

What's an Adventure without Milk and Cookies?

By Rick Bivins

Sami, who just turned seven and her best friend Em, three months older, sat at Sami's kitchen table having milk and cookies, discussing what they wanted to do on this Saturday afternoon.

Em spoke first, "How about a rescue of the fairy princess from the dragon?"

Sami quickly said, "No, we did that one two weeks ago."

"I know, but I liked that one," Em responded.

They thought and thought. Soon all their milk and cookies that Sami's mother set aside for them were gone.

"I know," said Em, "let's go to your room and pick out some stuffed animals to use in a story."

"That sounds like a great idea! Let's go," Sami replied with joy in her voice.

Sami's room had shelves filled with all sorts of stuffed animals and dolls. She even had more in her closet. Sami sat down on the floor and said, "Em, you can go first."

Em paced and pointed as she walked in front of the shelves. She mumbled something about what kind of adventure she would like. She stood on her tippy toes to see what was on the top shelf, squatted to look on the lowest shelf, and opened the closet to see more stuffed animals.

Sami said, "Hurry up, Em! I want my turn."

"Okay, Okay, I like your small squirrel, the black seal with the white eyelashes and your brown and white soft rabbit," Em said as she sat down.

Sami jumped up as if she had something in mind already. She went to her shelves and started pushing around several dolls until she found what she was looking for, her brown kangaroo. She put it under her arm and continued looking. An idea came to her and she snapped her fingers. Well, it was supposed to be a snap of her fingers, but had no sound. She reached for her pink hippopotamus. She loved that pink hippo and it showed. The fur was a little dirty and bare in spots. One button eye was hanging loose too.

The girls sat down on the floor and put their stuffed animals out in front of them. There was the brown kangaroo, the tiny brown squirrel, the black seal with the white eyelashes, the white and brown rabbit, and the worn pink hippopotamus.

Sami looked around at all the stuffed animals and said, "Em, you start the story since I did last time and don't forget to give them names."

"Um, let's see." Em paused to think. "Eddy Spaghetti was no ordinary squirrel," Em started, standing.