

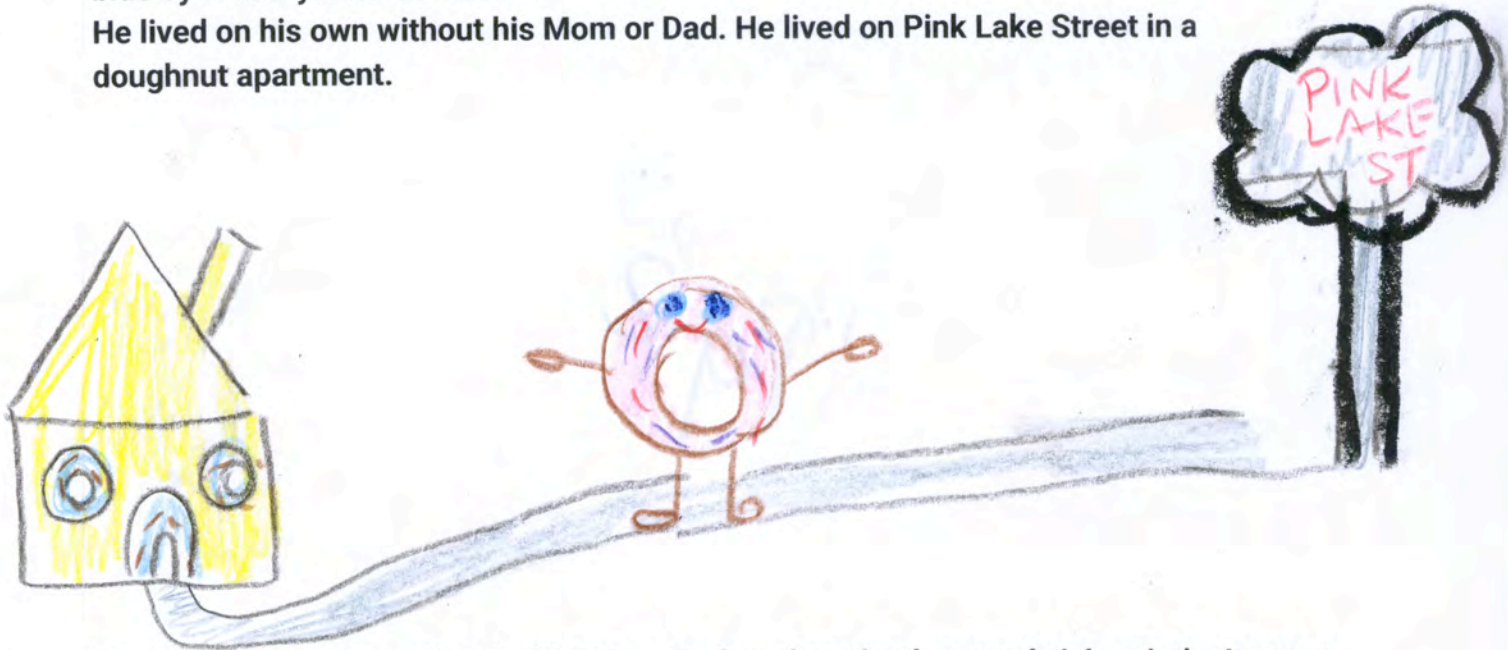


## The Dough-Nut Story



**Author/Illustrator : Diya Sharma. Age 8**

There was once a doughnut who was lonely because he didn't have any friends. He was also lonely because everybody would tell him that they "didn't like his sprinkles". The doughnut's name was Jeff The Doughnut. He had pink icing, rainbow sprinkles, blue eyes and yellowish skin. He lived on his own without his Mom or Dad. He lived on Pink Lake Street in a doughnut apartment.



Then one day, he saw a lonely friend on the bench eating her sandwich quietly. It was a regular sandwich and the girl a doughnut just like Jeff. Jeff bravely asked the girl doughnut "What is your name?" "My name is Claire"; the girl doughnut replied.



