

THE HORRIBLE



DAY

GRADE

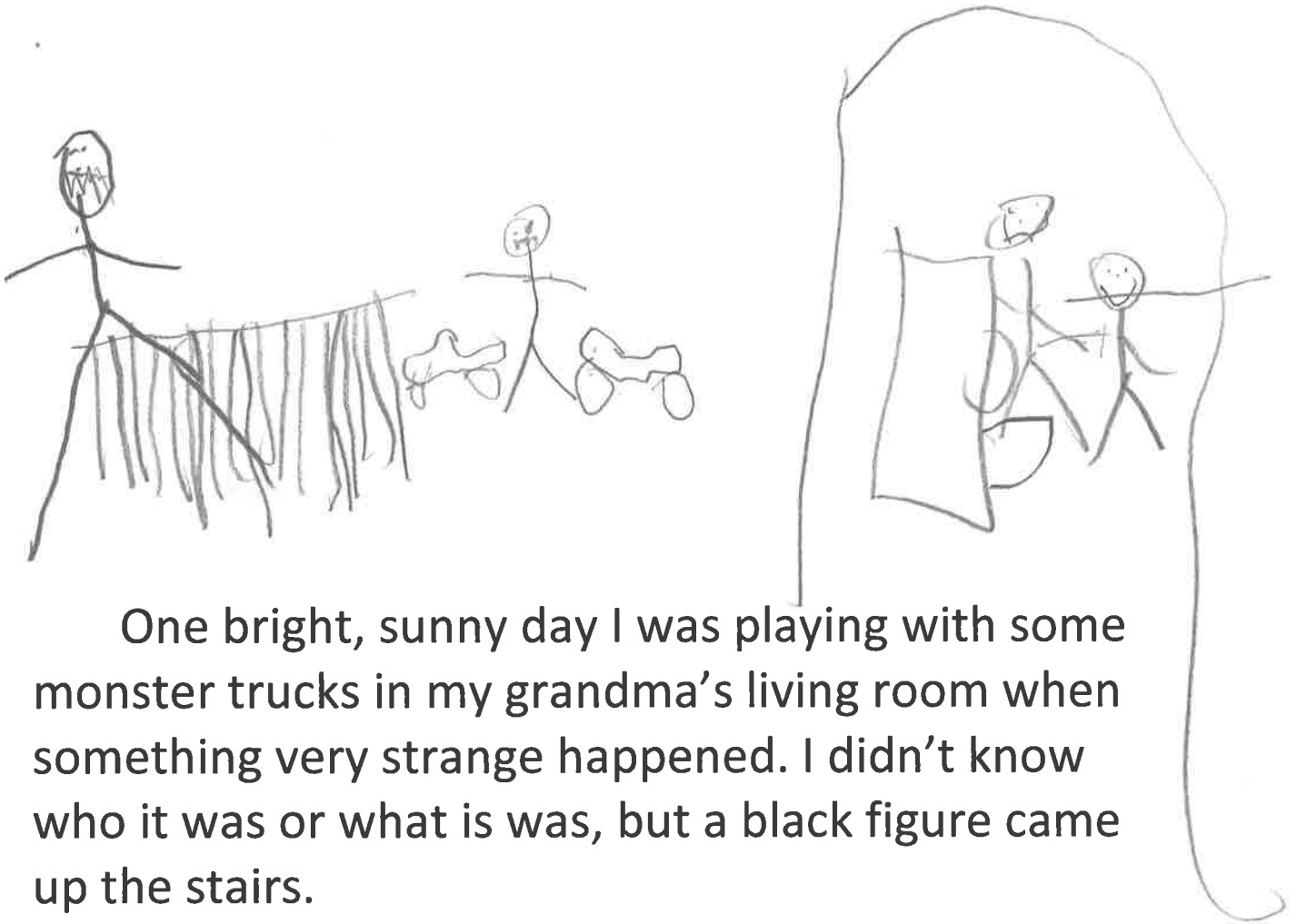
2nd

Fiction

Poetry

| Nonfiction

The Horrible Day



One bright, sunny day I was playing with some monster trucks in my grandma's living room when something very strange happened. I didn't know who it was or what it was, but a black figure came up the stairs.

I jumped up and ran into the kitchen where my grandma and dad were. I was terrified!

"There's...there's... a... aaa... black ... figure..." I stuttered.

They did not believe me. "Show us," they both said. "We don't believe you."



“Bbbuuut...I saw one,” I said. I was terrified to go back into the living room. My grandma told me to quit being a chicken. I was afraid to go back in there but I did anyway.

Later in the day, there was another black figure that looked exactly the same. It was creeping around outside my bedroom window. I freaked out and tried to wake up my dad and my brother. They wouldn't wake up! Maybe the shadowy figure had poisoned them!

I had to go looking for a spell book and a wand to save them. My grandma's house was huge and full of strange things. There had to be something there I could use to save them.



I fell into a scary room under the stairs full of creepy crawlies that no one had used before. The room was super, super dark! I hate the dark! I am afraid of the dark but I knew I had to save my dad and my brother. I took out my phone and turned on the flashlight.

I looked everywhere. I looked in boxes. I looked on shelves. I finally found the spell book on the last shelf I checked. There was the wand next to it.

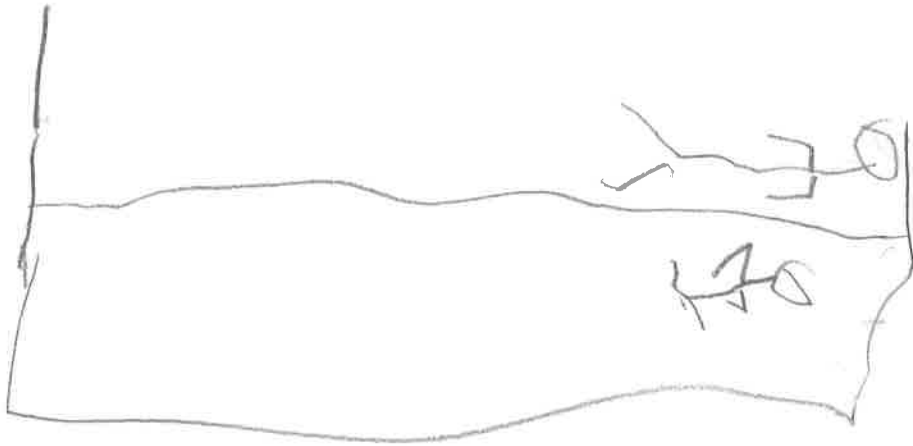
I looked in the book for a spell that would make me float in the air so I could get out. I found the perfect spell on page 255!



Once I was out, I took the wand and the spell book. I ran up the stairs and looked for the black figure. I found it hiding in the backyard.

I looked quickly through the book to find a spell that could defeat it! I finally found the right spell on page 357. It took too long to find the right spell and the shadowy figure got away.

I had to give up on the black figure so I could save my dad and my brother. I ran back into the bedroom. They were still lying there. I looked in the spell book to see if there was a potion that could help.



Finally, I found the right spell on page 345. I found the right ingredients for the spell. I gave it to my dad and my brother. I used the wand to say some magic words. It worked! They jumped right up.

My dad said, "What the heck happened?" I smiled and said, "Whew! It worked!"