

The Saddest Christmas Eve Ever

By McKenna A.

Have you ever had a rhino virus? Well, I had it one year on Christmas Eve and it is not fun! The whole family was there. My mom, my dad, my sister, my aunts, my uncle and my cousins were all there. I was at my own house in my mom and dad's bedroom. My nose was stuffy it was hard to breathe and my forehead hurt really bad.

My family changed plans because we were going to have the party in the living room, but we couldn't because I was on the couch. My germs were everywhere! So my mom moved me into her room before people came over and we had the party in the kitchen and in the basement. As I was lying in bed I heard lots of noise like games, laughing, dancing music and kids screaming. It was hard to fall asleep with all the noise. With the party going on I felt left out. My mom came in and turned on the T.V. and I immediately fell asleep on the floor of my mom's room.

On Christmas morning I felt a lot better. I was so excited it felt like I saw a unicorn! I got up right away and I opened some presents at home! I got a Wii, a movie called Daddy Day Camp, a Hannah Montana guitar and a snowboard. After I opened my presents I got dressed and my family and I went to my grandma's for Christmas. I got to open lots and lots of presents. I felt better after such a great day but I will never forget that time when I was sick on Christmas Eve.

Bye Bye Bunny

By Alisha B.

It was a wet and muddy Friday morning. I had gone out to feed my and my brother's bunny named Bugzy. My brother Garit was being a sleepyhead. When I went out to feed Bugzy his water was frozen and he had no food. When I was done my brother was awake. I was amazed because he was usually awake at 9:00 am and not 7:00 am! Bugzy was my favorite bunny. When Garit woke up he had spiky hair and his shirt was not tucked in and he woke up on the wrong side of the bed.

Bugzy was usually a fast and furious bunny. That morning I had to go to school. After I went to school my brothers had to go to school too. When school was over my mom picked me up and took me out for ice cream! I was so happy. That afternoon Bugzy wasn't his usual self. Bugzy wouldn't touch his food or water. Bugzy didn't move. I was scared!

Later that evening something happened to Bugzy. My bunny had died. Bugzy was very close to my family. My family misses him very much.

Wrestling with my Brothers

By Austin C.

My brothers and I were wrestling in our family room. Lee, David, and Justin are all older than me. They are all bigger than me, especially Lee! We were wrestling during the commercials while Mom and Dad were watching T.V. If we wrestled Mom and Dad couldn't hear the T.V.

Mostly David and Justin and I were wrestling. Lee wrestled with my Dad. My mom doesn't like to wrestle so she just watched. Even though David is bigger and taller than Justin, Justin was able to get David down. Even though I am smaller than David, I could get him down too! Lee is the biggest and tallest of us all and it was easy for him to get David down. Lee had more trouble getting Justin down because Justin is stronger. Lee is a little smaller than my Dad and he could not get my Dad down. We all jumped on our Dad and we finally got him down! Lee started wrestling with me and Mom said be careful since Lee is so much bigger than me. We were wrestling and Lee dropped me on the floor. I started to cry because my shoulder hurt so bad.

It hurt so much my Dad took me to the hospital. At the hospital they took x-rays and found out my collar bone was broken! Lee felt real bad and he helped me for a while when it was so hard to do things with my arm. My mom said no more wrestling.

The Monkey Bars

Corey D.

When I was little my favorite piece of playground equipment was the monkey bars. I played on them whenever I got the chance. I can still remember the first time I went on the monkey bars. I was at my cousin's boy scout meeting. I was bored so I decided to get my dad to come with me to the play ground bars. I told him to catch me if I fell. I slid down the slide, I played with the spinning tic-tac-toe blocks and climbed all over that play ground. I was on the last bar of the monkey bars and my feet were almost touching the end platform.

At this point I thought I could let go of the monkey bars so I did. When I did I fell and did a 360 degree back flip in the air. My wrist was under me and when I landed I heard a crack! I felt a sudden surge of pain in my wrist. I ran to my mom crying! My Aunt said "Can you move your wrist?" While I was saying "No no no!" my mom and Aunt figured out that I had broken my wrist.

My mom and dad and I ran to the car and went to the hospital. My mom and I rushed to the emergency room the doctor and nurses let me go on the bed and they pushed me to the x-ray room. There they told me that I had broken my wrist. A doctor put a cloth cast on and gave me a sling and I went home. I came back a week later to get a real cast that was sapphire green. One month later I went to get my cast removed with a oval saw so it would not cut me. I hope I never break a bone again.

