

THE LITTLE RED FOX

One time the little red fox and its partner were running to the school spelling bee's local reunion because they picked each other as partners. And there were two other people that chose each other. So the little red fox, and it's partner Blacky the Raccoon, would be competing against the other ones. They were late. It started in only five minutes. They were huffing and puffing! Running and running and running! They were trying to make it and then the little red fox got an idea. He told the raccoon, Blacky, to climb on his ear. And she did! He ran as fast as his four little legs could carry him. He could see his school very, very clearly. But then Blacky had an idea. She slid down his back, held onto his back, and slid down his tail. She carried the poor tired fox, and she ran all the way to school. They climbed up the post because that was the only way (there was no stairs or elevator to get to their floor). Unluckily, Blacky slipped! She was hanging on by one paw!!! Then she started to fall, but she grabbed on just in time. They were running one minute late! The school allowed you to be 10 minutes late – you can't be 12 minutes late. So they were good! The quick little fox had an idea. As the raccoon Blacky started to slip, she grabbed onto his tail, wagging behind him, and held on. He climbed and he climbed, then he got up. They were straight at their class, running no minutes late. So their class started. Well who won? The other team did. They were supposed to be practicing. They were early. There was one way to get down though – they had slides! They got to the little mini room where the slide was. The fox went first. Blacky was scared, she had never done it before! She closed her eyes and..... she was okay!!! Since they lost, they didn't get anything.

Walking home they saw there was a thing that flicked the fox in the eye. It was making such a weird sound, they wanted to investigate. They climbed up the top of a hill. The sound was like a: “vvvt, vvvt!” So they climbed up a high distance. The red fox had to go. His mom was calling him for dinner. But, poor little orphan: Blacky! She cried and she cried. But she realized she must figure out what this thing is. When it got around to her, she jumped, and she hoped it was the right timing, and... and... caught it!!! It was flinging around so much that she fell off! The little raccoon saw a little control panel. It was set to “Fast” – there was a button and then four lights that said #1: Slow, #2: Medium, #3: Fast, and then #4: Random. (If you're not exactly sure what random means, it's just a combination of Slow, Medium, and Fast, all jumbled up!) Blacky was unsure of what she should do about the thing. She had an idea, she pressed the button two times, and it stopped! She climbed up and saw a little thing that would move it around. And then there was a little toy, like her friend the cat had in his playroom. She thought “hmm” about this for a while. A week, in fact! A week is seven days – and this is including nighttime! After a week was over, she grabbed onto the toy. This is what she decided: She had decided that if she grabbed onto the thing and then pushed a button, the button to make it go slow, she could see what it does! She thought about this for the nighttime she had the idea of it. And she couldn't think of a better plan! She swung around without doing it, just having fun, and then she remember the plan of what she should be doing. But realize

that we haven't mentioned the fox? Well, he had disappeared after that day we were telling you about. It was terribly terrifying! (Hey, that's an alliteration!) So Blacky got on and pressed the "Slow" button. It flung her off! The "Slow" was more like Medium-ly Fast! She said "You know what? Forget about this business. I was born to see my friend, and I'm going to figure out what happened!" She pressed the STOP button on the control panel and ran, ran ran! Up to the top of the hill because that was her sleeping place. She sat there against a little rock and thought "What should I do?" (Oh and did I forget to tell you: the fox's name is Ready.) Anyways, she thought and she thought. "He could be on vacation," she told herself.

Just then her good friend the bunny came hopping by. The bunny was all brown with white on its belly, paws and ears, and around its eyes (like Blacky's mask). So she stopped the bunny in his tracks and climbed on his back, hugging his neck. She told him "wait, before you go, I have to tell you something. The fox has been missing! My friend! Ready!" she exclaimed. The bunny jumped and he jumped. He jumped 30 feet into the air. He was surprised. Maybe you could tell – just maybe! He put his ears around Blacky and set off like a horse galloping toward... well, anything. Blacky was getting flung all over the place but she didn't care as long as the bunny's ears were around her nice and tight (but not strangling). He took off and then he peeked in the window and saw Ready's parents talking about him. It seemed they didn't know where he was either. The bunny and Blacky had an idea. Little Blacky tied up the bunny like a horse waiting for its owner to come out with shopping bags. She walked to Ready's front door – It was nice and shiny. They had a mansion so, to be honest, everything was nice and shiny! She rang the doorbell and waited. Ready's mom came out. They had a little chat, and then Blacky mentioned "Where's your son?" And Ready's mom said that she had no idea. She said that he left two weeks ago and he never came back! He left two weeks ago because of his school project. He must've fallen asleep or something. She really had no idea. So Blacky was kind of unsure if she was telling the truth or not. She asked Ready's mom if it was, and she started to cry, and said that it was true. 😞 They started to think about if they should go on this adventure together. They decided not to. Blacky walked to the trampoline, jumped on it, and bonked straight onto the bunny's back. It clipped its ears around Blacky, so she pulled and kicked it and yee-haw, it took off like a horse again! It was running and running, it stopped for a drink of water at their local swimming pool. (No chlorine!) It was ready to go again, and it took off and took off and took off, and then panted and panted and panted. And then laid down. Blacky was so disappointed. She thought she could get there – she was halfway to her school! She decided: "you know what?" to the bunny... it knew what she was thinking. It jumped on her back this time. Blacky fell over. But the good part was that she tumbled and she tumbled all the way to her school! Convenient! But the most convenient thing was that she rolled up the wall of her school all the way to her classroom.

They asked their humongous teacher if he had seen the little poor fox. They jumped up and down when he said he did! The down part of this? Well, the teachers and principle didn't know exactly when they had seen him last. They asked "where" and

they said: "The local spelling bee of course! You were in it, Blacky!" She wondered about it and then she had an idea. She ran, ran, ran to the classroom. And where was the fox??? Right there, sleeping on his desk!!!!

They were so, so, so happy that they threw a party! All their friends came, and the little red fox was the person who was honored at the party. They all had a great time. Luckily, Blacky found out that the little red fox and her were brother and sister. They went home together after the party and had a good time for the rest of their lives. Together again, happily.

The end.