

## When I got MY bird

It was the night before Halloween, my Mom comes in the door. "Mommy, mommy, mommy!" I shout. I run to her giving her a hug and a kiss. Then I notice she's carrying a little tiny brown box. "Pitterpat, Pitterpat" something's moving around inside of the box! I squeeze her arm. "What is it mommy, what is it?" My Mom slowly opens the box as if she was afraid something would pop out. I peer into the box. A animal with black beady little eyes, a small orange beak and a pair of wings looks up at me with it's head cocked to one side. "It's a bird!" I shout. "A bird?" My sister Alex, comes running. she peers into the box. "He is soooo cute" says Alex. "what should we name him?" I ask. "I've got the perfect name, we'll name him twinkie!" Twinkle wistle. "Then twinkie it is!" say's Alex. Then we hurry of to bed and go to sleep, dreaming of our new pet.

## Whats in the box?

It was a warm dark night. All of a sudden, my mom came through the door.

"MOMMY, MOMMY, MOMMY!" I shouted.

I jumped on her giving her a hug.

I was about to drag her in when I noticed she was carrying a little brown box.

What could be in that box? I wondered.

"Pitter, pat, pitter, pat!" a noise came from the box.

"Pitterpat, pitter pat!" there it was again for a second time.

Something was moving inside that box.

"Maybe there's a monster in there!" I thought. "A mini one!"

I started backing away slowly.

"Whats in the box, MOMMY?" I asked.

"A Monster?"

"No, No" said my mom.

My mom slowly opened the box. I peeked inside very, very cautiously.

"A bird!" I screamed. "So that was the mystery noise maker!"

My mom laughed.

eventually we decided on a name twinkle. We named him after the twinkle in his eyes after I opened that box.