

Carrie Underwood's Tennis shoe

I am a baby blue, sparkley,
one of a kind, designer,
tennis shoes, and I belong to
the best country girl artist,
Carrie Underwood. I am going to
Ally's Gym, her gigantic tour bus,
and the sidewalk of sunsets.

Right now I am at Ally's
Gym she is working Carrie and
I to death! Whoo! I
need a break. Ally told Carrie,
"Take five." I thought how
about lets take thirty instead.
When we started back Carrie
got on the big black treadmill,
and there was so much sweat
I sent Carrie down. As soon
as she got up she had to sign
autographs for a bunch of people.

After we left Amy's gym we got on Carrie's gigantic tour bus and practiced her extremely hard dance routines. When her dance instructor told her to take a break that's when something bad happened. She slipped on a melted, slippery, ice cube. But she was ok. She had a bruise. So after that we practiced her songs.

We finally reached L.A. Whoo that was a ride. We road all the way from South Caroline to L.A. When we got there Carrie and I started running. We got yelled at by screaming fans. And she got robbed by a big man. She tried to run after him but she couldn't. She was running on

ice and water and those reduce friction and without friction she can't move but she was able to catch the man and get her money back. But when she started walking again she stepped in gum!! I thought to myself ewww that's so gross!

I am a baby blue, one of a kind, sparkley, designer tennis shoe and this is what it's like to belong to the best country girl artist, Carrie Underwood.

By: Madelyn Faye Wright