My'Qualon Walker

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ENGL 1102

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Fishing Trip

One hot sunny day in my old country town Thomaston I’m not sure what you mean by this., me and my friend Basic grammar. Would you say “Me was bored?” The convention is also to put other people before ourselves (e.g., “Morty and I …”). Quavo that's much like my brother Two things going on here: First, you need to punctuate the appositive to prevent a run-on sentence, and second, you should refer a person as “that.”was Subject-verb disagreement. There are two of you (plural), but “was” is a singular verb. You have to use a plural verb with a plural subject. bored with nothing to do. We sat on the porch for a while watching cars pass by as we eat verb tense shift popsicles. It became boring and very uninteresting quickly. We conversated incorrect word form for several minutes run-on discussing things we could do. There wasn't subject-verb disagreement many options run-on because we were only young teenagers with no license. What kind of license? Don’t make your reader guess. An idea finally came to mind after almost half an hour. I thought of an idea Redundant. This reads like filler to reach a word-count minimum. to go fishing run-on and he agreed. It wasn't a large pond we were going to fish in, comma splice it was an creek that ran through the country. A pond and a creek are entirely different things.

You have a lot of work to do. You have, in the first paragraph alone, numerous errors in grammar and punctuation. You have more and similar errors in the rest of this essay. You cannot pass ENGL 1102 making basic grammatical errors of this sort. Please review the revision procedures articulated in the syllabus and follow them precisely. Instead of just one visit to the Writing Center, however, I am requiring that you make at least two visits. That is, you need to revise this paper based on my comments here, take it to the Writing Center to review your revision (take a copy of this paper and my comments, too), and revise it based upon their guidance. Repeat. It looks like you also need to review the grammar and punctuation exercises and resources I have provided on the course GeorgiaView page and spend some time with the tutoring services, even after you revise this paper. If you complete the process articulated in the syllabus, and if you submit the TWO Word documents attached in ONE e-mail to me via the GeorgiaView e-mail system no later than 5 p.m. March 12 (to allow for the Writing Center being closed during spring break), then you can earn up to a total of 160 points for this paper. Please start your revision immediately! Remember, the Writing Center will likely not be open during spring break. If you have to ask me which two Word documents I’m referring to, then you haven’t read the instructions in the syllabus closely enough.

We started off by stealing his uncle fishing poles and hooks. We was just about to head to the creek until we realized we didn't have any bait. So we started digging for bait to fish with. We didn't mind much bait until we started digging by the creek where the soil was more moist. We started fish immediately, but we was getting no fish to bite. We went to several different parts of the creek but still failed to catch anything. Almost an hour went by and Quavo was the only one to catch a small fish. The fish was very small and wasn't the size we was looking forward to catching. We both agreed that it was time to find something better to do. Quavo said he wanted to ride bikes. So we ran to the bikes and sped off.

We was riding for almost two hours, going places we had never been and riding through many different paths. It was still early in the day and it was time to find something different to do. We was riding in a part of the town we didn't know our way around to well. There was an large pond with an fence around it that was very easy to get around. Quavo and I talked about it and agreed to come back and fish in the pond. We had no clue who it belong to but we thought it would be ok. So, we went back to get our fishing poles and bait.

Once we made it back to the pond the sun had went down a little, the weather was perfect. We put our bait on our hooks and begin to fish. We still wasn't catching any fish. We moved all around the pond and like twenty minutes after we started fishing an truck pulled up. Quavo and I both stood there and looked at each other in shock. The old white man in the truck began to yell and cuss us out. He was screaming telling us to come here multiple times. We finally began to walk towards his truck. We got to the truck and the old man was saying he was going to take us to the police station. I couldn't trust the man because I didn’t know him, he could take us anywhere.

I started opening the door and before you know it Quavo and I took off leaving the door wide open. We left the bikes and fishing poles. We ran through all type of mud and thorns. Once we made it to the rode you could hear him coming so we ran as fast as we could. He spotted us and smashed the gas. The truck sound like it was getting closer but I never turned around. Just in time we ducked off behind somebody house and watched him speed past the house. We waited for a little minute before we came from behind the house. There were several houses that we ducked behind to avoid being seen by the old man.

Once we made it home we didn't mention it to our parents. We had to come up with an plan to get our bikes before it was too late. We waited for it to get a little darker outside so it would be harder for the old man to see us. So we began to travel down the long road where the pond was located on feet. Once we arrived we looked around carefully before we rushed to get the bikes. The truck that was chasing us earlier was located under the shed with no one around it. The shed was not close to the pond so we had enough time to retrieve the bikes safely. We rushed to the bikes and made our way home safely. Once I made it home I didn't mention a word to neither one of my parents. I went to my room to prepare myself for school the next morning.