

Mario Cruz
Fictional Argumentative
Rm.26

1-30-14

Sick Sister Monarch

"Silky, what is happening?" I asked concerned because I kept looking back over my wing. She looked sick, as sick as a kid with fever. She flew lower and slower. I told her, "you need to rest." Silky replied, "no, I'm going to keep on flying!" I said, "okay." Then she said, "fine I don't feel very well, is there some place to rest?" I replied, "yes over there in the orange tree." We flew and landed. Silky landed ruff because she was really tiered. We took a little rest on the orange tree.

Later, when we were done taking a rest we kept on flying to the tropical milkweed. We were in fling in top of swamp milkweed. Silky was flying better but she was more lower. I asked her, "are you feeling better?" She said, "not really, I feel kind of dizzy." She fell down heading straight to a leaf of swamp weed. She was a falling star. When I got there, she was already eating. I told her, "you scared me girl, I thought you died." She said, "nope, I'm still alive!"

I told her, "come on, let's go." She said, "no I'm going to stay here." I begged her, "please you have to come or your babies are going to get OE parasite. The plant is toxic to protozoan that is going to infect you, you and your babies if you lay them here." She said, "well I'm going to take a risk, I'm already here so I'm staying." I told her, "if we go to the tropical milkweed we will be healthier, the plant produces more chemicals called cardenolides, it'll be better."

Silky said, "if it's better then what are we waiting for let's go be healthier monarchs. We flew about half mile then we saw a orange bright bloom of tropical milkweed. Silky and I choose different leafs to lay our eggs on. When we finished, we ate some leaves. We were full as two fat caterpillars could hold in their tummies. Silky said, "I don't feel sick any more I feel better now. I said, "good for you sis." We stayed and slept over the night.

Me

Silky

