

## Structured Language Experience Story “ack” #1

Today I put on my backpack and ran back to the shack in the woods. It has a big black smokestack on top of it. Jack, Mack, and Zack are going to meet me there. When we got there we found some tracks. We packed a snack and decided to follow the tracks. They led us down a path behind the shack. I thought I heard the leaves begin to crackle on the ground. All at once we heard a quack. What has tracks like this and goes quack? You guessed it, a duck. But that duck began to attack. We ran as fast as if we were on a racetrack, right back to that shack.

by D. Brakefield