## <u>The Evil Watermelon</u>

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I was so scared that I jumped under my bed and I did not breathe at all. After that I crept out from under my bed and went down to have breakfast. As I was eating my breakfast I heard the door bell ring so I went to open it.

When I opened the door it was the EVIL WATERMELON! I was standing as still as possible. Then I slammed the door, ran to the garage and jumped into the car. The EVIL WATERMELON stopped me in my tracks.

All the EVIL WATERMELON wanted to say was that he wanted to have tea and share some watermelon with Mr Jelly. Then I said "so you aren't an Evil watermelon you are a Nice watermelon?"

Yes" said the nice watermelon. Then they sat down and had some cake and some watermelon.

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By Melissa Sullivan 4/5B