Loker's Box

By: Josef M.

In Waston, there lived a boy. He was an ordinary boy that was named Loker. He lived on Jeat's Lane and lived with his mom and older sister in a small wooden house. His family was really poor. One day Loker was strolling down Cloudpuff Avenue. He walked by box department and on the window it said in red letters **SALE, 1 BOX FOR 1 CENT**. Loker rushed in. "Hello" said the man. "Hello, can I please have one box" said Loker. "That will be 1 cent please" said the man. Loker ran home to tell his mom. "What a big box" his mom said. "Yes" said Loker. Loker kept his box in his room. Loker was trying to decide what to do with the box. "Ah" said Loker he climbed in and imagined a castle. A dragon flew across the sky. "Wow" said Loker. He stepped out. RRRRIIIPPPP! "Oh no" cried Loker! A long rip stretched from top to bottom. Loker wanted to get in the box and imagine again, so he went back to box department and asked for tape. "That'll be 5 cents". Loker rushed back home. He taped the box up and it looked just as new. His sister wanted to know about the box. "Climb in" She got in. They went in space! They zoomed by all of the planets. But they saw that a meteorite was heading toward earth! But then in the corner of the box it said: WARNING!

MEADIORITE HEADING TWARD WASTON! They ran outside and saw a white ball on fire falling from the sky. "Mom! Mom!" cried Loker "There's a meteorite falling!" She ran out. "We have to warn the town!" They spread out and told people to evacuate. They went to their sister town, Poston. CRASH! An explosion happened. After an hour, everyone went back to Waston. Loker was a hero. They gave him huge amounts of money. Newspaper reporters wrote articles about him. Loker saved the town.

Note from the author:

I wrote this book to tell about how you can use your imagination. As in the story Loker used his imagination to save the town. Bye for now, *Josef*

Michniadowicz