

A Big Adventure for a Tiny Ant

By Sankrith S.

4th grade

On a beautiful sunny day at the Archers ant pile, a new ant was born. He was an ordinary ant. As he came out of his egg there was an ear shattering noise coming from outside the big ant mound. The pool cleaning service was cleaning the pool, but one of the workers was stomping on the neighboring ant pile. Everyone took cover under the pebbles except him. Not knowing what was happening he went outside and sat on a leaf outside the pile. And before he knew it, the worker smashed his ant pile with his right foot. There was chaos all around. His family and friends were running all over the place. They all looked worried. Every ant in the pile perished in the severe disaster.

Then when the worker noticed the ant on the leaf, he tried to squish the ant too. With his left foot, but before he tried to kill him the ant saw a green stain on his shoe. The ant thought it was pool liquid. SMASH! Surprisingly, there was not a single scratch on his body. He wondered why, and then he remembered that green stain. The pool cleaning chemicals might have saved his life! The sunlight was too much on his spot so he wanted to move his leaf to a shadier spot. He knew it was going to be hard because in the time he came out of his egg he saw baby ants struggling to lift a leaf. He took a deep breath and lifted the leaf, he felt like he lifted nothing! "WOW!! How did this happen??" the ant wondered. Then he wanted to test his ability. He lifted a crayon box an Amazon package, and even a stray brick but when he tried to lift a truck he fell to the ground. He felt sad that he couldn't lift it but when he realized that he could lift a brick he started running around in circles happily singing a merry tune, wait a merry tune? Now the ant could not only lift heavy things, but he could also talk and sing!

Maybe the stain on the shoe of the worker mutated the ant to have the powers as a human. The ant was terrified of his recent

discoveries because all ants were destined to hate humans because they squish them for no reason. If he engaged with a human, he would get squished by another terrorizing foot, and this time be killed by it. He went under a rock and started crying. He didn't want the powers of a human; he didn't want to get squished. Then a little kid came by. The kid started collecting rocks, and when he came by to pick the ant's rock, the ant accidentally yelled "NOOOOO!!!" Then the kid said, "WOW!!!", a talking ant! The kid put him in a teeny-weeny box with a couple holes and took him home.

The kid's home was gigantic! Rooms were everywhere. The kid took him inside a dirty room, where clothes were all over the floor and papers were crumpled on the floor. The kid put him on the windowsill of his nasty bedroom and left. A few minutes later he came to his bed and pushed all his clothes off his bed to the hot mess on the floor. The kid's mom came and turned off the light. Now it was time for the ant to plan an escape route out of the stupid box with holes. He tried thinking of an idea to get out using all his human powers. He would use his super strength to break out of the box and he will use his speaking powers by screaming so loud he would shatter the window! He started his plan and broke the box in two. Then he made a gigantic noise and there was a tiny crack in the window. He went through the hole and walked to the dim street.

Just as he was leaving, he was the kid crying next on the windowsill. He went back to his box to check him out. Then in the ant's human voice he said, "Why are you crying?" Then the kid said that my mom doesn't allow pets and since you're so tiny, I thought that I could sneak you inside, but you escaped, and tomorrow is "bring your pet to school day" and I thought you were really intelligent and I could take you." The ant understood. Then the ant said, "I will come with you." The next day the kid took the ant to school. When it was the kid's turn to show his pet, he brought the ant out of his backpack and showed the class. Everybody had a weird look on their face, but after the ant finished singing and lifting an apple everybody clapped, and the kid won the Best Pet of the Class award with a trophy and a medal. Late

that evening, when it was time to go to bed that day the ant was lying cozily next to his new friend and thought to himself, "maybe people aren't so scary after all" and couldn't wait to see what the next day was going to bring.