

THIS SAMPLE HAS BEEN APPROVED BY THE AUTHOR TO BE PUBLISHED PUBLICLY

This is book one of a Christian book series for younger children from second grade to maybe fifth grade. I am half way done with the second book which is based on one of the other characters as being the lead character. All the children are my own children and my best friends. I don't want to lose the Christian values I am trying to portray. If I need help showing them off in a different way that would great to be shown. Thank you. This is my first book and I am writing these books for birthday presents for the kids. Thank you for looking at my work.

First portion of your unedited version:

Even though it was a little after 1 pm in the afternoon it was pitch black outside, rain was coming down and it sounded like marbles hitting the roof of the church. The sky lit up then a giant CRACK whipped through the air hitting Breana like a train. Her whole body shivered, and her heart skipped a beat. Tears started to roll down her cheeks. She had always been scared of thunderstorms. She turned around and ran to find her Mom. She found her Mom, Miss Maizie, her brother Josh, their best friend Devin and his little brothers Ian and Aaron in the nursery. Her Mom and Ms. Maizie had volunteered to spring clean the nursery. Aaron was sitting in this playpen drinking his bottle trying to nod off for his nap. Josh and Devin were chasing Ian around the room making a large racket. Her Mom and Ms. Maizie had very annoyed looks on their faces as they watched the three boys make such a commotion. "Breana are you ok?" her Mom asked. She must have noticed the3 reminisce of tears that had been on her cheeks.

"It's thundering outside Mom." Bre said with a small sniffle in her voice.

"Bre, we are safe inside and you know God will keep us safe." Her Mom said as she came up and gave her a hug. Even as Bre heard her Mom remind her that they were safe she couldn't help but wonder what if the thunderstorm didn't stop.

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“Hey Bre,” Ms. Maizie said making her lose her train of thought “Can you take Ian out and play with him in the hallways, he just has too much energy, and he keeps getting into things. Plus he keeps yelling at the top of his lungs which is keeping Aaron up and he really needs to take a nap.

Second portion of your unedited version:

The three of them looked at each other. Bre was really confused. What had just happened? Where were they? Of what Bre could tell they were in a field. She then spotted Ian standing about 50 feet in front of them with tears rolling down his face. She ran to him and the other two followed close behind.

“It’s ok Buddy.” Bre said trying to comfort him.

“All wet” Ian cried. They hadn’t been out there only a couple minutes but all four of them were quite drenched. The sky lit up with lightning and loud BOOMS and CRACKS from the thunder. It made Bre jump. Even Josh and Devin who normally weren’t scared of storms jumped a little. Ian started to cry louder. Bre hugged him a little closer trying to hold back her own tears.

She looked behind her and there was nothing. No church, nothing but a very wet grassy field. She looked in the opposite direction and her mouth dropped open. In front of her only a few hundred yards away was a GIANT BOAT, and GIANT was an understatement. It had a Giant door that was open and animals were going inside it. They were all lined up, two of each kind entering the boat. They all stood in amazement. Breana saw pairs of elephants, giraffes, hennas, meerkats, and lions and at the end a pair of zebras. They all stood neatly in line filing into the boat with calmness and patience.