

I couldn't do without my balloon because without it, I wouldn't have the slightest interest in balloons.

It has a grass green string and the balloon is purple as a plum. When I handle it, I can feel the staticness of it and I can smell the aroma of the rubber. I adore my rubbery sensation.

My balloon holds some of my greatest memories. One of my memories is when my little sister and I were playing with Balloony and my sister called, "Pass me Balloony!" I laughed like a hyena for what seemed like days! In the show Phineas and Ferb, Dr. Doofinshmirts had a balloon he treated like a king. His name was Balloonie. Balloonie was always there for him, even though he was just a piece of rubber. I love my blown up buddy.

Before I had it, life was as boring as watching the hour hand on the clock move. Now my life is as fun as the circus! I can go wherever I dream to go and do whatever I want to do with my buddy. I admire my life long friend.

Without it, I wouldn't have as much fun as I do today. When my friend and I played on my trampoline with Balloony and we made a game show, it was amazing.

That's why my life is better. All because of my balloon, Balloony.

~Avery