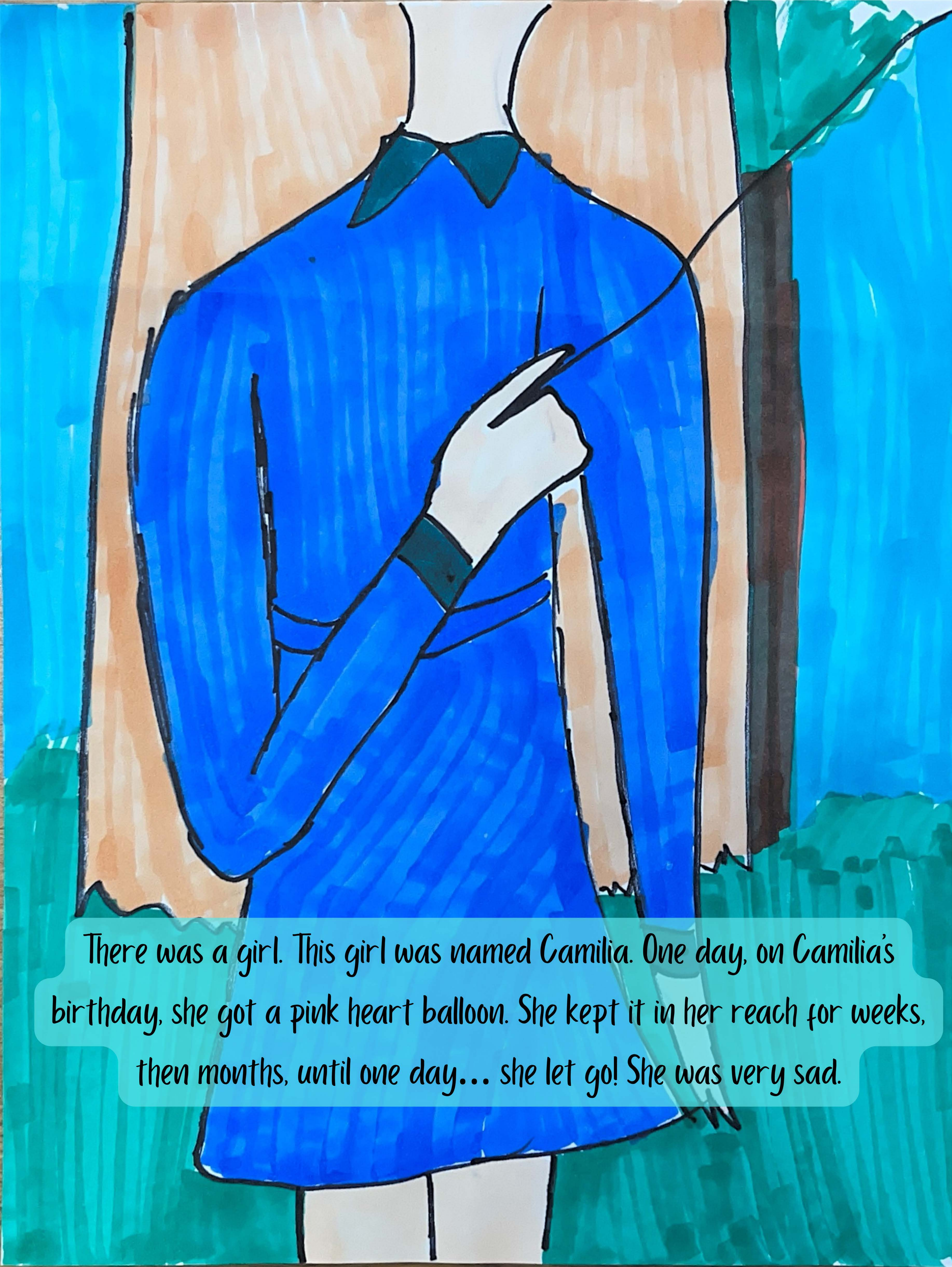


