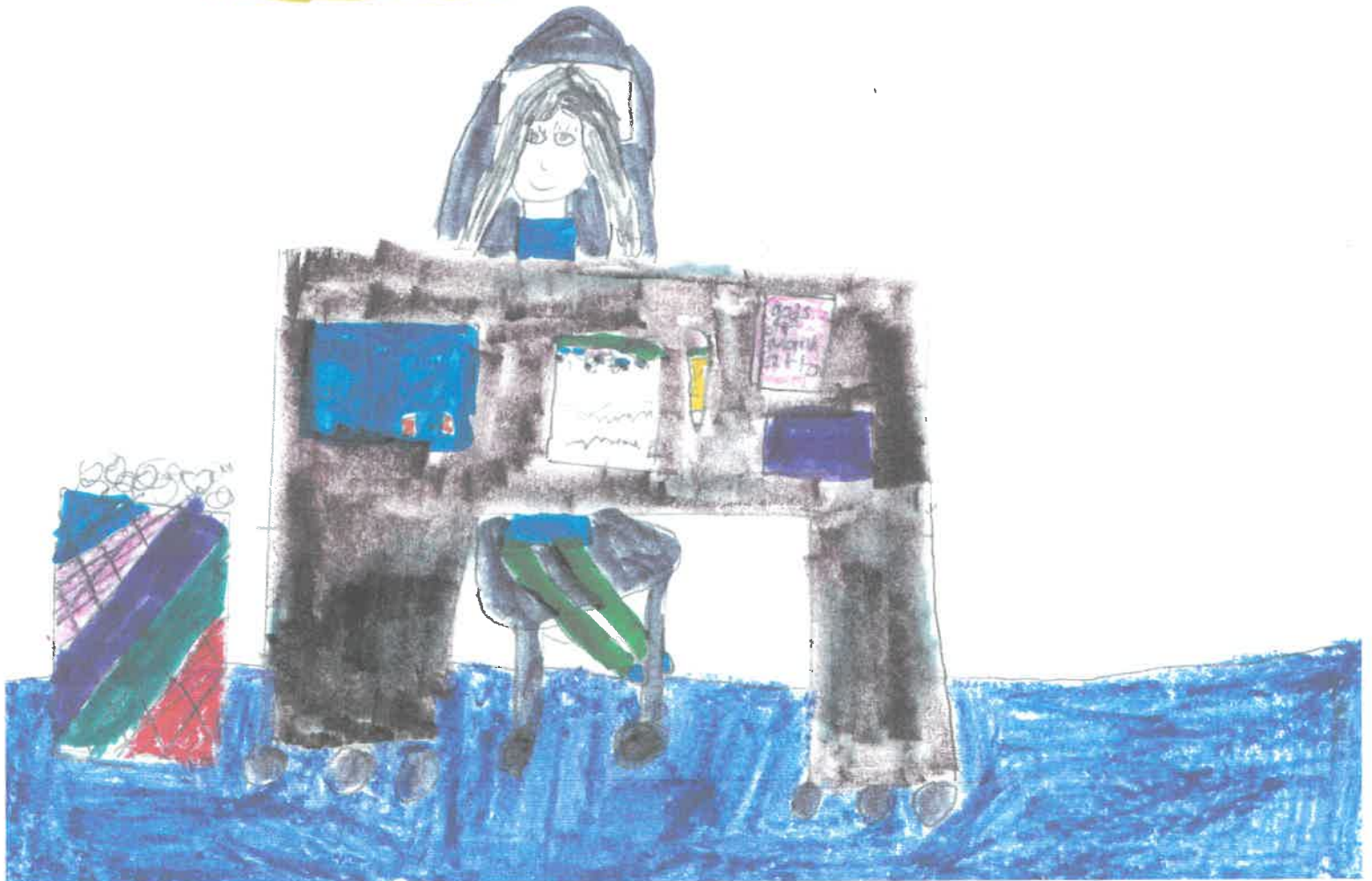
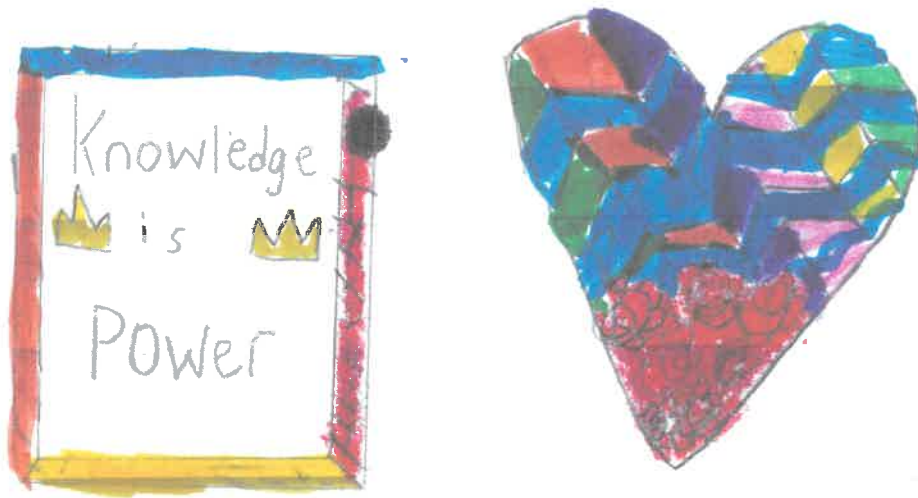
Alana's

Story



(1)

Once upon a time there was a girl named Alana. She was writing a story for the writing contest, and she was stuck. She didn't know what to write. She tried many stories inspired by other books but they didn't seem right.



