

Lilly D.

The First Tooth

My name is Lilly. When I was three years old and when my older sister Madeleine was six. She has been talking about her first wiggly tooth for forever! I am getting really annoyed and I can't wait until it finally falls out. But then one day, I come home from preschool and like usual, I eat snack then I turn on Super Why. Then when dinner comes around the corner, I get to the table then ask, "Madeleine, when will your wiggly tooth fall out?" "I don't know Lilly, but I was going to try to pull it out tonight." replied Madeleine. After dinner, I went to my parents' room to bathe. My mom gave me a bath, then I went to the family room to do a puzzle. When Madeleine came down from showering, she asked my dad to pull out her tooth with a string. I came over to watch. Madeleine plopped down on the sofa while my dad went to go get a string from the craft room. When my dad came back, Madeleine squealed with delight. My dad told her to close her eyes and take a deep breath, then, all of the sudden, he pulled. It did nothing, but when I looked again, the tooth was hanging by a little thread. I held my breath as my dad pulled again. This time, however, the tooth flinged out! Madeleine jumped off the sofa. I couldn't even tell what emotion she was! I saw her crying, laughing, clapping, and running. She was happy *and* it probably hurt from the tooth coming out. I barely even see her acting so strange. I couldn't even believe she was my sister! Then, we started looking for the tooth that fell out. It was kind of easy finding it since it doesn't blend in with the rug. After we found it, we put the tooth in a bag then went upstairs to go to bed. As soon as my dad turned off the light and went back downstairs, I could hear Madeleine and my parents talking about how the tooth fairy would come and leave money under her pillow at midnight. Then I fell asleep, and into my dreams.