Walking to School

by Grace
One late morning, Miss Understanding saw a girl walking to school with a sad face. She wondered why. “What’s your name?” she asked.

The girl said, “My name is Misty Bass.”

“Why do you look so sad, Misty Bass?”

Misty answered, “Because I missed the bus.”

“You’re sad because your name is Misty Bass?”

“I told you. I missed the bus!”, Misty said. “Now, I have to walk to school.”

“I’m sorry you have to walk to school, Misty. Why don’t you ride the bus?”

Misty Bass cried, “I MISSED THE BUS!”. “Who are you anyway?”

Miss Understanding said, “I’m Understanding”.

“Looks like you don’t understand me,” Misty said.

“Well, my name is Understanding. But most people call me Miss Understanding.”

They stopped walking and looked at each other. Then they said, “ohhh.....”

“So your name is Misty Bass and you missed the bus”.

“And you miss-understood me, Miss Understanding”. They said happily.

Misty didn’t feel sad anymore. They both laughed and walked to school together.

THE END
One late Morning, Miss Understanding saw a girl walking to school with a sad face.
She wondered why. "What's your name?" She asked.

The girl said, "My name is Misty Boo."
"Why do you look so sad, Misty Bear?"

Misty answered, "Because I missed the bus."
"Hey kid! Your name is Misty Bass?"

"I told you I missed the bus!" Misty said. "Now, I have to walk to school."
"I'm sorry you have to walk to school. Libya. Why don't you ride the bus?" Misty Bass asks.

"I MISSED the bus!" "Who are you anyway?"
Miss Understanding said, "I'm understanding."

"Look's like you don't understand my." Misly said.
"Well, my name is Understanding. But most people call me Miss Understanding."
They strolled walking and looked at each other. Then they saw, "Ohhhhh....."
"So your name is Missy Boss and you missed the bus!" "And you must understand my miss understanding." They said happily.
Misty didn't feel sad anymore.
They both laughed and walked to school together.
THE END

Hello!