She thought and thought but she couldn't think of anything to write about, so she asked her mom. "Anything you want honey," her mom said, "The best ideas come from you." *Fine*, Alana thought *I'll ask my big sister Ellie what she thinks.*



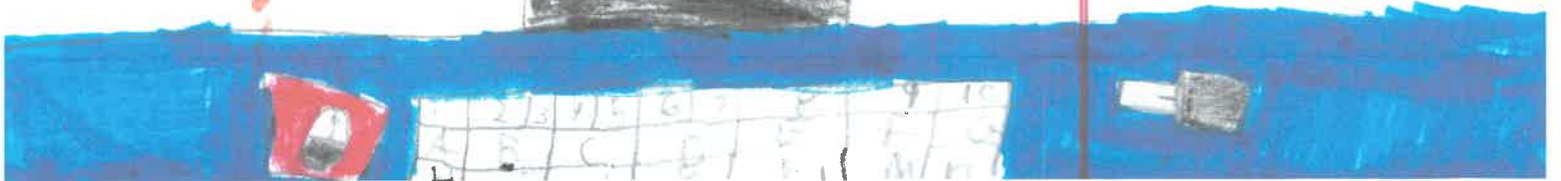
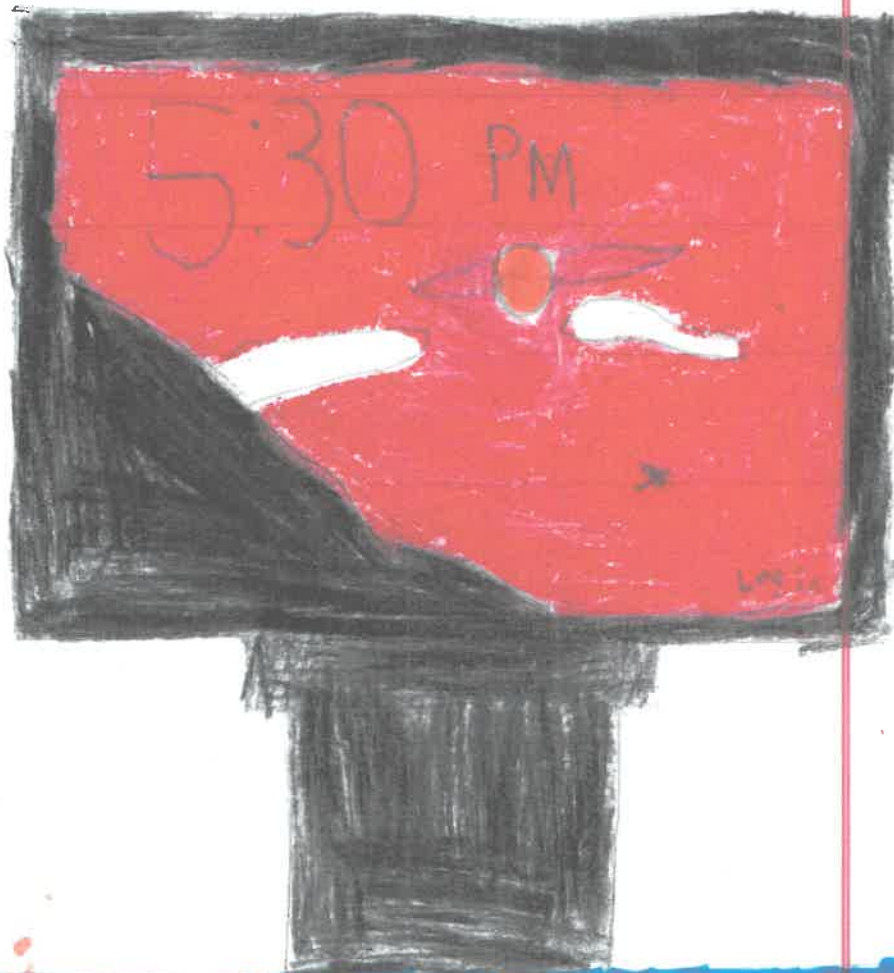
(3)

Alana knocked on the door of Ellie's room and asked, "Maybe an adventure story." Ellie said, "One with explorers, caves, and damsels in distress." Alana pulled out her notepad and wrote; adventure, damsels, explorers, caves. "Thanks Ellie!" Alana said, and she went back to her desk to write the story.