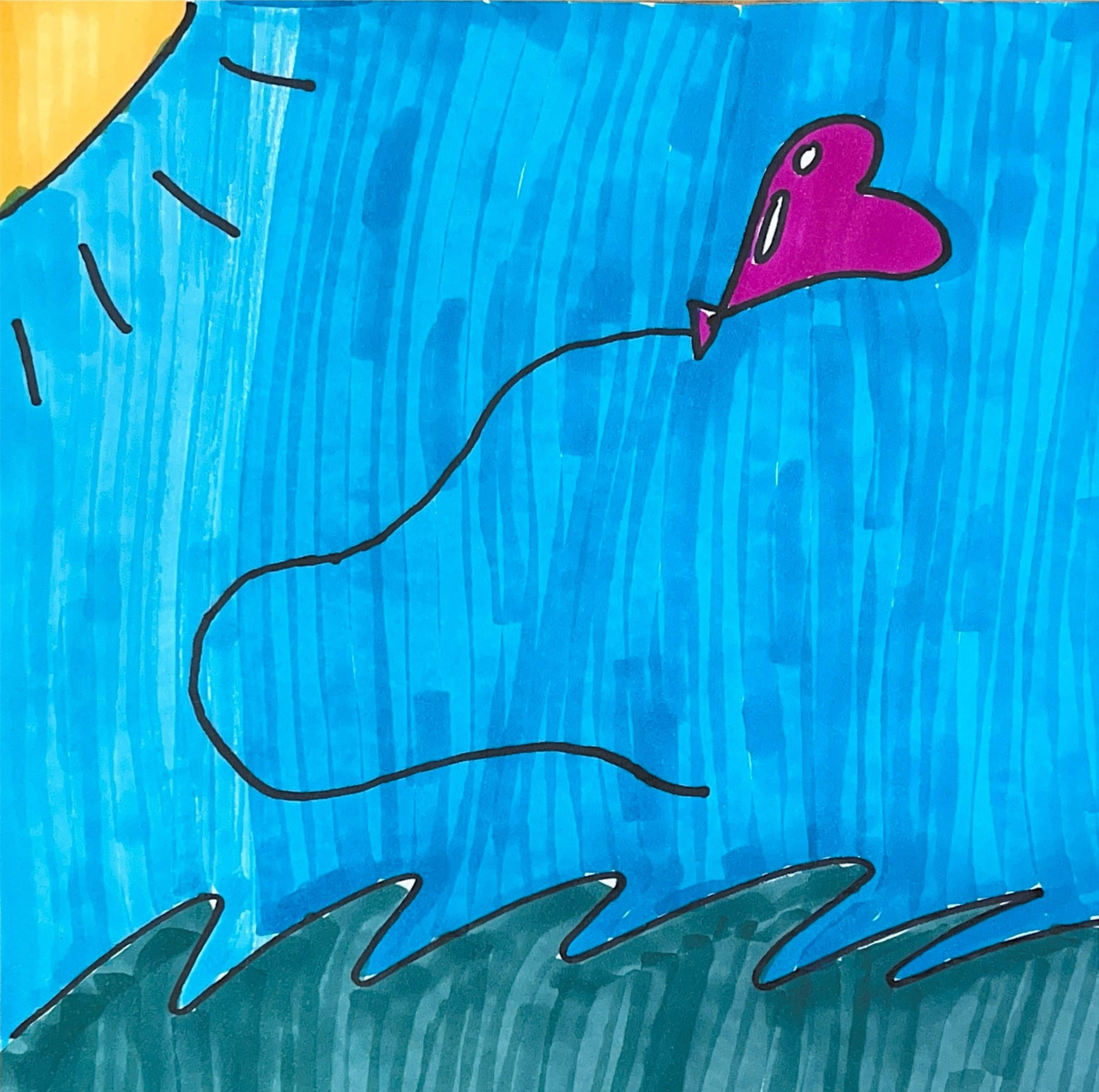


Here You Come, Balloon.

