

A HILARIOUS NIGHT

By Sarah

A funny thing happened, at our campout, with our cousins. Emily, who is my older cousin, and I decided to scribble stories. I thought it would be funny to write the shortest story in the world. Emily liked my thinking too. So, first, I wrote the story. It said: "The End". Second, I read it to Emily. She liked it too. The chronicle looked so great, and the hand paper was crinkled. Third, when dusk came, I read the story. It was the last night at the campsite, and Becca, Rachel, Emily and I read the stories we had handwritten over the weekend. Everyone almost died of laughter when they heard mine. That was just what I wished for. The air smelled like good smelling camp smoke, and everyone loved the story. That was the most amusing story that I ever wrote.

THE END