

# Fish Who Talk Say What?

By Kenya Shandria Mumphrey

I woke up this morning with gills instead of lungs. I almost thought I was dead. I tried to brush my teeth, but I didn't because I had no teeth. Water was all over the floor. The bathroom was full of H<sub>2</sub>O.

My mom was coming. I locked the door, and she said, "Kenya, open the door." I put towels under the crack. I thought I was crazy. I closed my eyes, clapped my hands, and thought, "Please go away, crazy dream!"

When I opened my eyes, I had a tail and fell in the tub, and the shower came on. Then fish in my tank were talking to me.

I said, "You crazy fish better get away from me."

Then they said, "No. We're your friends."

I said, "Fish who talking say what?"

They said, "Let us put this down slow. We are your F-R-I-E-N-D-S."

"How do you know how to spell?" I asked.

"What? All fish know how to spell."

"What are you? Fish don't know how to spell."

"Little girl, don't talk about us!"

"You're dumb as a rock."

Then I remembered my mom was at the door.

"Please help!" I told her. "They have magical powers. And pick me up out of the tub."

Then my tail went away, and I had legs again and got up. I started to kiss the fish, and then thought about what I was doing and said, "Stinky fish."

Then I opened the door for my mom. Uh oh. Big mistake. She was waiting at the door with a belt. I knew I was in trouble then. I snuck out the window and ran away to the ocean.

It was actually my foster mother. I saw my real mother at the ocean, and realized she's actually a mermaid. O.M.G.

The End.



# 4<sup>th</sup> Grade Party Bus

By Khari Scott

Mr. Bedford wasn't happy when we borrowed the school bus, but it wasn't as if anyone got hurt. All the 4<sup>th</sup> graders went to the bus shop and picked out a big yellow bus. We voted on where to go and decided on Frankie's Fun Park on James Island.

Mate'o, Paris, Demetrius, and I wanted to sleep so we told Danielle to drive the bus. The problem was, she couldn't drive. When we woke up we were mad because we were not at Frankie's Fun Park, we were still at the bus shop. So Jessica had an idea and thought of a way to get all of the 4<sup>th</sup> graders to Frankie's.

The idea was to build our own Fun Park. While the girls were talking all the boys painted the bus blue and made a sun roof. Then they gave the wheels spinners and hydraulics, and loud music.

After we had fun, we went back to school. Mr. Bedford was a little bit mad, but he was happy that he had a bus to party on. The 4<sup>th</sup> graders and Mr. Bedford partied like they just don't care.

The End.



# Anyone? Anyone? Hello?

By De'Asia Sathers

If you're even a little scared of bank robbers, you probably shouldn't read this story. It was a snowy, stormy day and I was going to the park with my cousins and a few of my friends to do some sledding.

When we got to the park, we heard a "BANG!" It was coming from the Wachovia on StinkyFeet Street. Bank Robbers.

We made as many snowballs as we could and ran towards the bank. All the bank robbers were wearing pink skirts with army boots. The robbers saw that we only had snowballs, which wouldn't do anything.

They bellowed, "We're coming to get you!"

One of them did get me. Now I'm stuck in the bank with them. I snuck this note out through the keyhole.

Please help.

The End.



# The Thing That Said, "BOO!"

By Jasmine Anderson

We expected to see Ms. Black when we came to school this morning, but instead we found a clue. There was a squishy, sticky, orangish-yellow substance with seeds trailing from her desk out of the classroom door. We screamed, "Aaahhhh!" and sprinted down the hallway. That's when we noticed the whole school was dark and empty.

I heard someone say, "BOO!" I started to run and slipped on some goo. The thing that said "BOO!" was chasing after me. Then I had to use the bathroom.

When I got inside the bathroom, the thing that said "BOO!" started banging on the door.

"Jaaaaaassmiiiiine," it said, "I have your teeeeacherrr."

"Ms. Black?" I asked. "What did you do to her?"

"I'm going to take her sooooooooouuuuuuuuul."

I came out the door and said, "You are so stupid. You can't even speak right." That's when I saw that it was a ghostly spirit.

When I tried to kick him, my leg went right through him.

He said, "Hey! What are you looking at?!"

I said, "I forgot... I have to use the bathroom," and rushed back inside.

When I was finished, the ghost was gone. I spotted him down the hall and jumped on him like he was a horse.

"Yeeee-haaaa!" I shouted.

Ms. Black came crashing down from the ghostly spirit. I tried to catcher her, but when I did I fell to the floor. Then I saw something else. It was short.

"Aahhhh!" I yelled.

But it was just a dog. "How did a dog get in there?" I wondered.

"Who's in here!" someone shouted. It was the police. "Are you ok, ma'am?"

"Yes," Ms. Black said.

Ms. Black and I went to the classroom.

"Where did this goo come from?" she asked.

"I don't know, pumpkins I guess."

"Yum Yum" Ms. Black said.

"What?" I asked.

"That's my dog, Yum Yum," she said.

"OOoooooooohhhhh. I didn't know."

"Thanks for saving me, Jasmine."

"You're welcome."

This was a great, great, great, great, great little battle.

The End.



# Please Don't Pet The Wood Elves

by Shanah Green

It wasn't until a mile into our hike that we realized the forest was filled with angry wood elves. I was hiking along with my friends in the Karaoke Camping Crew and we were all singing R.E.S.P.E.C.T. just like Aretha. It was a wonderful day. We saw a black toucan with an orange beak sitting on a tree, a snake eating a rat, and a monkey on a vine. It was sunny, and there were a few low-flying clouds floating over a waterfall.

One boy said, "I'm tired", and I told him, "We're almost there." We were going to Candy Mountain.

We were just about to start singing the chorus again... "What you want? (ooo) Baby I got it", when I saw it! A wood elf! Wood elves everywhere! They were up in the trees swinging. They were brown like the trees and short and wore green hats and green shorts. They had such big hands and feet!

One girl tried to climb the tree and pet one. Some of the crew were throwing sticks at them, and the wood elves started to get angry.

The elves came down and tried to get us. They chased us around the forest and caught all the other kids, but they couldn't catch me. When they caught the other kids, they locked them up in a cage and only let them eat spinach.

But I got away. I made it to Candy Mountain. Now I eat anything I want, and I'll live happily ever after.

The End