Seizure

By Maddy E.

I was coming back to Michigan on a fine day from my grandpa's house in Ohio. We were on the highway in our beautiful car when suddenly my dad pulled over nervously. I was shaking. I could not speak! "Calm down Maddy!" My dad said. A police across the street said, "Is everything alright?" My dad said, "I don't know!" The police nervously came over. Policemen were asking me questions but I could not answer them because I could not talk!

My dad answered them all. After all the talking they called the hospital. I'd never went in an ambulance ride before. When we got there they placed me on a bed. I felt faint. All that faint went away when I got a shot! After about two hours my dad said. "It's time to go". I sighed.

I really wanted to stay but we had a long day. I said goodbye to everyone. And we drove off the highway.

My Electric Scooter

By Tony F.

I have an electric scooter, it's like a bike except it is yellow and it has flames on it and a little box in the back of my seat. When I was riding on my scooter it was a warm summer day. I was going 22 miles per hour! There was a lot of wind flying in my face. It felt great zooming down my street, which is called Cheery Road. Until something happened!

It was afternoon time. And there were a lot of speed bumps on Cheery Road. When I was riding on my scooter, I was looking at a swamp by my road. And I hit a speed bump! BOOM!!! My scooter flipped in the air! And I soar through the air about 3 feet in the air. My tooth fell out too! I got scraped all over my knees, chin and cheek. It was pounding.

After I fell I ran all the way home. I was bleeding so bad that my shirt was all bloody, it was pitch red. When I got home, my uncle went to get my scooter. When my uncle got it, a lady came up to my uncle with a tooth in her hand. It was mine! I was so surprised that someone found my tooth. And my scooter key was bent in half! After that I went to the hospital. They didn't keep me long, but it felt like it took a long time. All of my family was there. After the doctor said I was fine I went home. I didn't break anything either. I was still in pain. But I just relaxed. I didn't ride my scooter since then.

Dirt Bike Drama

By Drew G.

It was the middle of summer and I was about five years old. I was riding a dirt bike at my house for the first time. It was my brother's 50 cc. It's small, actually it's the smallest you can get, but it's powerful.

Even though I was five I thought I could do what my big brother, Alex, could do. But my parents told me to go slow, calm, and stay in first gear. I still thought I was the best! One thing my brother would do was go around the house, so of course that is what I had to do. However I didn't know what I had to do before I did something like that. So when I got around the house I saw that my brother, Alex, and my plastic tricycle were in the way. Alex was smart enough to vault out of the way but the tricycle was still there! I came in like a rocket and hit the tricycle! That's not the bad part. Suddenly I was laying the bike down! The wheels came out from beneath me, I held on until I had to let go, on the cement!

Ouch! I cut my whole elbow open. I felt like it was ----- a fire, it burned! I saw my parents running toward me and I knew they were scared too!

Now I'm riding again. I still fall but it has never been as bad as that. I have never gone around the house again either. This year I even get my brother's 80. Yippee!

The Dirt Speck Cause it All

By Emily H.

I usually love swinging, but this time it made me think differently. One beautiful day I could feel the sun shine on my face, there was no snow on the warm ground. My friend was happily swinging next to me on the playground. I knew nothing would go wrong because the day was going amazingly well!

As I was dragging my foot to slow down the swing, dirt was flying everywhere. My foot was fighting the ground like a fish on a fishing line. Then I felt a slight tingle in my eye. I rubbed it, trying to get it out. I rubbed it harder. It throbbed. I kept rubbing it, but it was getting worse. My friend noticed and told a teacher. I was still itching when the teacher, my friend and I walked inside and led me to the office. The people in the office examined me and told me I had a tiny speck of dirt in my eye. They wet a special napkin and gave it to me. Just as the school bell rang one teacher directed me outside to my mom's car. I explained to her what happened. When we got home my mom suggested I wash the dirt out with water, but I refused to because I was going to poke my eye trying to do it. Since I didn't put water in my eye it hurt when I blinked. The next miserable day at school was even worse. I couldn't stop rubbing my damaged eye. I thought it would help but it didn't.

