

Bugs

By: Alexis S.

Fred had a fear. His fear was bugs. He hated bugs. He loved school when they weren't studying bugs. All of Mr. Willbert's class loved bugs. Mr. Willbert said "Today we will be learning about bugs". Fred was scared. He didn't know what to do. The only thing that came to his 2nd grade mind was to ask to go to the bathroom. He was hiding in the bathroom for five minutes. His teacher peeked in the bathroom. His teacher found him and took him out of there and brought him to the classroom. It was time to go outside. He played outside. It was time to go inside. When he got to this class he found something in his chair. "AAAhhh!!!!!!" His teacher came running. "What is it? What is it?" said his teacher. There is a bug!!! His teacher grabbed a notebook and killed it. The class stared at him and his teacher. Fred asked his teacher why he killed it. His teacher said "I don't like bugs." They both laughed and laughed.