

A NEW YEAR

One cold night it was very

windy and the the air smelled like bacon

It was kinda odd. But it was okay to me. I was wearing my puppy shirt with my kitty shorts and my soft slippers. They had dog faces on them. But what i did not like about the air was that it was starting to rain. I hate rain. It's awful but not the part where it makes plants grow. It's the kinda rain where it takes up all your fun like when you wanna go to the park, but when you get there it starts raining and you have to go back HOME!!! Because of the rain. Then i started saying in my head. Rain, rain, rain, rain, rain, eww it's despicable i kinda wish rain never was created. When I FINALLY got the chance to see the rain go away mom said "its time for bed!!!!" Then i said "awww suger" then i went to the bathroom and took my tooth brush and put toothpaste on my tooth brush. When i was done brushing my teeth I had to look at my teeth to see if toothpaste works 100% when i looked they were shiny white it was amazing "so toothpaste does work cool!" I said. When mom came into the room she said "come on kiddo time for bed" then she told me some bad news "guess what tomorrows a new year 2030 it's going to be super different" but then i said "what if I don't want it

to be different year" mom said "well don't be upset if it is different" then i said "okay mom I'll try for you" i gave her a big smile. I want to try for her because my mom is my favorite person. She cares for me and that's what I love about her and she's the one I can count on if I need help or I'm confused. She's the best mom i could ever have.

When she was about to leave she gave me a big kiss on my forehead. But it ended up with me wiping it off my forehead. When she left i was thinking really hard this time i never really thought hard at all but i did it was odd because i think mom was strangely right because 1. I used to love moms kisses. 2. I never ever smelled bacon in the air 3. I've never thinked for 1 minute. I really do not think at all and 4. I never say anything is okay unless it really is okay. Usually I try to figure out how to stop the thing I don't think is okay. When i went out of my bedroom i overheard mom and dad talking. I heard mom say "oh i really hope she won't be mad" then dad said " she won't be mad I promise let's call the principal she'll know what to do " then when i went back to my room i fell asleep... THE NEXT MORNING..... My mom woke me up really early and said "HAPPY NEW YEAR" then i said" okay okay I'm up I'm up" then mom said " ok listen you have to go to a new school" then i said "i know" "but how" mom said "because I overheard you and dad talking when i was going to get some water" i said then mom said "oh well we should get you dressed now" i was wearing my favorite unicorn shirt and my jean skirt... AFTER SCHOOL..... "IT WAS AWESOME WE MADE SLIME PUPPETS AND DRAWINGS AND ALL KINDS OF STUFF"then dad told me to take a chill pill then i said "mabey i want every year to change" THE END.