

My Silly Kite Flying Grandpa

By Kathryn

One summer, we went on a trip to Seaside, Oregon, and my Grandpa did a very ridiculous thing.. you'll see! So here's what happened... It was the second day while we were visiting Seaside and when we were finished eating breakfast, we went to the beach. The sun had just rose.

When we arrived there we found an open spot and began setting up the kites. Then my Grandma and I went to play in the water, and my Grandpa, Dad and my brother Owen set up the kites.

"Noel," said my Grandpa, "the kites are set"

"No thanks," I said, "you fly them with Owen.". So my Grandpa and Owen flew kites, my dad took pictures, and my Grandma and I played in the water. Then I looked back to see what everyone was doing and my Grandpa was flying my pink butterfly kite!

"Grandpa" I said "what are you doing?"

"Flying a really cool kite" he answered.

"You're silly" we all hollered to him when we saw him.

Then Owen came to play in the water, and my Grandpa was flying my pink butterfly kite all alone. Poor Grandpa! It was so comical to see a grown man flying a pink butterfly kite.

So, we all just kept : Flying silly kites, playing in the water, and taking pictures.

Then we started packing up our stuff because it started to rain. When we arrived home from our trip to Seaside, we told the story to my Mom, and it made her laugh! Now I know adults can be clowns too! It brought back memories to the time I went to the Circus for my 5th birthday party. They were both fun trips!

The End