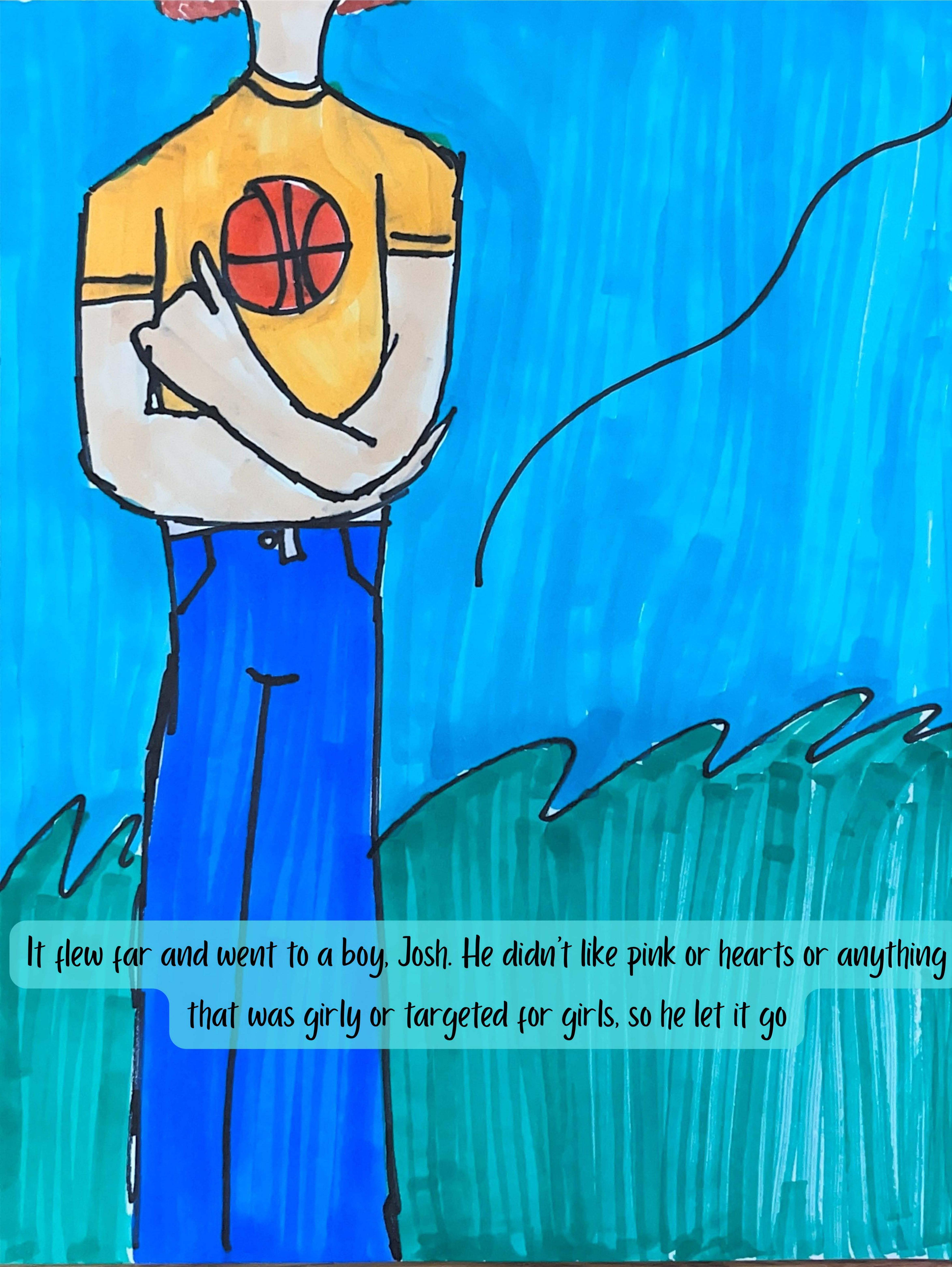
By: Annabelle



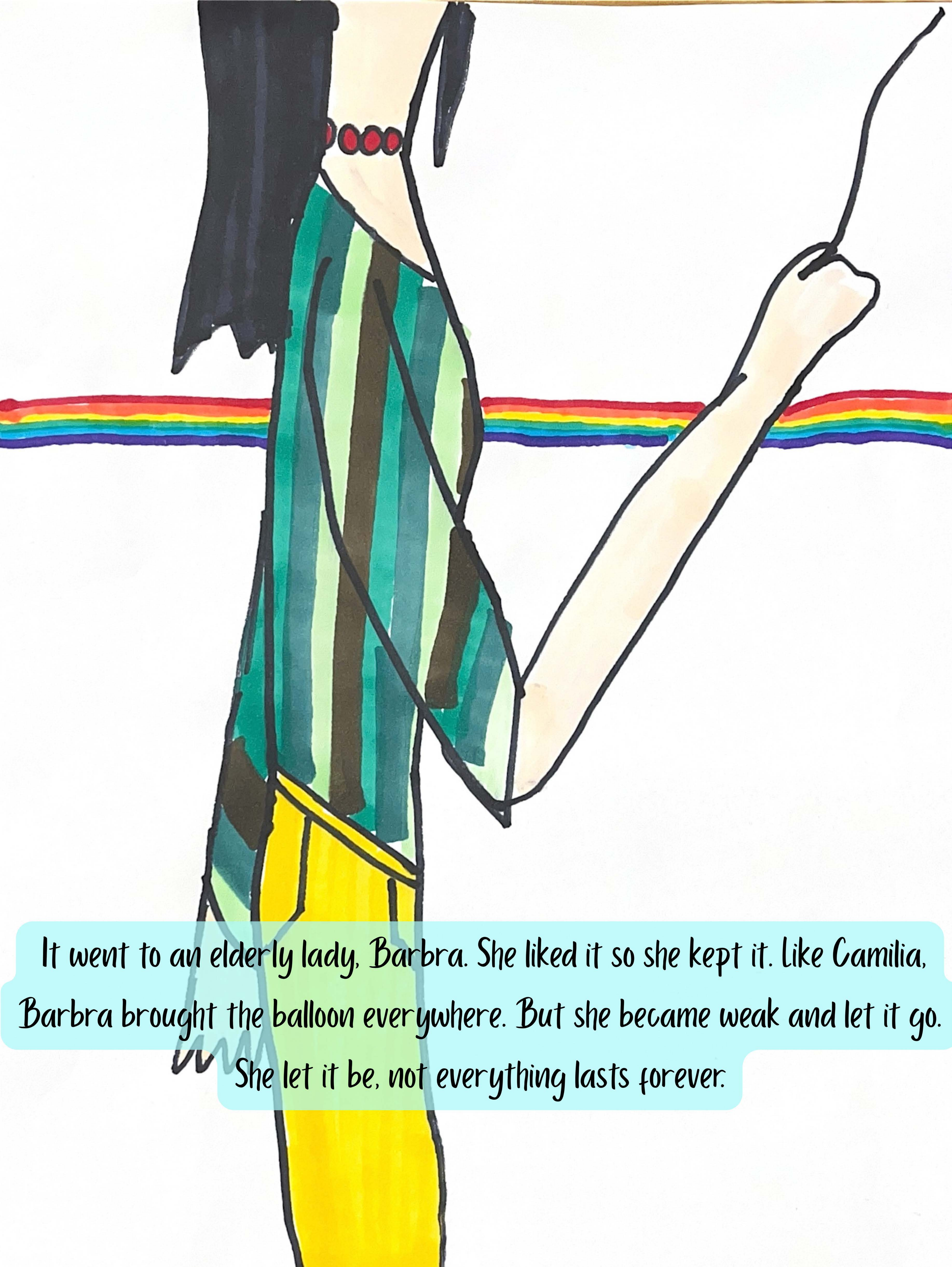
There was a girl. This girl was named Camilia. One day, on Camilia's birthday, she got a pink heart balloon. She kept it in her reach for weeks, then months, until one day... she let go! She was very sad.



