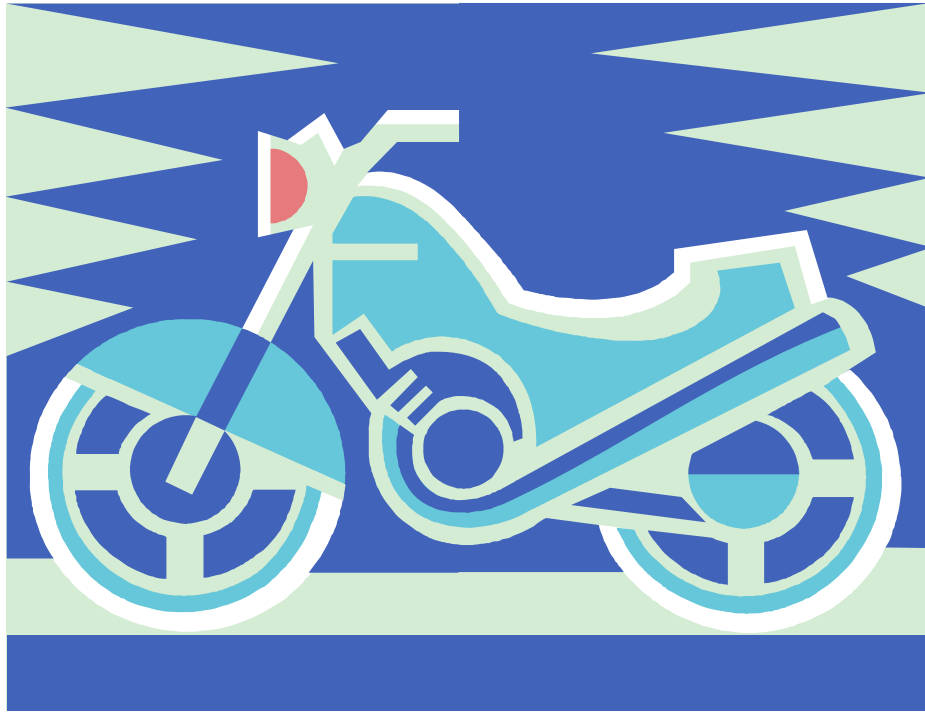


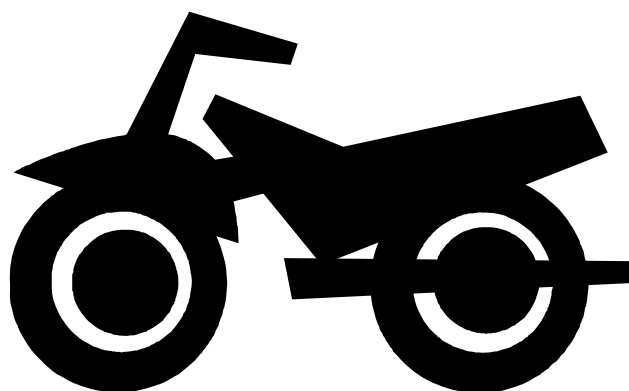
# The Flying Motorcycle



Max - 01

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# The Flying Motorcycle



Max

## Introduction

I am **Max**. I really enjoy writing books. It is a lot of fun for me. Maybe you would like to write a book? Let's see. I started to write this book when I was almost eight years old. I wrote some other books, too. I've been writing since I was 7 years old.

