

# The Secret Room

(omniscient)

By: Abby R

Once there was a very old log cabin with no homes around it, no one was living in it. One day, a mother and a father and their two baby twins moved in. The family lived many years in that house. They went on vacations, they had all their birthday parties together, and played in their backyard together. About eight years later they had a baby brother named Ronald. Three years later something life-changing would happen to the twins.



“Batter up,” said Kasey. Tracy ran up to the pillow that they used as a plate. “Pitch already!” screamed Tracey. So their little brother Ronald, who was only three, threw the ball and it crashed into Tracey. “Ow, what was that for?” “Strike one,” said Kasey. “That was not a strike, the ball hit me hard!” exclaimed Tracey. “Did you know you can not question the umpire?” said Kasey. “Yes you-” Tracey halfway finished. “No!” the twins yelled as Ronald accidentally threw the ball at the wall! The ball just bounced off the wall, nothing seemed to happen but it hit Ronald in the face. “Ow!” Ronald screamed and he ran to the kitchen.

Today was the twins birthday. They did not want to start the day off with getting in trouble for playing baseball in the house. Suddenly, the wall started to crack. Kasey and Tracey’s eyes widened as the wall collapsed with a boom. The girls were so surprised to see a secret room behind the shards of wood. They cautiously walked in.

All they saw were boxes. Most of the papers inside the boxes were bills and letters, but one box had a pink word on it saying



"twins." Tracey opened it. Most of it was pictures and old toys, but she also found their birth certificates.

She found something drastically wrong with it, so she called Kasey over. "Read this," Tracey said. "Tracey Roberts, born, December 31 at 11:59 pm." "Ok,ok now read yours," said Tracey quickly. "Kasey Roberts, born January 1 at 12:01 am." she said confusedly. Tracey said, "We were not born on the same day." Kasey replied, "Actually we were not born in the same year!" But Tracey had one more surprise, "If you keep reading, you will see that you are not my sister at all. You are a talking donkey that mom and dad have been dressing up in clothes all this time!"

# The end

## The Secret Room

(First person)

By: Abby R



"Batter up," said Kasey, my twin sister. So I stepped up to the pillow that we used as a plate (that was not my idea). I looked at my brother, Ronald, and I knew he did not know how to pitch because he was only three and he had never seen a baseball game. I yelled, "pitch already!" because I was ready and I was sure he did not know what to do. My point about his pitching was proven when he threw the ball right at my shoulder. "Ow, what was that for?" I yelled. "Strike one," said Kasey. After what Kasey said, I did not think they had even heard of baseball they were so terrible with the rules! So I said, "That was not a strike." She said, "Did you know you can not question the umpire?" I can't believe she said that, and I was starting to regret making her the catcher/umpire. I mumbled, "yes you-" "No!" me and my sister squawked as Ronald threw the ball at the wall. It just bounced off the wall, but it hit him in



the nose. He ran off crying, and as he ran by me I saw his nose bleeding.

I looked over at my sister because I knew the last thing she wanted on our birthday was to get in trouble. As I was thinking- boom! The wall slammed to the floor, and I jumped back. Unlike me, Kasey walked towards the hole. Once I got my courage, I also walked towards the hole. It looked like there was a grubby room in there. So we went inside, and there were so many boxes. They were all boring, all that was in them were old taxes and other random things. But there was this one box that caught my eye. It had little baby toys and pictures. When I was looking deeper, I found our birth certificates.

I found something drastically wrong with it, so I called Kasey over not knowing what she would think. "Read this," I said. Kasey read the first certificate. "Tracey Roberts, born, December 31 at 11:59 pm." "Ok,ok now read yours," I said quickly. My sister continued, "Kasey Roberts, born January 1 at 12:01 am." I said, "We were not born on the same day." Kasey replied, "Actually we were not born in the same year!" But I wanted to play a joke by making up a surprise, "If you keep reading, you will see that you are not my sister at all. You are a talking donkey that mom and dad have been dressing up in clothes all this time!"

The end