

The Pooping Guinea Pig

By Natalie

This is a story about me my mom and my sister. You can't have a story without an animal, so there is a guinea pig too; not a dog, or a cat, but a guinea pig. So where was I? Oh, yes, we were on the couch reading Farmer Boy. Oh, with a guinea pig of course. I almost forgot the most important part. Then, out of the blue, my sister jumped up and yelped. My guinea pig was clinging onto my sister and shrieking for her life!

"The guinea pig pooped on me," my sissy screeched!

"Go change," my mom told her. With that, my intelligent sister sprinted up stair. I had to clean up the guinea pigs poop and put her in her cage .My guinea pig I mean not my sister. Then, once my sister came back down stairs, we kerplunked ourselves back down on the couch and started reading again.