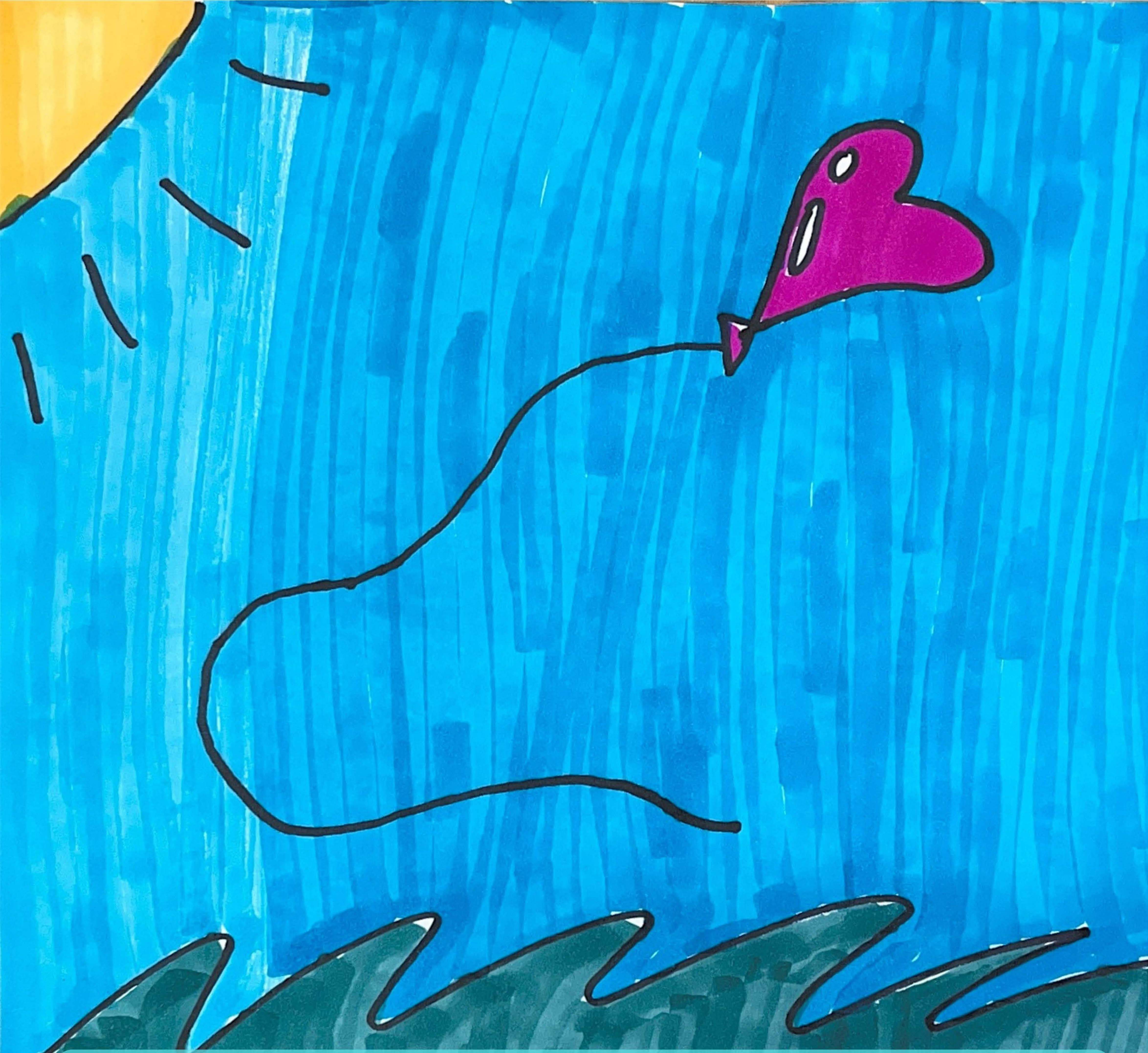
The balloon went and went, until it stopped and floated down to another girl, Bella. She kept it in her reach until she accidentally let go. Then Bella was sad.



It flew far and went to a boy, Josh. He didn't like pink or hearts or anything that was girly or targeted for girls, so he let it go