The third day I woke up and I was amazed, the dirt was gone! I waited a few moments to come back, but it didn't. I was so happy, my eye felt free. For now on I would be more careful dragging my foot while swinging.

An Excellent Choice

By Leah H.

Having a horse of my own has always been important. One day at my horse barn where I ride I asked my mom if I could have a horse. She thought for a moment and said

"I will think about it for awhile."

Soon after that I got a horse named Darlin and put on her saddle bridle and the girth to connect the saddle while I was riding. I was thinking what it be like to have a horse of my own. We would be a very good team. At the end of my lesson I saw that my mom was still thinking. I was getting more and more excited.

The next day she watched as I was riding. She watched me walk, trot, canter and trail ride. I handled the horse easily by always having the reins in the right spot. In the barn she watched me give the tired horse water. She watched me brush the hair with a brush and curry comb. She saw how I skillfully picked up each hoof and picked the dirt and mud of each one. She saw how I picked up the smelly manure out of the stall and sprinkled it all over.

The next day my mom said it's time. I was so thrilled. We went to the horse pen and rode the horses to see how they were. I said, "I really think I want Jessie!"

So my mom got her out and said, "Ride her and I will see how you do." As I began to ride I felt excited but odd. My mom told me a bunch of things to do like jump, trot, canter and walk. Then put her tack away and let her eat some grass. Then mom said you can have her. I felt as if this was the best day of my life!

The Trouble Of Three

By Madeline K.

If you've ever had a sleepover with two friends, you know that three can be trouble. Lydia S., Hannah Q., and I had a sleep over. We watched funny movies, had buttery popcorn, we stayed up late, and we played school. We had lots of fun doing all of these things. Until it was bedtime.

It was 10:30 and we were all very sleepy. My friends and I couldn't decide who would sleep where. Lydia was crying so I went down to see my mom. She said, "Why don't you all sleep on the floor." I went back upstairs and said, "We are all going to sleep on the floor." Hannah was complaining because she didn't want to sleep on the floor. But we all did. We made a fort where I was alone in a corner. Hannah and Lydia were together in the middle of my room I said, "This is not fair." My dad made a fort that fit all three of us.

My friends and I tried to go to sleep however I'm the only one that did. I was dozing off when I heard Hannah and Lydia making a plan. I didn't know what. In the morning we were all sleeping. Lydia woke up. She woke up Hannah, and they saw me sleeping so they got their pillows ready, they hit me with but I was in such a deep sleep I still didn't wake up. They put this BIG panda on me and jumped on it. I finally woke up. Sadly that was the end of the sleep over.

Flying to a Fall

By Amelia K.

It was a late sunny day in March at my grandpa's house. My dad was picking up some wood. At the same time my grandpa was loading wood in the wheelbarrow. All was going well until I got in the wheelbarrow. The wheelbarrow was sitting near the driveway while my grandpa went to get more wood.

My dad said, "Do want a ride?" With a smile on my face I said, "Yes please!" so my dad put me in the wheelbarrow with some wood. Not long after I got in and what you hear is scary!

I had got jerked forward and flew into the air! My dad came running towards me he picked me up and ran to the car. In the car my dad me a shirt so I wouldn't get blood all over the car. I did go to the hospital to get an x-ray but after that it was a fine day.

Fright Night

By Claudia K.

It was 10:00 and it was very dark. I was playing outside with my best friend Maddy at her house. Our mean older brother's were there too. Maddy's brother's name is Nate and my brother's name is Alex. We were minding our own business until the boys came along.

Maddy and I were playing High School Musical and were pretending to be the characters. Maddy was Troy and I was Gabriella. We were pretending to escape from our brothers. Then our brothers kept sneaking up on us and screaming odd sounds. We heard "la la las" and extremely annoying screams. They were loud. We knew it was them because it wasn't an animal's noise.

Later on the screaming got very annoying so we decided to scare them. I hid behind a tree and Maddy did the same. Afterward the boys came and they saw our shadow but they didn't know it was us until we shouted "Boo!" "AHHHH!" The boys turned around as they shouted. They saw it was us. Their faces were bright red and they were mad. Maddy's dad said no more screaming. We decided to go inside to stay out of trouble. But we were happy to turn the tables on them.

The Big Game

By Edward L.

