

My Empty Book Bag By Sidney Taylor

I woke up on a nice morning and I went to grab my book bag and it was very light so I opened it and it was empty! "Mom!" I hollered, "Do you have my homework?" "No, I put it in your book bag last night," she said. "The bus is here; you need to go to school now." So I walked out nervous to see what my teacher would say.

At school my teacher said I would have to stay in for recess and do more work. I was mad! But it was my homework. When I went home today after school my friend Breanna and I went to my house. We went to the basement to my bedroom to find some clues. Breanna went upstairs to get some snacks. She came running downstairs with a lot of crumpled up papers. "Look what I found on the kitchen floor upstairs," said Breanna. We uncrumpled the papers. "It's my homework," I said, "and it's wet." "We should go show your mom and dad." Breanna said.

We went up stairs and asked mom and dad if they had seen anyone. "I saw Vincent and Isadore with some pens that looked like the ones you were going to take to school," said mom. "I saw them with the pencils you did your homework with yesterday," said dad. "Do you know where they are now?" I asked. "They are in our bedroom," said dad. So Breanna and I went in the bedroom and they had my binder, pens, pencils, and more of my homework I lost. I asked them why they took my stuff and Vincent said, "We wanted you to play with us, so we took your homework." I told them next time to just ask me if I wanted to play. Then they said sorry and gave me a hug.

The next day at school I told my teacher what happened and she said, "Today you can go outside and play for recess." I was happy because I got an A+ on all of my papers.