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Mr linden's library answers

By Kayla C. It all started when I was in the library handing back a book I'd borrowed from Mr. Linden. I saw this book in the corner of the library, lifted it up and the key dropped, the book looked old and worn. I wondered why. I looked back to see if it was fuzzy, but it didn't exist. It had a lock on it, so I took the key and opened it. The words appeared before my eyes, I read the first few words that said Dear Diary, I knew immediately that this was someone's diary immediately after reading a few words. I went to the counter and asked if Mr. Linden knew who owned it. He didn't say anything for a few seconds, then he said that, but he didn't want to talk about it. If you're going to take it home, don't let anyone see it or talk about it. I said ok, but I wasn't sure why he would say that. Mr. Linden isn't like that, but then he warned me, saying, Whenever you feel a cold breeze on your cheek, close your ears quickly. I said, why? he didn't answer, he just said, run home quickly and hide it. But then I felt a cold breeze on my cheek, I quickly closed my ears, but it was too late. One girl talked to me and said, Take the book, take it. I stood there in fear. I was completely rezoned, and I didn't hear anything. Mr. Linden called out my name. I got excited, everyone looked at me, I was so embarrassed, I took the book out of Mr. Linden's hand and walked out the door in shame. I went home and put the book on my bedstand ready to read when I went to bed. At bedtime, I opened the book tentatively. These, with the first words Dear Diary yesterday, it was really weird... I read that the writer was a lonely person and that he didn't have what other girls had. I started reading when I was reading, words kept popping up, like the book knew what I was going to do. After a good hour of reading, I fell asleep... I woke up and I was in the woods, I didn't know where I was, I was really scared. I was trying to find my way home. I felt like I was running in circles. I started panicking, stopped to breathe, then I heard a noise, sounded like it came out of nowhere, then a gust of wind came to me, I was so cold I hid under a branch that fell to the ground, but it didn't work. I felt like talking was that girl, but there was someone else, I didn't know who it was, but I just stayed there and did what I do when I'm scared, just stay really still and don't move. A voice came up to me and said, You're in grave danger and you need to quickly find your way out of here, you're going to be tricked into a trap. Find a small ball that flies around, no one has ever caught it. If you don't catch it in less than five days, you're going to be trapped here for life. I was starting to start. So I made a small camp with a fire and a bed in the leaves inside a big log. I had some big sticks and I thought if I was going to be here for a while, I'd have to catch up and kill. I made spears out of a stick and I need and I saw a shell shaped like a bowl, so I used it. I fell asleep and woke up and the ball was floating in front of me. It was a ball of gold, but as soon as I reached for it, it flew right out of my hand. I started chasing it, but it was too fast. I sat down to rest and take a breather back, but then I saw it in the far away behind a tree, a shiny ball of gold waiting to chase. I went after it, I was about an inch away from catching it, but then I told myself I could do this, so I tried to run as fast as I could and almost got it, tried again and did it! This time I held on as tightly as I could, felt and hard tingled in my hand, so I let it go, but it didn't fly away, it stayed with me. Suddenly everything went dark, there was no more golden ball. I woke up and the book grew into a vine whose book ruptured as if it had happened. She came up to me and I saw her this time, she was wearing a long lacquered dress with a bow tie around it. He was wearing white sandals and a red, wide hat. He seemed nice when he said, You're safe now, but keep the book closed, and I'll never show or give anyone that book. And with it, he disappeared. I took the book back to Mr. Linden and smirked at him and was leaving when Linden said, I had warned you about the book, but now it's too late. The premise of the story! During the halftime break, Year 5 was set as a challenge to complete a story called Mr. Linden's Library. The story had to start with a certain sentence, and Year 5 had to use its imagination and come up with its own ideas about how the story would evolve. Read their fantastic efforts below! You might even want to comment on their stories and say what you like about them... Mr. Linden was an older man who had found a secret library. The library is magical. Every book is a life-changing experience. Reading multiple books from the library can change people for the better and make them very wise. When you read a book, you get