

"TO BE CROWNED"

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3rd Grade

I'm a girl named Emma. My mother is always cooking while my father is always getting the fire wood. Every day is the same -- week after week. So, I went up to my mother and asked, "Can we change our schedule?"

"No," she said in shock!

I set my alarm. It was very early. Mom and dad were asleep, and so was my little brother. I slipped out of bed and tipped toed down stairs

I opened the front door. The snow looked like clouds. I put on my coat, mittens, boots and hat.

Crunch! I stepped on a piece of ice, and then I looked back and questioned myself what was I doing.

"Is this the right choice?," I nodded, yes.

Finally, I got to the bottom of the hill.

I saw two little snow bunnies.

"Hello, little fellows!," I exclaimed. I gave them both carrots and watched them nibble down.

"Can I help you?," I asked.

"Yes, your parents and little brother who live with you are not who they claim to be -- they are evil," the rabbits told me. "We are secret agents for the King and Queen. We saw your family. They can transform into anything thing they want."

They handed me my birth certificate.

It read, "QUEEN Marry and KING John are the OFFICIAL parents of PRINCESS Emma ."

My eyes got watery because I thought my family was my real family,6 and I had gotten so attached to them. I wiped my tears away.

"But at least you're a princess," the secret agent rabbits said.

"Ya and my parents are the king and queen," I said. "I've always wanted to be a princess!"

*****CHAPTER 2 – The Big Secret*****

I'm a normal 10-year-old girl, well princess! I like to wear blue dresses with light blue sleeves. Oh yeah, and I have aqua-blue hair that I always style in pony tails!

"Do you want to be my pets and I'll name you Annabel and Isabel?," I asked.

"Ok," the bunnies shouted with glee.

"I wonder when my fake parents will notice I'm gone," I told the rabbits. "Will they hunt me down?"

"Probably -- we must go! They'll wake up soon so we better get going," Annabel the rabbit exclaimed!

"Since they can transform that's why we never went anywhere -- it would blow there cover," I said.

"Come on the hide out is not far," Isabel said.

"A BIRD LOOK OUT," I yelled.

The bird got in front of me and said, "Hello."

I petted the bird and said, "Maybe this bird can come with us."

The bunnies agreed, and we named her "Polly."

About ten minutes later, we arrived at the bunnies' hide out. We ate stew for dinner, and well, stew for breakfast, too.

That night, the bunnies were kidnapped by my fake parents. My fake parents then transformed into a fake Annabel and Isabel. They shape shifted into rabbits!

In the morning, the imposter bunnies had carrots on the table set for breakfast.

I questioned, "What happened to stew for breakfast?"

"What we never knew how to make stew!" the fake rabbits said.

"Alright, you two are fake!," I said. "Where are the real Annabel and Isabel?!", I demanded.

"We will never tell you," they said.

I grabbed the fake bunny's ears, and exclaimed, "Tell me now!"
"Ok ok," they said. "They are in the cabin with your fake brother."
"I'm going to save Annabel and Isabel -- Polly watch the fake bunnies so they don't escape!" I warned.

***Chapter 3-- "Save The Bunnies!" ***

I ran down the hill and learned to fly!
"I, I, I can shoot pink lasers out of my hand!," I said.
Anyway, I flew to the house and blasted down the door.
"Let them go!," I demand to my fake brother.
"Or what?!", my fake brother said.
ZAP!
I lasered him.
I picked up my pet bunnies.
"You guys OK?"
"Ya," the bunnies said. "Thanks for asking!"
I gave them pretty bows to put on their ears.
"Come on! Come with me! Hold on to my back!," I told the bunnies.
"Wow! I did not know you could fly," the rabbits said.
I got back to the hideout.
"Where did my bad parents go?," I asked.
"They turned into flies and flew away," Perry the bird answered.
"Let's find my castle -- my new home," I said.
"Good idea," Perry said.
We flew.
"I see something!," I said.
We stepped into the castle. My real mom and dad rushed toward me.
"You OK?!", they both asked.
"Yes," I said sheepishly.
"What's the matter?," my dad asked.
"Well, the bad guys are ... are still somewhere!"
"It's OK," my real mom said. "We will send the guards to go get them. "
Finally, the guards ended up catching the bad guys.
"Now! Let our princess be crowned!," the king declared!
And in the end -- we all lived to be happily ever after -- a royal family with two bunnies, one bird and one princess!