The mining problem

By Sierra Culver
One late afternoon in 2013 Randy, the miner, was doing paperwork for the mine when his boss busted in. “Hey Randy! Get out of this dumb office and get to the dump trucks!” yelled the boss in a joyful tone. Struggling to get out of his mess of papers, Randy finally made it to the job site.

“Come over here Mr. Culver. I am going to teach you how to drive these cool machines!” shouted Mr. Brown. As Mr. Brown made his way to a giant dump truck, a crane swiftly went over their heads. It was building a new office for the mine when it dropped its load on the dump truck they were in.

“Hoooleey cheese!!! That hurt my back” Mr. Brown squealed as loud as he could, which was not that loud because a brick had fallen on him.

“OHH! What just happened I never thought that would break!” said Randy in hurtful tone. Randy was mostly okay, but he thought he sprained his arm. Helping Mr. Brown get up was not an easy task. It took him a least a half an hour with a sprained arm but he managed to find the first aid kit. As he took out a safety pad for his arm Mr. Brown was kicking the door trying to open it. The door had been jammed ever since the bricks had fallen on the dump truck.
It was 2 hours later and they were both kicking at the door - because it was now 11:38pm. No one was at the mine anymore so they didn’t bother yelling for someone.

“Do we have to stay here all night or did they teach you anything in mining school?” shouted Mr. Brown

“They did teach me, but not anything about first aid and how to escape a dump truck” replied Randy in a sad voice. After a while they noticed there was water in the dump truck … they noticed that it was raising fast. Struggling to get out of the water they found the door down to the control panel.

At the control room they found that many of the important wires had been soaked with the water that came through the cracks on the 60 year old door. Thinking fast Randy and Mr. Brown worked with what they had, trying desperately to save each other lives.

“Isn’t there a door to the tires? If there is we can get out that way!!!!” Randy yelled at the top of his lungs over the roaring water. Mr. Brown didn’t hear the slightest bit of what Randy said, but he swam down to the door were the wheels lay and he opened the door. Amazing - all the water rushed out the door! Mr. Brown and Randy hung on
to the wall until all the water was out. Mr. Brown looked at Randy and was amazed at what he could do.

The next day Mr. Brown went up to their boss and told him about how Randy saved their lives. “He was amazing. I don’t know how he did it but he saved my life I hope you know how much that meant to me” said Mr. Brown in happy voice. “I do know how it felt and I am willing to let him be the new boss,” the boss replied in a deep voice. “I did not want a reward for my work beside I like my job and you like yours too.” Randy answered “I like it but I was thinking letting you have the job” replied his boss.

So Randy took the job and was the new boss for the mine.

The End

By: Sierra Culver
Grade 4 – Mr Trewartha’s Class
Front of Yonge Elementary School