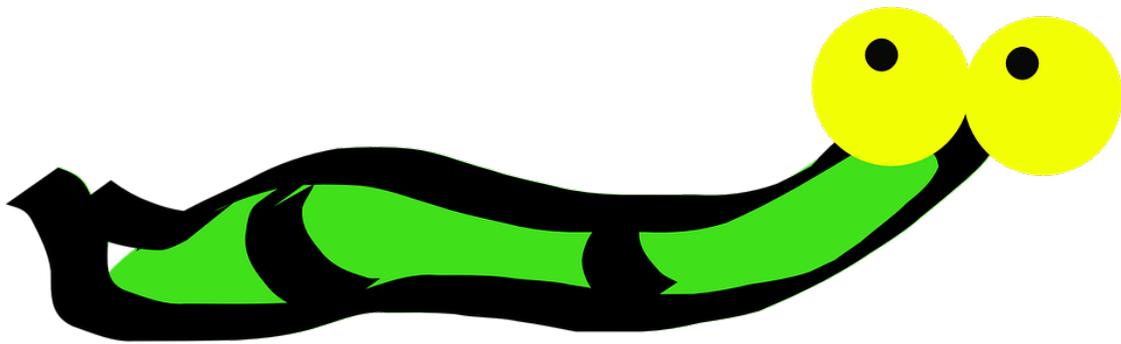


# Silverlocks

and the

## Three Slugs

By Emerson E.



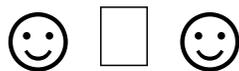
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One day, there was a young lady named Silverlocks. She was walking through the very muddy and slimy swamp. She finally got out of the swamp and saw a house in the distance. She crept up to the house and knocked on the door. Nobody answered. But she went in anyway.

She goes in and sees a table with super yummy sandwiches. She tries the big one. “This is too big for me,” she says. She moved on to the next sandwich. “This isn’t enough to keep me going,” she said. She moved on to the final sandwich. “This is just right!” she said and ate the whole thing.

Next, she went upstairs. She saw three beanbags, comfortable enough to sit on. She sat on the first beanbag. “It’s too slimy,” she complained as she wiped off all the slime on her butt. She then sat on the second beanbag. It was good at first, but then it got itchy. “It’s too itchy,” she said as she walked over to the third and last beanbag. “This beanbag is what I wanted!” as the beanbag suddenly exploded all over the floor!! Silverlocks then thought, “Is my mind playing tricks on me or am I really that fat?!” But she didn’t care because it wasn’t hers.

She climbed up yet another flight of stairs to the bedroom. She was very tired and was hoping for some sleep, but it would be hard because these “beds” were really some leaves stacked on top of each other! She plopped down on the first leaf bed. She was concerned because this leaf bed was too shiny for her to sleep on. She went and layed down on the second bed, which she realized was too dull. Then she went on the third bed. She exclaimed, “This bed is just right for me!” and she fell asleep in an instant.



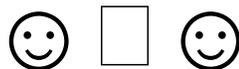
Meanwhile, the Slug family was coming home from the other side of the swamp. They heard a faint squeal from the direction of their house and hurried up.

When they got home, they found their sandwiches on the table. Uncle Slug said, “My sandwich is half eaten!” Auntie Slug said, “Mine too!” Then Kiddie Slug cried, “My sandwich is

all gone!!” Then the Slugs went upstairs to see who or what did this.

They found their beanbags. Uncle Slug went and nudged his beanbag and said, “Someone’s been sitting on my beanbag!” Auntie Slug agreed with Uncle Slug. Then Kiddie Slug started to cry again and wailed, “Look at my beanbag!! It’s all over the place!” It had exploded all over the floor. Auntie Slug said, “There’s one floor left. Let’s go see who caused all this trouble.”

They went up the stairs. They looked at their beds. Uncle Slug said that his bed had been slept on. Auntie Slug said the same thing. Then Kiddie Slug had the worst of all: his bed had been slept on and the person who slept on it was still there!!



Silverlocks woke up to the sound of crying. When she opened her eyes, three gross, slimy slugs were towering over her. The slimiest slug said, “What are you doing here, human girl?” Then Silverlocks said, “I was just resting because I am far from home and was very tired.” The slugs then had a family huddle. When they were done, they came up to me and said, “We are glad you came to rest. We are always willing to help a friend in need. Please, stay for a bit.” Silverlocks thought this was a little weird, but she went with it anyway.

And now from this day forward, the Slug Family and Silverlocks are very close friends. Didn’t see this was coming, right?!

The

End!