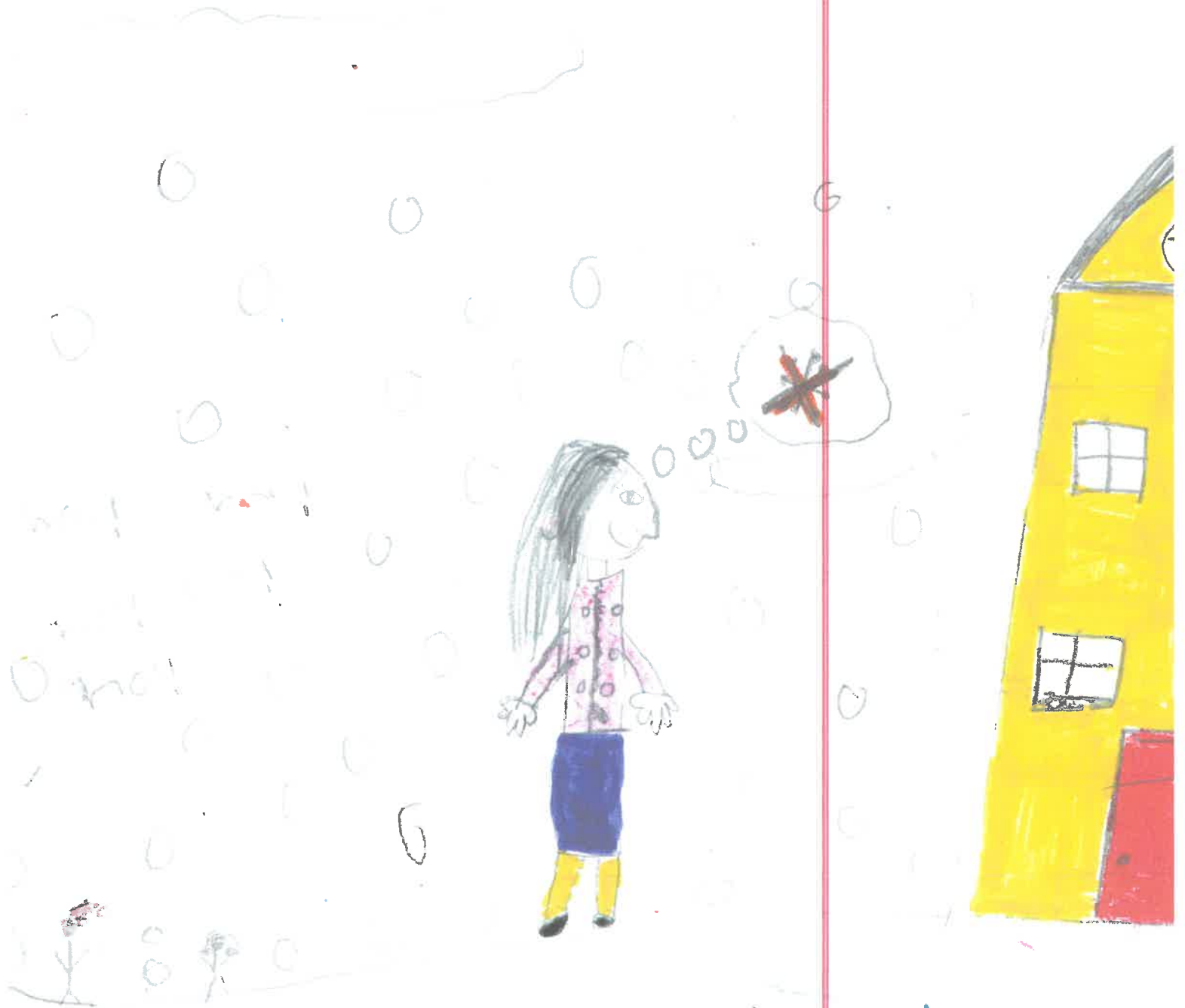
(4)

Alana wrote a adventure story filled with damsels, caves, and explorers. "HmMMM" she said, "Maybe I should keep this one as a backup story, it doesn't feel right." So she went to the internet and searched for a random word generator. She got the words snail, conscience, and sum. "How will I write a good story about that?" She wondered, No, random words wouldn't work.



(5)

"I'll go outside and take a walk and see if I get any ideas." She decided. "If I don't, I'll just write a story about photosynthesis." So, she told her parents she was going, put on her coat, and went outside. It was snowing. She could see kids having a snowball fight, hear delighted laughter, and could smell hot cocoa and freshly baked chocolate chip cookies. Everything was perfect except for the cold. *I wish I had the power to control the weather so I could make it a little warmer,* She thought. She imagined that for a second, The powerful Alana, controlling the weather. "Eureka!" She said, She knew what to write about.



(6)

She ran home to her desk and started writing quickly before she forgot her idea. When she finished writing her story she rushed downstairs to show her mom. "Does this look good?" She asked her. Her mom read it over and nodded "It's awesome honey, I love it!" Alana submitted the story. She won first. "Mom was right," she said. The best stories come from your heart, not someone else's ideas."

