

Ramp

Story by Derrick

Yeo and Kelly Lim

I am Kim. This is my friend, Joe. Oops! I forgot my pet dog, Alex. This is Alex. My family and Joe's family went on vacation together. We went to an old mansion. The mansion is my grandma's. The house had many steep stairs. The stairs looked dangerous to go up and down, but I found the stairs fun to play with or on. I am a genius at playing!

First of all, we gathered all the toys in the house. There were many different antique toys that my uncle used to play with and books that my grandmother collected. My grandmother was a professor. We stacked the books on the stairs and put some rails on the books. We made a slope. Joe found a dirty white toy car in the chimney. He put the car in the start line of the rails. We counted down. One! Two! Three! Joe started the car. Wooosh..

The car soared into the sky. It hit the ceiling. Bang! It touched my grandmother's chandelier. When it fell down, the chandelier fell down along. Crash! The pieces of the chandelier covered all over the floor. Oh! My God!



a Trim

Story by

**Kelly Lim** 

It has been five years since Jeff the Giraffe opened his own barbershop. He had always dreamed to have a beautiful beauty shop. He really wanted to offer his skillful services to his customers.

In particular, he was really proud of his skilled trim. However, the operation of the barbershop was worse than he had expected. He didn't know there was a very popular hair salon in Zool Town.

Lena the Cat's hair salon was always crowded with the residents of the town. Jeff was green with envy.

One day, Jeff was having a chat with his assistant, Mickey the Monkey. They looked out the window. It was a beautiful sunny day.

The door opened. Jeff and Mickey were dumbstruck, looking at a lion stomping. It was Leonard the Lion! "Hell...Hello...Mr...What can I do for you?" said Jeff.

"I want to get a trim," said Leonard.

Leonard had never gotten a haircut. He had never been to a barbershop. His mane had always been rough and messy. His mane was full of dirt, dead insects and twigs. Leonard seemed to not ever be interested in beauty and hygiene.

Jeff put a clean cloth around his neck. Jeff picked up scissors. He took a careful deep breath. He stared to cut the wiry hair. The barbershop was silent. There was only the sound of a haircut. Snip! Snip!

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