

I hear the motor going. People honking at each other. I was inside the car.

My favorite thing to do inside the car is I Spy. My brother was first. I was try to find something blue. I figured it out. I said “the sky.” I was right. It was my turn. I thought for a second what I’m going to say.

I said, “something black.” He was turning to side to side, up and down to find my object. I gaved him a hint. The hint was “it’s inside the car.”

It was almost time to get home. That’s when the game stops. My brother was freaking out. He said “I don’t want to lose!” When we about to get into the grage. He said it “the key!”

No! He won. When we went inside I thought of something—the car was my special place.

~Daniel