

Josh from Schulenburg, Texas

It's mid 1958 and my uncle Edward is 9 years old. All he could think about was that Daisy Model 25 pump gun. Edward was excited as he looked through the Daisy ads his friends from school had been telling him about. One night after supper he mustered up the courage to ask his pop about the Daisy Model 25. "Can I get one, please can I?" he asked. "It's a Daisy!" he said with excitement while showing his pop the ad. "Son you will need to learn the rules for shooting safely before you get a bb gun." says pop. Months go by and all my uncle could think about was that Daisy Model 25. On December 11<sup>th</sup>, 1958 my Uncle turned 10. After he ate some birthday cake, pop came walking around the corner with a long rectangular box. "Happy Birthday son, I have a surprise for you!" says pop. "Oh boy I wonder what it could be." Edward said. He knew it could only one thing since the Daisy Model 25 is all he could think about for months. Young Edward pulled the gun out of the box and there it was, the bb gun he had been dreaming of!