

Mirielle Romero, Age 8

Once, me and my friend Kat were looking for Tommy's until... we found one. We kept finding Tommy's until... we found a snail. We named him Shell. When we got him, we found more snails. They were all so cute. BUT... there was one problem... SHELL WAS MISSING! We found a baby snail, but Shell was lost. Me and Kat were SOOOO sad :( . Shell was our first ever snail :( . We looked under rocks, but no luck finding Shell. Then, we had to line up. Now, there was no hope finding Shell. In the classroom, we had to do our research report. Every second of it was SOOOOO BORING! But 1% of it was fun. Then, it was last recess. We walked to the field to where we last saw Shell. It was so sad, BUT... Kat felt something crawling on her. IT WAS SHELL!!! We were so happy to finally find Shell!!

The End

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