## **Mushroom chasers**

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Mary felt quite compelled that hot \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ morning to jump out of bed, and begin her day with utter enthusiasm. As Mary yawned and stretched her hands above her head she heard a loud CRACK! 'Ouch', she yelled! Mary had finally threw her back out with all her morning stretch yawns. The last time she experienced this awful feeling was when she went to visit her Grand mama, and while putting cookies in the oven she tripped on a mouse trap and fell head first in the dishwasher. Grand mama tried her best to lift me from the floor, but she was far to over weight to bend down and assist mary in her plight. The floor was newly waxed so Mary being an experienced swimmer at James Monroe High began flipping, slipping, sliding along the kitchen floor similar to a slippery side winding snake. Grand Ma ma screamed out the window for help and suddenly there was a knock at the door. Grand mama open the door as Three men entered the kitchen wearing dark robes. They ever so gently helped Mary to her wobbly legs. Thak you Mary said to the three dark robed fellows.

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