



# The Big Foot Attack

GRADE 3<sup>rd</sup>

Fiction X

Poetry

Nonfiction

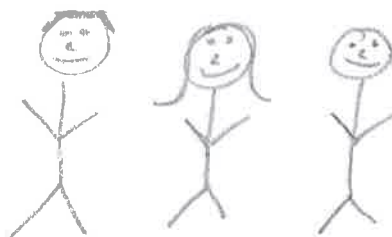


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People call me B and I believe in Big Foot. Although my Grandpa doesn't think Big Foot exists and we have long arguments about that fact, I do.

One hot, summer morning I went on a walk with my friends Isaac and Gabby. We all went to first grade together and we liked talking about Big Foot, so I brought them with me to the cabin. We thought we could capture Big Foot in the forest by the cabin. The first day we went searching for Big Foot we didn't find him, so we came back and made a plan.

The next day we went out again and we heard a crack behind us. We all turned around and saw a big creature. It was like a bear. We were terrified! We ran and ran and ran until finally we reached the cabin. I screamed the whole way back! I thought Big Foot was going to catch me. The next day and the day after that, the same thing happened, we couldn't find Big Foot. Finally we had to go try to get rid of Big Foot to get rid of the threat.



Before we went back out to search I set out a piece of paper and drew the plan out. We were all going to spread out and search for Big Foot so we could surprise him. We set off with guns and ambushed Big Foot in the middle of the forest. The next thing we knew we're shooting at Big Foot. We hit him with our bullets but they didn't hurt him. Big Foot ran up to us and started tossing us all up in the air. When Big Foot tossed Gabby up she fell in bad position and broke her arm. Gabby was in a lot of pain and her screaming scared Big Foot away. Isaac and I were fine. We had to carry Gabby back to the cabin. We had to leave the middle of the forest and go back the next day. We still had to come up with a new plan to get rid of Big Foot.





The next day Isaac and I had to go on our own. Gabby was too weak to hold a gun, so off we went to get rid of Big Foot once and for all. Big Foot snuck up behind us and we almost had a heart attack when he started throwing punches at us. We shot at him but he would not die. He was too strong and his fur was too thick.

Big Foot yelled, "STOP!"

Isaac and I stopped shooting and asked, "Why?"

Big Foot said, "Why are you shooting at me. You were trying to kill me and I just wanted to play!"

"So you just want to play? Why didn't you just tell us?"



Big Foot said, "I thought we were playing hide and seek! I thought you would understand we were playing because you are kids."

"We will play with you if you come to town to show people that you exist."

Big Foot hiked with us back to town. Isaac and I told everyone that Big Foot was real. The townspeople still didn't believe us, until they looked behind us and saw Big Foot. The townspeople were scared and started screaming and running away in terror.

I said, "It's okay he's our friend now. He just wants to play with us."

The townspeople started creeping back towards Big Foot, Isaac, and me. The townspeople asked Big Foot if they could touch his fur.

Big Foot said, "Yes, you can touch my fur. It is fluffy."

The townspeople petted him and asked how Big Foot got his fur.

Big Foot said, " My parents were bears and I got my fur from them. I guess I evolved like that."

Big Foot asked the townspeople, " Do you want to come play hide and seek with me too?"

The townspeople, Isaac, and I all went back into the forest to play hide and seek with Big Foot. Big Foot was the ultimate champion at hide and seek!



[370 x 204](#)

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