

The Funny Long Story

By: Selin C.

Ring, Ring, Ringgg! The alarm clock went off. I turned off the alarm clock and got ready for school. "Did you eat your breakfast, did you get dressed, and did you brush your teeth?" Uncle asked. "Yes of course," I said to him. "Then you are ready to go," he said. So we walked to school. In the middle of the walk my brother Destan said, "Dog eat candy story?" Uncle said, "Fine I will tell you the dog eat candy story."The story began with a dog. The dog lived with a family and with other dogs. He loved candy. He could eat a lot of it. One day after Halloween he looked at his candy basket. There was a lot of candy. His mom said to not eat all of the candy or else you will turn into a witch. But he ate it all. His tummy started to hurt so he lay in his doggie bed and fell asleep. The next morning the dog felt funny. He looked in the mirror and saw that he had turned into a witch. His favorite toy had become a broom. He was so afraid. He ran downstairs to his mom and dad. He said, "Mom, Dad, help me!" His parents did not help, they barked at him. So he flew off with his broom. A few hours later, he came to an apple orchard. He landed and said "I am so hungry." He wanted to eat all the apples, so he did. After he ate all the apples, he was so tired from flying around he laid right in the apple orchard and fell asleep. The next morning he ran back home and his mom and dad said, "Son! Where have you been? We saw a witch in the house last night and we were really worried." He was surprised that his parents talked to him, so he ran upstairs and looked in the mirror. He saw that he was no longer a witch anymore. So he never ate so much candy again..... That was the end of the story since we had gotten to school and had to go inside. I thanked Uncle for telling me the story. I thought it was a great story. My day was good after that. I say thank you to my Uncle for letting me tell his story. I would have never written this story without him. I hope you liked the story.