

# Willy's Love For Robots

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Hi my name is Willy, and I love robots. I play games about robots, I watch movies about robots, I have models of robots, and I dress up like robots. You might think this is crazy but sometimes I wish I could be a robot. "Willy it's time for dinner." That's my mom, she loves to cook. "What are we having?" I always ask. "Steak." Another thing I love is steak. I raced down the stairs to the kitchen table. We started to eat peacefully, but then an idea popped in my head. So, I blurted out a question "Mom can I be a robot for Halloween?" "If we can find a costume" She responded. "YES" I shouted with a big smile on my face.

The next day my mom and I were at Spirit Halloween looking for a robot costume. "I like this one" I told my mom. I had found the best robot costume in the store. It was a silver robot with black eyes and mouth, a box shaped body, and fake buttons on the stomach. Once my mom saw it she opened her mouth very wide. "67 dollars!" She shouted so loud everyone in the store looked at her like she was crazy. "Lets get it" she said in a calm voice. "Thanks mom" I said in an excited voice. As soon as we got home I ran upstairs to my room and put my costume on. Then, I ran back downstairs. "Do you like it?" I asked my mom. "It looks amazing" she answered.

Soon enough it was the day before Halloween. I had made plans to go trick-or-treating with my friend Robby who

also loves robots. It was Halloween and Robby and I were out trick-or-treating in the same exact costume. We started to talk about robots, then I asked him "have you ever thought about making a robot?" "No but that sounds like a good idea" he responded. We talked for a little longer, but then my mom called and told me that we needed to come home. So, Robby and I stopped at a few more houses and then we both went home.

The next day I was still thinking about making a robot. I thought about it so much I couldn't stand it, so I asked my mom if I could make a robot. "No way" she said back. "Why?" I asked. "Because it is loud and dangerous" she responded. I didn't want to fight, so I just asked if I could go to Robby's house instead. "Sure" she said. She texted Robby's mom and in about 30 minutes later I was over at his house talking about robots. "Will you build a robot with me?" I asked Robby. "OH YEAH!" He shouted. We found a toaster, a clock, some googly eyes, some pompoms, some springs, and some glue. Then, we got to working. First, we glued four springs to the toaster for the arms and legs. Then, we glued the clock to the top of the toaster. Next, we decorated the robot with googly eyes and pompoms. Finally, our robot was finished! We named him Toastie because he was made out of a toaster and he made waffles. If you wanted Toastie to make you a waffle all you had to do is plug him in, put a waffle in his

tummy, push down the lever, wait a bit, and out popped your waffle. Ever since Robby and I made Toastie we have made about five more robots and have had a lot of fun with them.