

“Ella’s New Friend”

by

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Once upon a time, my mother said, “Ella! Go pick some flowers in the West Linn Park, please.”

“Okay Mommy!” I said, and I went and got my flower basket and rode my bike to the park. When I got there, I saw a sign that said, “LOOK OUT FOR HULK IN THE FLOWER FIELD.” I didn’t know what Hulk was exactly then, so I just went on to pick some flowers in the flower field, until I bumped into Hulk. I was startled and knew I had to quickly figure out something to do, and then I thought of something!

I picked a flower, put some spit on it, and shook it in Hulk’s face until he sneezed. It was such a ginormous sneeze that he shrunk until he was happy again. I knew Hulk could still grow big and small again, so I asked Hulk to grow big again so he could find a telephone, then shrink again and tell me where there was a telephone.

So Hulk grew big again and he saw a telephone across the street. He shrunk down and told me that there was a telephone across the street.

“Where across the street?” I said.

“Just across the street in the parking lot,” Hulk said.

I went across the street in the parking lot, while thinking about who to call. Then I thought of who to call! The Builders. I called them and asked, “Could you please come over here to build a new sign because Hulk can shrink and grow big again without being angry. We don’t need to warn people about him anymore.” And they said, “Sure!”

Then I ran back across the street to Hulk and told him the good news. Hulk cheered. The Builders got there. They took out the old sign, and put in a new sign that said, “HULK WANTS TO BE YOUR FRIEND IN THE FLOWER FIELD”.

Then I invited Hulk home with me for dinner. He was happy but Hulk forgot to shrink himself. At first, my mom was angry, but then I quickly told her the great news! Then my mom said that Hulk could stay for dinner, and have a sleep over if he shrunk himself. Hulk was ok with that.

We ate a yummy dinner together. Then we made a good bed for Hulk. He liked it! He snuggled in, and found that he liked it even more than at first. He fell asleep. And we all went to bed too. The End.

AFTERWORD

This is how I felt after this story. I felt that meeting Hulk was exciting, scary at first, but when I made him happy when he sneezed, that was my favorite part of the story as well as having fun picking flowers with him. I love making new friends! And you can be my friends too!