I once blasted my team to the biggest game in the league of baseball, the Championship Game. There were ten players on each team. I threw 3 out and I was tagged out 3 times in a row! What a way to start a game in baseball. The teams were called the Muckdogs and Sidewinders. My team was the Muckdogs.

In the first, second and third innings I hit a homerun, double, and a single in those innings. But they were winning. 10 - 15. Then our pitcher threw the ball to second and nobody was going, so our second basemen missed it! And they scored another run. The score now is 10 - 16 and I got to be pitcher and the other pitcher had to go to centerfield. He was pretty sad.

When we got to bat we were down by six runs we had to score seven to win. Then we got six runs. All of the sudden we got the bases loaded with two outs. My friend was up. I was on third then he hit the ball to centerfield. He ran to first and I scored and we won 17 - 16. Each person on the Muckdogs got a gold and silver medal plus a trophy. We all had fun and that was a great day for my baseball team the day we won the Championship.

Gymnastic Incident of Pain

By Katy M.

My hearts beating the words fun, fun, fun when I'm twisting, turning and flipping in gymnastics. The main part of gymnastics are having fun, doing your best and trying to reach a goal. I was doing this but out of nowhere something terrible happened.

I was at a big gymnastic meet. Before we began I was thinking of how hard I had been working and how many days it took to reach this high goal. My hand was as sweaty as it can get. Finally everyone took their seats.

"Katy...Katy...Katy!" is all that I can here.

I just hope the my turn was not next. But I know that I was next.

"Katy McWilliams" the announcer stated.

The music began. First I did a cartwheel on the balance beam. All was well. Next I did a handstand. The worst thing that could have happened, happened. My legs felt like they came out of their socket when I slammed to the floor.

From this day forth I walk with a limp. No, just kidding! All I got was a few little bruises from falling off the beam. The most humiliating part of falling was that I felt like I was going to cry because I knew that my dad was videotaping me falling. I still can hear my dad chuckling his brains out while he is watching me fall when I am snoring away in bed.

A Basketball Challenge

By Arnav N.

I'm on a Y.M.C.A. basketball team. It is a small team, but wins every game. It is a team that can beat every other team when the crowd is shouting. I get a headache, but I keep my concentration on dribbling. I play hard so I get lots of baskets and injuries like my fingers were bent back, I bumped my head on the court and got my knee hurt. My worst injury was getting my knee hurt.

My knee was shooting in pain but I still played. I dribbled behind my back and my guarder went the wrong way. I got an easy basket and our team got 2 points. Just then my guarder got the rebound then he ran down immediately. He was going to shoot a three and I blocked it and I got the ball. I passed to my friend and quickly he got a layup.

That team was tough but we won the last game of the season. We got gold medals the score was 51-48. We were so happy and even we got a pizza party.

The Bahamas Rock Gross Adventure Ocean By Jack P.

If you've ever been to a day care usually it's fun but sometimes you just don't want to be there.

The Spring Break of 2007 I went on my first cruise to the Bahamas. We went on a Royal Caribbean ship. It was HUGE! I went with 4 Tae Kwon Do friends and my family. The ship was awesome because it had a salty swimming pool, so many windows, a rock wall, a showroom, and Ben & Jerry's. But the worst room was the care room!

The first night my parents wanted to go dancing. But my brother and I had to stay somewhere. We saw that the ship has a child care place so we went there. We begged not to go but we did for 3 HOURS! The worst part was that it was split into 2 age groups and since I was 7 and my brother was 10 we were split up. I also hated it because they didn't explain the rules, they talked to us like babies, and the computer games were alphabet games and math games like $2 + 1 = 3$. If you think that's bad, something I didn't know about was going to happen to me.

Now it was late and the age groups were together. But all I did was sit around because I didn't feel good. I wasn't feeling good because the back of the boat was bumpy especially on the first night. Finally after what seemed like 5 days, which was really just 3 hours, our parents came! But even that didn't help to well because I threw up!

At first I was embarrassed but later that night I didn't feel embarrassed anymore because my mom and my brother threw up too. Luckily we all felt better in the morning. So if we go on another cruise hopefully we're older.

Hamster Rescue

By Hannah Q.

One night I was snuggled up on our green leather sofa with my friend Ranait. We were watching the hilarious *Inspector Gadget II*. It was a sleepover at my house and we were crunching on our buttery popcorn when suddenly Ranait yelled "Buddy!"

