

The Garbage Rat

by Ryan, first grade writer

The rat stole my trashcan...my trashcan! My trashcan was taken! Who did it?

"I do not know," said Mom.

Who could take my trashcan? Then I saw a gray hair on the ground...a RAT'S hair! I also saw rat footprints. I followed the footprints to the rat's house. I knocked on the door. The rat came out.

I said, "How can you take my trashcan? You are too small and the trashcan is very large!"

"Ha, hahahahahahahahah!" he joked. Then he pushed and pushed the big trash can into his house. That rat was small but very strong.



My Dog Stole my Underwear!

by Georgia, first grade writer

One day, my dog Copper opened my underwear drawer. He stole all my underwear! He then tried to steal the underwear I was wearing. While I was sleeping, he pulled down the covers, and took that pair too.

I told my Mom and Dad.

I found Copper's secret lair. Inside his lair were potions, a belt from a robe and other things like dog toys, chicken bones and a spatula. I didn't see any underwear!

We called our neighbors and they helped us look for Copper. We went to the park and we saw Copper digging a hole. He was putting my underwear in the hole.

We didn't know why he did this so we took him home and said, "Bad, bad, boy!" Now we lock up my underwear and I'm the only one with a key.



The Robber Tooth Fairy

by Kai, first grade writer

One night my tooth was stolen!

I yelled, "Help, Mom! Come to my room! The tooth fairy took my tooth! She took our car and blasted through a wall."

I called the police and they took her away! They took back the tooth and kept it for evidence. It made me feel bad. I won't get my money!

I waited for days and bought my tooth back at the policeman auction.

