

Realistic Fiction or Fantasy Fiction?



...the questions below.

Tuesday I caught a bad cold and had to stay home from school. The next day was Wednesday, and Mrs. Mandle always assigned an essay that day. That afternoon I called my best friend, Roberto. He is a great writer and listens perfectly to Mrs. Mandle's essay questions. However, when I called Roberto, his voice was muffled and what he said wasn't very clear.

"Mike," Roberto said, "the essay is on 'what makes blueberry pies?'"

"What?" I said. "The essay is on 'what makes blueberry pies?'"

"Yes," he said. "I hope you feel better. I have to go to digger now."

That night I wrote about blueberry pies and how to make them. The next day I felt better and went to school. I saw Roberto and talked about my blueberry pie essay.

"Blueberry pies?" Roberto asked. "We didn't have to write about blueberry pies. Our essay was about 'what makes blue skies.'"

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When a speeding comet threatened to crash into Earth, everyone turned to Davy Crockett for help. Davy Crockett was the biggest, strongest, most courageous man alive. If anyone could save Earth, Davy Crockett could!

Everyone gathered around Davy as he prepared to climb the tallest mountain in Texas. "I'll hop right up to the top of this mountain," he exclaimed, "and grab that comet by the tail. I'll toss it away quicker than you can say 'howdy-do.'"

The people held their breath as Davy took long strides up the mountain. His legs were a blur because they moved so quickly. The crowd gasped when Davy disappeared into the clouds. Would Davy stop the comet?

Just then, the crowd jumped back with a loud roar. Davy had grabbed the comet's tail. He twirled the comet around like a lasso and then sent it flying into outer space.

Davy hadn't even begun to sweat! Davy Crockett proved once again that there was nothing he couldn't do.