Buddy is my pet hamster. He is orange with two black spots on his back legs. He was nestled between some wires behind our T.V.!

"Oh-o, that can't be Buddy!" I screeched. We quickly went to his cage. The lid was pushed to the side and the cage was empty! That was Buddy behind the T.V.!

I screamed at the top of my lungs saying, "Help, help, Buddy's loose!" My sister rushed upstairs followed by her friend Alex. My mom gave Alex a container with hamster food in it. Alex reached over the T.V. and seeing his food Buddy happily crawled into the container. Buddy was rescued and Alex was a hero!

The Stairs Of Doom

By Owen R.

When I was a little kid learning how to walk I was a little adventurer. My mom and dad were probably excited when I first learned how to walk. When they saw how hyper I was they soon started to worry about me because they probably thought that I would run everywhere not walk!

And my mom was right. I was running to a lot of places. One day I was going down the stairs. I suddenly tripped on a stair. I immediately tumbled into the air! While I was in the air, I hit another stair and then a big toy car without the roof. My dad was at the bottom of the stairs when he saw me fall down the stairs and he immediately called my mom she called the ambulance.

When the ambulance got to my house blood was coming out of my head. My dad got a towel to put on my head to stop the bleeding. I could tell my mom was scared because I can see the expression on her face.

In the end, I got a scar and the left side of my forehead. After that no one could see my scar from a distance, only up close and if my hair is spiked up.

Spraining My Ankle

By Andrew S.

I have never been afraid of jumping for a baseball before. But one time my brother and I were in our backyard that was loaded like a bazooka with toys. It was a hot spring morning. My dad was helping us with our ball playing skills. He's good ball player, especially at batting. He had to stop hitting in our backyard because he started hitting our neighbor's house!!

The first thing I wanted to practice was batting. I am not really good at batting. That is why I picked it. After a while we got bored, so we started to go throw the ball around to each other. Right that second, my brother Jake threw one way out there and I had to catch it! I jumped over the corner of the patio. As my foot came down I landed on the side! Bang! "Ow!" The next thing I knew I was screaming and holding my foot!

My Dad helped me up with the strength of his arms. After a while me and my Dad were on our way to the doctor. My ankle felt weird because it kept cracking a lot of times per minute. When I got to Doctor my dad helped me walk to the waiting room. After about 45 minutes the doctor led me to the room. He said, "What is wrong kiddo?"

I said, "My ankle!" in a hurtful voice.

The doctor said, "It's not broken but you do need some rest kiddo." Afterwards we were walking out he gave me a sticker and we left.

The Big Mistake

By Travis T.

I like to ride and feel the speed of a motor cycle. I feel all the bumps lifting the motorcycle up in the air then hitting the ground. Once when I was visiting up North with my cousins. they had a really awesome mini motors cycle. It has smaller wheels than a regular motor cycle. It was shiny black and as loud as fireworks.

My older cousin asked if I wanted to ride. I was so excited that I jumped on but I'd never ridden a motor cycle before. My Uncle held the bike steady and I was pushing on the gas then he let go. I went zooming off. I went up the hill and suddenly fell on the dry dirt. My Uncle and cousin asked if I was all right when they were running to me. They helped me up and my uncle said that I should be on the driveway.

It was about the sixth time when I was getting good at riding. Then I started to go really fast. It was in second gear. I started to know I was going too fast and I saw a hole in the ground. When I hit the hole the handlebars went out of control! Meanwhile I was trying my hardest to keep my balance. Then I started to fall over hitting my shoulder first. When I fell, I felt the pain rush through my body.

I felt a little shaky as my cousin was helping me up. My cousin asked if I was all right. Limping my way to the house I told my cousin that I wanted to ride. After the crash my cousin gave me advice to not start off fast. I took it and still ride the mini motorcycle.

Trouble in the Zoo

By Conor F.

Most kids have a favorite sandwich and most kids like peanut butter and jelly but not me! One hot summer day when I was only one year old I was going to the zoo with my mom and dad. When I entered the zoo I saw three giraffes. When we got in we saw a whole bunch of different animals. My mom took me down the stairs to see animals in the water and crazy fish in an aquarium. I saw a seal jump into the water and make a huge splash! There were lots of bubbles. It was extraordinary.

