

## Little house on the prairie short story-Laura saves Jack

There once was a girl named Laura Ingles. She had lived in the eighteen hundreds and rode with her family in a horse drawn wagon. One day, her family had to move somewhere else away from her family because there wasn't enough game for her father to kill. They sold their house and the cow, and started to move the wagon away from the house that was once theirs. Laura's older sister, Mary, was nervous about the move, but Laura however, wasn't. She was excited to have a new beginning to her life, with her dog, Jack, by her side. The family had traveled for days to find new land to live on, Then they found a bubbling river. The river seemed to be pretty deep and the current was strong, but they had to get across it.

Laura's Pa whipped his reins on the horses, and yelled, "Ha!" Signaling that the horses had to move forward into the water. The horses neighed as they plunged into the water, and the wagons wheels sunk in the mud. The wagon had started to sink in the water the deeper they went, and when they had made it halfway across the river, the dog, Jack, who wasn't in the wagon, started to bark on the other end of the river where the family had left him. Laura, not knowing what to do, jumped out of the wagon and started to swim towards Jack. "Laura! Get back in the wagon!" Laura's Ma screamed. Jack started to swim towards Laura, and jumped on her back when they got close. Jack's extra weight pulled Laura under the water, and Pa had to jump in to save her. The current was so

strong that Pa had to go under the water to reach his daughter.

“Pa!” Laura screamed, but her yell was muffled by the water filling her lungs. She was about to go over the waterfall when Jack grabbed her hand with his teeth. Laura screamed in alarm as Pa grabbed her hand from Jack, and pulled her over to the other side of the river. Laura gasped for air as Ma wrapped a blanket around her. Carrie, Laura’s younger sister, started crying while hugging Laura’s shivering body. Soon after that, they were able to find a beautiful prairie that they decided to settle on. They had soon met a neighbor named Mr. Edwards, That Ma didn’t like because he had tried to teach Laura how to spit. They lived in that house on the prairie for years to come, dealing with indians, wolves, and harsh winters. But, no matter what happened, they always lived on the little house on the prairie.

The end.