# **The Flying Motorcycle**

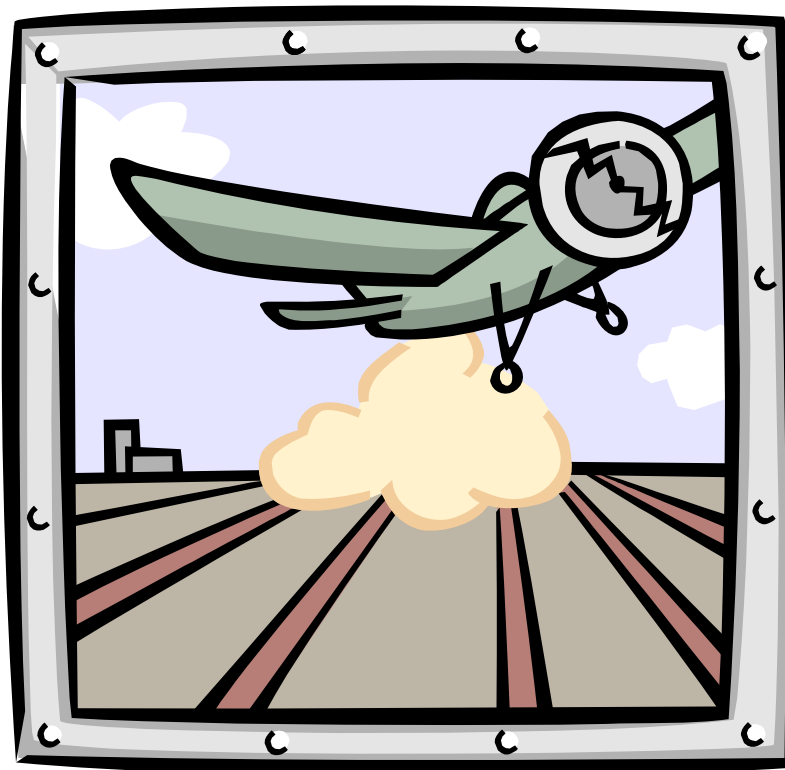
I am Mack the dog. I live in an apartment in New York City. I am getting ready to go to Ohio with my motorcycle. It is a flying motorcycle. I am going to leave tomorrow. It is 11:00pm now. It is time to go to sleep. GOOD NIGHT! zzzzzzzzzzz.

Good morning. It is fun to sleep. I love to sleep. So, now I am going to get ready for my trip.



I am almost finished packing. When I finished, I got on the motorcycle. Before I go to Ohio, I am going to see my family for a little while. I got hungry, so I went back home to eat.

Now I am leaving with my motorcycle to Ohio. So my motorcycle and I flew into the air. The motorcycle turned into an airplane. I left at 12:30.





So in the air my motorcycle turned into an airplane. I was flying. When I am going to land in Ohio my plane is going to turn back into a motorcycle. It took me three hours to get there.

I landed at 3:30pm. Then I went to my owners' house. First I went



out to dinner.

When I went to a diner



the restaurant lady kicked me out the door. So I went to my owners' house to eat there.

So the next day, I went to play with my friends. Since they don't know English I was barking with them. I have five friends. Today I saw four of them. It was a very nice play date.



Andrew



Mack (me)



Messy



Speedy

So, after that, I went to see my other friend called Robby. He was nicer than those other four. But he argued a lot. The reason why he is my favorite is because he always does what I want to do. I only saw him 50 times. The other four I saw 300 times a year. I saw



them more than Robby. Robby

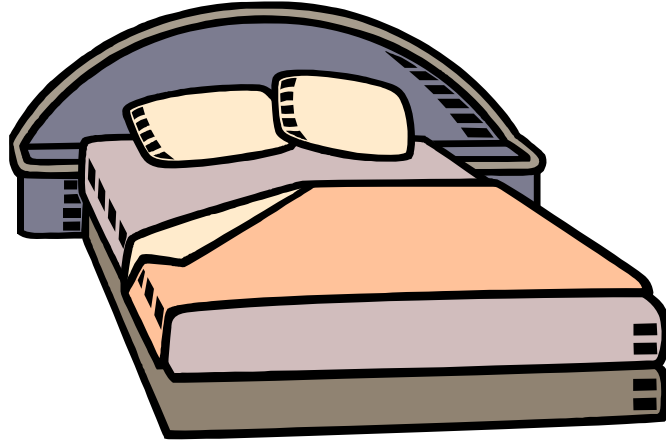


Mack (me)