My mom heard a growling noise she thought it was my stomach so she took me up the stairs and around the corner to the snack bar and got me peanut butter & crackers. She opened it up and said "Here comes the plane" I carefully opened my mouth and a yummy piece of food went down my throat. But then I started feeling all itchy and I noticed I was all red. My mom's friend said that I was all puffy red. Suddenly I couldn't breathe. I was in a stroller and my mom started pushing me faster and she was on her cell phone the whole time. Finally we made it to the zoo emergency clinic. The doctor took a big and scary looking shot and stuck it in my leg. My throat unclosed and I could breathe again, but I was still a little itchy.

My mom was convinced we need an epi-pen to calm down the itchiness. We took the epi-pen with us and we got a bracelet saying Conor Flaherty Allergic to Peanuts and Tree nuts. I felt so embarrassed that I could never show my face again. Subsequently my mom asked the doctor if there was anything to calm the itchiness down. Yes, there was. My mom took my clothes off and put a special lotion on me. Eventually the itchiness went away. Even though I was only one I would never forget that unexpected reaction!

The Flaming Marshmallow of Doom!

By Leah V.

It was a warm summer night the fire glowed like a red ghost. We were sitting in lawn chairs, holding long sticks with gooey marshmallows. My mom had all the graham crackers and chocolate laid out in perfect squares. While we were sitting, we were talking about what we were going to do tomorrow. We weren't paying any attention to the marshmallow.

I love my marshmallow nice and brown, Rachel is very careless, she usual sticks it right in the middle of the fire. All of a sudden, Rachel's marshmallow had red and yellow flames coming off of it. Rachel put the burning marshmallow closer and closer to her mouth and started to blow! Suddenly, OW! Rachel's lip was on fire! She ran up the stairs. Dad ran after her! Rachel was sitting in grampa's favorite chair crying and yelling OW! OW! OW! At first I thought I'd stay outside because there was too much screaming. Soon I decided to go inside and see why Rachel was crying her lungs out. When I came inside my dad was at the hospital with Rachel. When they got back Rachel's lip was all purple and blue. She looked horrible! Right when I was going to say "Rachel, you look funny." My dad said let's go out for dinner!

A Big Flip

By Gabe W.

Once I was new to four wheelers but now I am more experienced. I was still pretty new to my A.T.V. even though I had had my four wheeler for one whole year. That summer I was riding in my yard. I liked to ride in circles because I don't have a track to ride on or a course to ride on so I just ride in circles.

While I was riding in circles I sped up. However, on the next lap around something happened to the A.T.V. and me. No one was watching me . In case something happened. I was turning while going really fast. Suddenly the two left wheels came off the ground. I didn't know what was happening! The next thing I know my A.T.V. was lying on top of me.

I was scared I was going to get hurt badly but luckily didn't. I just hurt my back a little bit but it was hard to get the four wheeler off of me. Also it was hard to push it back to the garage because it stopped running. When I got inside I went directly to the couch to relax and watch T.V. Later I let a lot better so I was all right.

You Can't Find Me!

By Mikayla W.

I like playing hide-and-seek in the dark but sometimes it can get o scary. Imagine a huge dark house with weird shapes all around. My cousin, Alex, is okay. He has brown hair and eyes and he likes scaring kids (like me). Jayden is okay. He likes scaring kids too he has blue eyes and blond hair. Nicole is nice and polite. She has brown hair and brown eyes. My cousins and I decided to play a game of hide-and-seek in the dark.

Nicole and I were on a team and Alex and Jayden were on a team. Me and Nicole hid first. Nicole hid under my bed and I lie on my side by the wall. We were ready. The boys came in. We were really quite. Alex looked on and behind my dresser. "Not there," he said. Then Jayden looked under my bed. "Found you Nicole," he said. After that Alex stepped on me.

Now it was the boys turn. "We're ready!" yelled Alex. I heard it from the room my sisters call the big bedroom. We went in. The door slammed shut behind us and I saw a dark shape. "Jayden," I said, "I know that is you." "Okay ," he said. "I admit it is me, but you still have to find Alex." "Hey," I said, "I think I found him," if it was him he was lying on the headboard of a bed. Alex didn't move then I felt him fall on the bed and he shouted, "BOO!" Nicole stepped on something round and fell on her head. "Ow!" she yelled. We turned on the light to find out that Nicole stepped on a wooden block.

It was the best game of hide-and-seek in the dark ever!