Crabby's First Day

By: Shea S

Inspired by a true story
Thomas

It was an amazing day! It was a bit chilly but the sun kept on grinning as wide as he could. We had just walked into school, and my older sister and brother were talking about a video game or something.

"Mom," I said, "Can I show my friends Crabby?"

"No, he is in the car, and no stuffed animals are allowed at school."

"No he is not. He is in my backpack."

My mom looked at me very confused. She probably didn’t believe me for a minute but finally she said, "Well we are going to have to stop by your classroom to tell your teachers."
My teachers said that it was totally fine and that I could show everyone Crabby! When the bell rang everyone went to class. Joe went to his class, Shea and her friend went to class and I went to class. Sorry, Crabby and I went to class. I spent the whole day talking to Samantha and Eli about Crabby.

I was pumped to show off my red-orange-wonder that I found at a bookstore. Finally we went to lunch which meant that I could soon introduce Crabby to my classmates. Then, the time came. We finished lunch and recess and I walked proudly to my dinosaur backpack.
“Here’s Crabby!” I exclaimed with a bright smile. There was a scatter of different remarks such as “ooh” and “aah” and even “wow!” When Crabby was put away, all I could think about was his little smile.
Crabby

"Ahhh! Who turned out the lights!" I yelped. I was stuffed in a weird little case. Oh, and did I mention it was dark? I could hear Thomas's muffled voice. I knew it was his because his voice was my favorite, unlike his sister's boring and mean one. Did you know she once tried to drop me down the staircase?

Finally, I heard a bell ring and I realized I was at school! I had heard myths and legends about this dimension called "School" that always rings a bell in the morning for no reason. I had a little dance party in my head until I focused on the real problem. How was I going to get out?

Ring, Ring!
I stayed in the funky case for hours. I could hear Thomas's voice but then the room was dead silent as if not one single soul had stepped foot in there.

I eventually made friends with a blue crayon at the bottom of the case. Then some bright light shone on my face. I was suddenly being picked up and being held by some monster with 10 chubby claws.
Oops, the monster was Thomas. I adjusted my eyes to light and tried to look like a stuffed animal although it was hard because I was so excited. I saw so many faces, new faces. Then after three split seconds, I was back in the dusty case. Now that is what you call a Crabby adventure.

The End!