

Adeline Peterson is 10 years old and in fourth grade. She is from Sandy, Utah and her parents are Mike and Erin. Her siblings are Henry and Gwen and she has a cat named George. She likes to sketch people or draw cartoons once a while. She also likes to ride her bike.

The Tale of Devils Tower
by Adeline Peterson

Once upon a time, there was a bear. But this bear was no ordinary bear! This bear was.....GIGANTIC! He was at least 20 to 30 feet tall, and his name was Dave M. He lived in what is now called Devils Tower but you couldn't actually see him at all. But I will tell you the story of Dave M.

It was a bright, sunny day and Dave was going out to play. He jumped and jumped until he found a crane. The crane said, "Whatever you do, DON'T go in the cave."

Dave thought a lot about the warning and said, "Ok." He wandered off to go and play.

Next, he found a little ant who said, "Please don't go in the cave."

The bear then said, "Why shouldn't I?"

The ant replied, "Because there's a monster in there!"

The bear was scared but wandered off and soon he came to see a fox. The fox said, "DON'T go into the cave! The monster will pick you up and eat you whole!"

The bear kept walking and soon found a..... CAVE! Ignoring the warnings from the crane, ant, and fox, he went into the cave thinking that they were trying to scare him! It was big, grey, and very hollow. He crept into the cave and stepped in a room! He saw a little home. It was warm and it made him want to go to sleep.

He looked around and said, "I knew they were just trying to trick me so I couldn't have this nice home!" He made himself at home, jumped on the softly made bed, tucked himself in, and took a nap.

Soon after he fell asleep, there was a loud BANG. He jumped up in a fright, looked around, and saw a..... big giant monster! It was even bigger than him, and it looked like it came straight from a horror movie! It was green and had 9,000 eyes. He ran for the door of the cave.

When the bear got out, he ran through the forest while the fox, ant, and crane watched. He went up one hill and down another hill until he reached his home. He scratched and clawed at his home, trying to get up the tower while his heart was pounding like a drum! He clawed so hard that he left a great big claw mark on his door.

Once he reached his home at the top of the tower, he said to himself, "Now I've learned that I should listen to the warnings that people give me."

And so that is the story of Devils Tower and I hope that you learned that you too should always listen to warnings that parents, teachers, and other grown ups give you.