

March  
February 2009

Name: Darren Grade 4

Jason had been called a lucky duck, because he had a pair of rabbit's feet, a whole collection of lucky pennies which had all been made the same year he was born. He had a horseshoe and 3 keys on a keychain and he saw a shooting star. Jason still called himself an unlucky duck. He had all these lucky objects but he couldn't really feel that he was lucky.

One day he was walking home alone. He was in front of his house. Suddenly, he tripped and fell into his garden which had clovers. Then Jason saw one clover that surprised him most. He saw three leaves on the clover but there was something sticking out of it. Jason got up and picked the clover up from the ground. Now Jason knew that the clover he saw was a four-leaf clover! Jason dashed into his house. His mom was already home from work and was sitting on the couch watching television. "I found one! I found one!" Jason yelled to his mom. "Found what?" asked Jason's mom. "A four-leaf clover!" hollered Jason. Jason's mom turned off the television and got up. "show me!" she said. "let's wait until your dad comes home and show him" said Jason's mom. Jason's dad worked in a bank and comes home at 6.00 it was 3.00 right now, that's three more hours to go thought Jason.

From that time on, Jason's luck was great. So it turns out that Jason's lucky objects was actually lucky after all.