Bud

There was a boy. His name was Bud. One Saterday mornin Bud said I'm bored. I want to do something new. Bud thought and thought. Then Bud said I now. I'll make a paper airplan. Bud mad a paper airplane. But thre the paper airplane. It flew. Bud didn't like how far it went. I want this to go far Bud said. Bud thought and thought. I got it Bud said. I'll put a glide on to of it. Did did. But went outdide. Bud threw it. It still didn't go fan: I got it Bud said. I'll put a moter on it. Bud put a moter on the paper airplane. It was time for Bed. I'll play with it tomorrow Bud said. But got up and the next morning. Bud got his air plane. He went outside. Bud wound the moter up for a long time. Bud threw the paper airplane very very very hard. The paper airplane went up and up and up. The paper air plane went so far Bud lost the paper airplane. Bud was sad. Bud thought and thought, I got it Bud said, I'll make a big one Bud said, Bud made a big paper airplane. Bud made a big one. Bud got into it. Bud wound the moter up. I'm off Bud said. Bud looked and looked. Bud could not see it. Bud looked and looke. Bud saw the airplane. Bud came close and close. Bud was right beside the paper air plane. Bud got in. Bud flew home and went to bed.