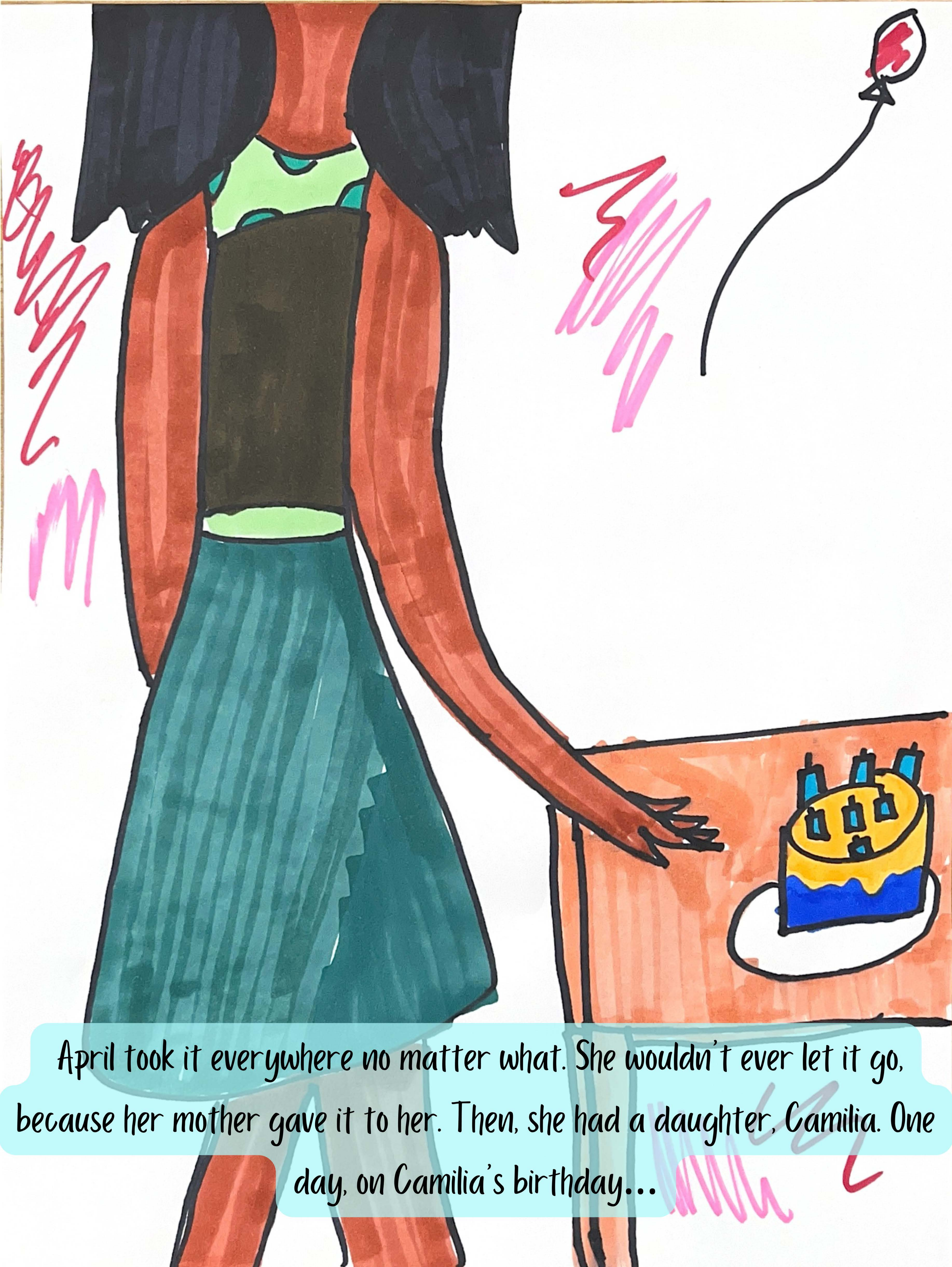


It went to an elderly lady, Barbra. She liked it so she kept it. Like Camilia, Barbra brought the balloon everywhere. But she became weak and let it go. She let it be, not everything lasts forever.



It floated to a baby. The baby tried to eat the string, so the mom took it and let it go. The baby cried and cried until her mom gave her a bottle. She calmed down.

It kept going to kids, babies, and old citizens. Until landed on a grown girl, Georgina. She held it for a second, then another, then another. What did she do?.... She kept it in her reach.... For her whole life. Until she was on her deathbed, then she gave it to her daughter, April. She loved it!



April took it everywhere no matter what. She wouldn't ever let it go, because her mother gave it to her. Then, she had a daughter, Camilia. One day, on Camilia's birthday...



April gave her the pink heart balloon.

7th B-day!