

When Georgina and I finally arrived at school, panting and out of breath, we were sure we were really late. Mrs. Grumble would be furious. But to our surprise, all the kids were playing in the schoolyard waiting for the morning bell to ring. It was as if no time had passed at all!

Georgina and I looked at each other.

Georgina shrugged and said, “ _____ ”

I laughed and added, “ _____ ”

THE END



A Story Full of Holes



YOU won't believe this story, but it really happened to me.

I was on my way to school on a sunny Tuesday morning.

I was walking really slowly because my dog had eaten my homework again, and I knew my teacher, Mrs. Grumble, wouldn't believe me.

Anyway, I was dragging my feet and looking at the clouds when, all of a sudden, a _____ appeared out of nowhere!

He was _____ and _____.

He had strange _____ and
wore a bizarre _____

with many _____!

When he smiled I saw, to my horror, that _____

I couldn't believe my eyes when he began to _____

_____ and _____

I didn't want to turn my back to him so I slowly started walking backwards. I bumped hard into something and nearly fell.

"Hey! Watch where you're going!" said my friend Georgina, "Do you need glasses?"



"Sorry," I whispered, "I was trying to get away from him." I pointed to where I had come from. Georgina stared. Then squinted. Then she put her hand up to shade her eyes from the sun. She frowned.

"You really do need glasses. There is absolutely nothing to see," she said. I whirled around. He had vanished into thin air!

"But, but..." I stuttered, "...he was right there, beside that big oak tree..."

"You have too much imagination," said Georgina as she walked down the street.

Was I dreaming? I pinched myself. Ouch! No, I wasn't.

Finally, I shrugged — maybe I did have too much imagination.

I followed Georgina, and you won't believe what happened next!

All of a sudden... _____

_____ !

