

Snow Cone And a Coat

By Elizabeth

One bright and sunny day I was at a crowded market, and it was very busy. I was with my family and we were trying to get across to the apples, but it was very difficult. Everybody's clothing was very colorful, and almost everyone was bumping into each other. When we finally got to the apples, we were near people selling meals.

After we bought some red, juicy apples, we went to look at the snow cones. As we walked, I smelled cotton candy and teriyaki chicken. I was looking at the snow cones with my family and watching them make snow cones.

With all the machines making food, the people bumping into each other, and people talking, it was very loud! So I covered my ears. As I felt someone beside me leave, I stepped aside to let them pass.

The snow cones looked so good. I wished I could have one. I was going to hug my mom, then plead with her for a snow cone. "First I'll decide what flavor I want," I thought. I finally decided on a rainbow snow cone.

I hugged my mom. "Wait," I thought. "Since when does my mom have a fur coat?"

I looked up and saw a woman that was not my mom!

"Oops," I said, and saw my mom and ran to her.