

Kayla - 5th Grade

The Perfect Lake Paragraph

The wonders of Lake Michigan never cease. There are many wonderful beaches like Sleeping Bear Dunes or Lunington State Park. Many beaches also have places to sleep like cabins and tent sites. It is also scenic with rolling dunes off the lake and hiking trails. Many people say that the water is frigid but it really isn't. It is actually a perfectly cool temperature. Many lakes don't have the crashing waves that Lake Michigan has. Its waves are not just beautiful, they're amazing to splash in. Plus the waves sound like the ocean. Lake Michigan O' Lake Michigan how magical you are.

The Perfect Lake Essay

What is the lake people travel across the country to see? Lake Michigan! Lake Michigan has pet friendly beaches like Ludington State Park and white sand beaches like Sleeping Bear Dunes. It's a very large lake and an important landmark. It is the third largest lake in the USA. The wonders of Lake Michigan never cease with places where you can play on the beaches, hike up dunes, and swim in the cool water.

Thunderous, crashing waves pummel the sandy shore. Seagulls soar over white sand dunes, and the Great Lake Piping Plovers flourish, nest, and teach their chicks to take the first steps. Fish also swim in deep pools of thrashing water. People swim in the shallow waters where the waves are calmer and rush the shore. Kids build sandcastles with moats and plead for their parents to join them. They giggle as they cover their feet with sand. Parents laugh, talk,

and smile. White sand rolls across white sand when it's windy making the beaches look like they're part of the lake.

While many people come for the lake itself, it is also scenic with rolling dunes off the lake and hiking trails winding through the dune grass. Lake Michigan has sand dunes, and many places let people climb the dunes to the top. Climbing to the top of a dune is something you'll never forget. Everything looks so small and insignificant. If sand and water is not your fancy, some places also have hiking trails in the forests around the lake. Hiking through the trails is something I have yet to do, although I long to.

If you enjoy swimming, Lake Michigan is the place to go. The crashing waves are fun to try to jump over, and the sound is like a miniature ocean. Many people say that the water is frigid, but it really isn't. It is actually a perfectly cool temperature like the water in an outdoor pool during the fall. If you don't believe me, visit Lake Michigan yourself. I promise you it'll be an amazingly magical trip.

The beaches of Lake Michigan are relaxing places to visit with cool water and tranquil hiking trails. Lake Michigan is the type of place where people grin, laugh, and splash. It is one of the most beautiful, amazing, and enchanting places on earth. Lake Michigan O' Lake Michigan how magical you are.

Milanya - 8th Grade

Crepes Off the Pan Paragraph

Every time my dad makes his special crepes, I watch in awe as he pours the milky batter into the flat, round pan. He makes them as large as the pan lets him, and as thin as the batter can go. My mouth waters at the sight of a crepe slowly heating in the pan. A generous layer of butter heaps on top sizzling as it drips onto the pan's surface. Standing by my dad's shoulder, I watch the crepe with hungry eyes. Sugar cascades onto my breakfast like snow in a blizzard and melts in the pools of butter. Counting the spoonfuls, I smile. One spoonful, two spoonfuls, three spoonfuls. When the crepe is lifted off of the burning pan, I rush to grab an empty plate. I hold it out to him, and he skilfully lowers the neatly rolled crepe onto my plate, butter dripping out of the sides. The crepe is lighter than air. Speed walking to the table (Careful not to drop my favorite food), I thank my dad and sit down. My crepe is sweeter than honey. Almost instantly, my crepe is gone. Perhaps it is my dad's secret ingredient, or maybe because it is often my birthday breakfast, but crepes are my favorite food, and they can be yours too.

Crepes Off the Pan Essay

I smile at the thought of fresh, homemade crepes. Normally, my mom makes breakfast while my dad is at work, but on special days, my dad takes over breakfast. Crepes are a special food to me because making them is a special experience with my dad, they taste great, and are an amazing start to my day.

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Dripping butter, my crepe makes its way onto my fork. I can hear it calling my name. My whole breakfast is lighter than air. It is rolled up like a tortilla and sliced into little neat pieces. My flavor- packed roll- up is sweeter than honey. Almost instantly, my crepe is gone. Sometimes, I wonder where my crepe goes so fast. It disappears quickly every time.

Crepes for my family are not a dessert, but a breakfast food. We rarely eat them, and when we do, it is a special treat. They are tastier than pancakes and waffles- combined! Crepes are a great way to start out the day, especially since, despite the sugar, they are high in protein.

Crepes really are my favorite food because it is a fun experience with my dad, and they are a delicious treat to start the day. Sometimes I make the crepes myself, but it makes me feel more special to make them with my dad.