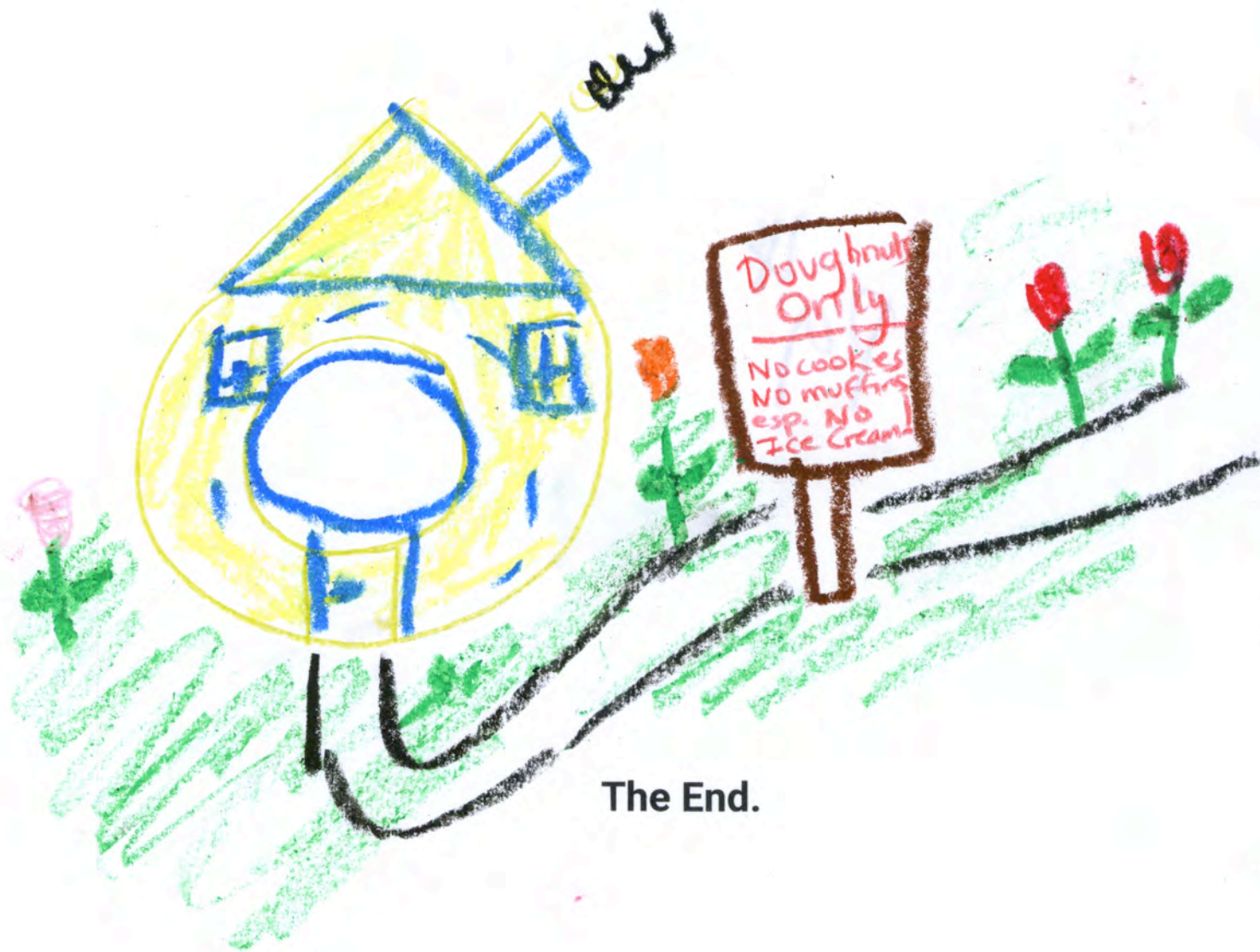
Jeff and Claire became friends, in fact became best doughnut friends. One day both Jeff and Claire went to the park where there was a mean ice cream dessert by the name of Jake. Jake laughed at the two and said to Jeff; "You are friends with Claire, the plain old doughnut"?



Jeff said "Yes, I am and she is my best friend!" Claire turned to Jeff and she was so happy and felt so excited, because she had been teased her whole life, and now Jeff was being an up stander to the mean ice cream Jake.



As time went on Jeff and Claire fell in love and had baby doughnut twins named Carrie and Theo. They bought a house and put up a sign that read "Doughnuts Only", "No cookies, no muffins and especially no ice cream!"



The End.