wisdom, pain, happiness, etc. that other people may not feel so much. There's always one book that Mr. Linden warns kids not to read. The book is too much for a child. When you're young, you think the world is the perfect place, and nothing can ever go wrong. Giving this book to a child would tell them the truth about everything they believe in. They find out that Santa Claus does not exist, the dangers in the world, learn bullies to exist even as adults, as well as many other things. Mr. Linden is still pregnant with a child who would read, book and learn from it and be the beginning of something great in their generation. It's hard to find out if a child is right for work or not. A book can change a child's change for the better or worse, depending on how smart they are already about the world. Because of the impact of this book, it can be traumatic. Mr. Linden ran into a girl named Annie one day. He had already reviewed many books and wanted to check out the last book. Mr. Linden had told him about the dangers of the book, but he insisted on reading it. He couldn't have been the fault of another traumatized child. Unfortunately, Annie was too impatient to wait. He already wanted to read it. One day, when Mr. Linden wasn't looking, he took the book and ran. The next day, Mr. Linden had found it missing. He had warned her about the book, but now it was too late. He had already run home and started reading the novel. NOTE: The title of this story is taken from Chris Van Allsburg's book Chronicles of Harris Burgick. If you don't know the book, it has beautiful drawings and one caption for authors to launch their stories with. Teaching my students how to write a novel, I used this book as a launching point and my students wrote amazing stories. Click this link to see a picture of the following story: . Chris Van Allsburg's caption is: He had warned her about the book. It was too late now. He had warned her about the book, but now it was too late. He stole it from Mr. Linden's library yesterday afternoon and smuggled it home in the deep depths of his purse. His stomach turned to judgment because of what he had done. He didn't care. He was both curious and eager to see what mysteries this book held. Mr. Linden had been talking about it for so many years, he'd been imagining fingering its pages for months. What would he learn and who could he become? The wait was almost more than he could handle. The front door of his house closed due to the urgency of his mission. He rushed upstairs to his room and locked his door. She tore into her purse to retrieve a book that was redolent with scent like autumn wet leaves. As his hands trembled, he opened it and read the first line, written in dark red ink: I warned you not to read this book... He screamed and his hand instinctively covered his mouth. He didn't know if anyone else was home, but he didn't want to risk his smuggling being uncovered. How did Mr. Linden know? Is he going to take the book? Were his kind eyes and endeaatic demeaning merely a to mask some ominous motive? Was the book really dangerous? Like everyone else he assumed that adults made rules to deprive them of their Fun. He looked down at the book's worn leather cover and yellow side edges and tried to decide whether he should read more. However, months of waiting got him over the chance and he read the following lines: You're in the greatest danger when you fall asleep. These pages are VIVID and this book is filled with tears of thousands of trees that were felled to create my huge library. Vanessa looked quizzically at the previous line. What did that mean? How can trees cry? He spent the rest of the evening immersing himself in the pages of this fantastic book. It told me that Mr. Linden had changed from a tree to a human being. He became Arbor Paladin and was tasked with finding those who were mean and worthy of his vengeance. Vanessa was the perfect candidate: she loves to read. He enjoyed resenting the skins of so many trees. He deserved this. Even if she tried, Vanessa couldn't resist the siren song of the dream. When his eyes finally fell out, one small leaf grew from the backbone of the book. One newspaper became two. The two became a branch and the branches slowly climbed out of the middle of the book and gently wrapped them themed around Vanessa. An hour later, they completely swallowed him up. She woke up when one of the leaves tickled her cheek. He started screaming, but the other branch got stiff in his hind iron and mouth. The branches tightened and tightened; Vanessa began to feel pain and self-pity. He knew now that the book would kill him. He shouldn't have fallen asleep with it on his lap. It was too late. His last thought was to repent of his crimes: to take a book and read so many others. The book claimed another victim and went looking for a new one. Print See History July 18, 2015 - 11:26am (Now viewing) Viewing)

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