



My Awesome Ancestor
written by Adeline Allen

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Today for my essay "My Awesome Ancestor" the ancestor I will be talking about is my funny, fun, grand, grandpa. My grandpa currently lives in Cedar City. He used to live in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was born there and almost died there, not because of old age because of murder! Okay not really, what really happened is a great story, and I'll tell you it. My grandpa used to live on a farm. The farm had a tipped over silo, and he and his brother used to play in it. But one day the holy ghost told my great grandma "Don't let your sons go into the tipped over silo." The next day my grandpa said "We're going out to play," and their mom said "Don't go into that tipped over silo, it's dangerous."

Unfortunately, my grandpa and his brother didn't listen to their mother. Fortunately, their mom saw what they were doing and ran out of the house shouting "Get outta there!"

Luckily, my grandpa and his brother listened to her this time, because once they got back in the house there was a BANG and a CRASH. The silo had caved in. It now was as flat as a pancake, a red and white metal pancake.

My grandpa is always telling me riddles, like what is white, black, and "red" all over? A newspaper! He likes to make radios and stuff like that. This one time he made a robot that closed his door! When I come over he always opens his door with a smile. I have never heard my grandpa raise his voice. Like I said my grandpa is funny, fun, and grand. I wish you could meet him for real. There's a lot I couldn't put into this essay and I bet you would really like him.