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Under the Rug

It all happened when my wife, Jenny and I, Tom were going to sleep and out of nowhere dishes started falling in the kitchen. Not thinking anything of it I closed my eyes. But, the thing was it didn't stop. Jenny was worried about her precious \$2,000 plates, so I got up to check out what it was. But, all I spotted was a lump in the rug. All of a sudden it started to move, it scurried and tipped over the table good thing I caught the lamp. The little thing came out and his fur was a Frankenstein green color with red spots. Next, he decided to climb into my slipper and bite my toe! I felt woozy, then I passed out.

The next day, Jenny found me on the living room floor. She shook me awake, "Tom! Tom! Are you okay?" " Yeah, yeah Jenny, I'm fine." Now I knew exactly what I wanted to do, kill that creature! But, I needed to calm down first.

As I tried to walk, my slipper slipped off. And there reveled the bite, but I thought my toe was a humane color! It was the green of that 'thing' I saw last night.

The next day Jenny took me to the doctor. Unfortunately, all they said was, " Ma'am this is uncurbable! We need time to figure out what 'this' is." My wife nodded and we went back home.

Two weeks passed and it happened again. The dishes falling and everything. I ran down stairs trying not to wake my worried wife. I saw that 'thing' got bigger, about the size of my palm! I was so afraid I grabbed the chair to hit it, but before I could, it scurried under the rug. So, I put the chair down and stepped on the creature with all my might.

I stopped in disbelief, because when I turned on the light and pulled the rug off of the creature, it was gone! I couldn't believe it, because I swear I didn't take my eyes off of 'it', I didn't even blink! I guess I'll clean up this mess."Ahh, my toe!" I yelled. Jenny literally saw it pop off my foot and into one of those creatures, but 'it' was a female.

That night Jenny heard screeching, so she woke me up, "Tom! Tom!" "Yes." "There's a noise down stairs, can you please check it out?" "Yes, honey." I replied. Then I went down stairs to see what all the fuss was about. I found my toe (the mom) and the creature that always bothers me (the dad) had babies and they were just about to hatch, but I took the family, froze them in the freezer, then threw away the babies and dad in the garbage disposal.

Relieved, I unfroze my toe squeezed the goo out of it. Then it turned into my toe again. Still a little red, I sewed my toe back to my foot. And all was well. Or was it?