

Highlighter Man

By Maia H. and Andrew W.

There once was a lonely stickman. He lived in a house, a real human house. He slept under an – year-old’s bed. He lived with a family but they did not know he existed (the human boys name was Chris). Stickman stole circuits from Chris’s sister’s walkie-talkie to make a little lamp which wasn’t too bright. (Chris’s sister was named Venolope). One day, Chris got a highlighter for back to school. Chris and his dad were just dropping off stuff as they headed back to the car. When mom and Venolope weren’t looking the highlighter came alive into a highlighter stickman! The stickman did not run. “Sword fight!!!” he yelled. Stickman grabbed a piece of paper he drew a sword. Plop! It became real but small and paper. Fling! Flang! Back and forth until the normal stickman won “Hey,” mom said. The highlighter dropped back into the highlighter. “What’s your name,” mom added. The stickman turned and turned until mom was talking to him!! “Ryan,” stickman said. Two months later, the stickman is noticed by the family.

The End (but not yet...)

Stay tune for maybe another
highlighter man