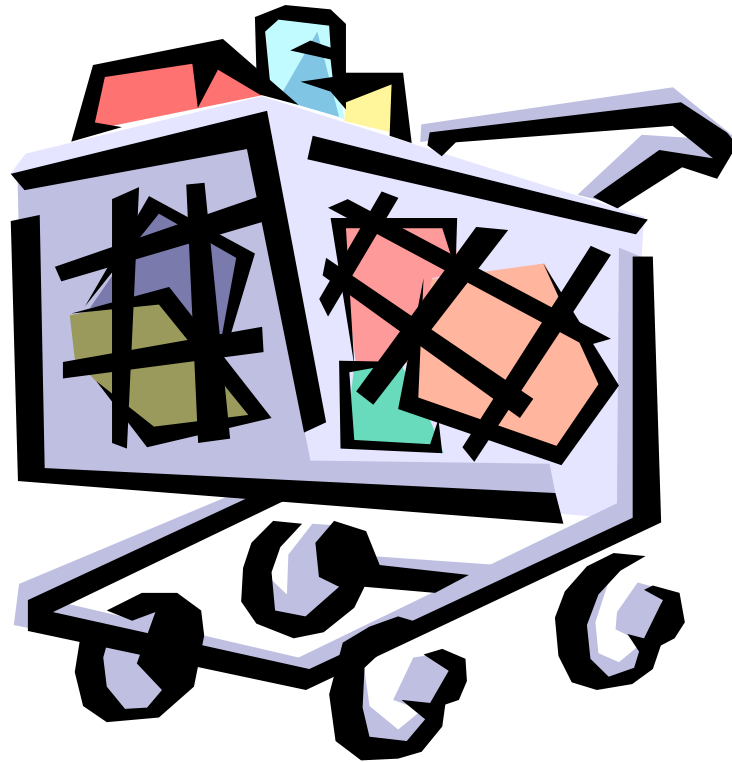


Food (yummy!!)

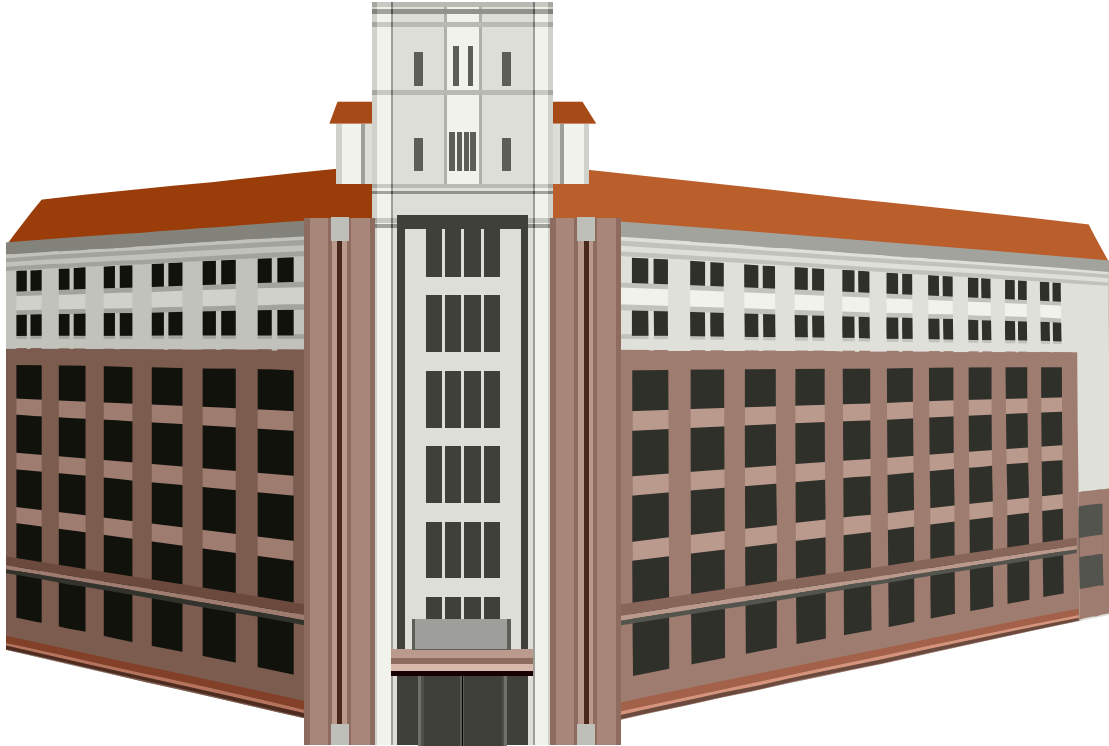
So now I want to have a sleepover with Robby. So we had a sleep over. I love sleepovers.



After my play dates, I came home from Ohio. My motorcycle turned into a plane to take me to New York City. It took four hours to get to New York City because there was more traffic in the air. Before I went home, I got something to eat. I went to a supermarket. Then I went home.



I returned to my apartment. I took the elevator to my 4<sup>th</sup> floor apartment. The apartment is for dogs only. It was my apartment. I grew up in an apartment. My apartment has three bedrooms.



My job is to be a train driver. So I went to work. And I got a train to drive, for the [MTA](#). I am the **7** train to Main Street and to Time Square Manhattan.



*In front of my door it says welcome.*

