

Laci and the Frumpalump

By Laci T.

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“Are you okay?” I asked a little puffy thing. In my arms, I was holding a little fuzzy, yellow, cute, and giggly creature that I had never seen before. It came through my window. I could tell this, because my window was open now, but when I had gone to school, it was closed.



It jumped out of my arms, and tried to tell me something. It was kind-of like he was showing me he was hungry. So, I went into the kitchen and got him a grape. I didn't know what he would eat, I just tried something, and he loved it!



Then, he yawned. He was tired. Then he hopped back into my room and went to sleep in my bed. While he was sleeping, it gave me time to make him his own bed.



When he woke up he came to me and wanted to go to the park. I said, "Okay," so we walked to the park. When we got to the park she ran to the monkey bars and started climbing and swinging on them. It was so cool she did a 360 in mid-air it was "frumpatastic"! That's how I decided to name her frumpy. I could tell she liked that name because she jumped up and down.



One day we went to the town hall. I had to get some paperwork for my mom. I left Frumpy in the office for two minutes.....and she had already gotten into something it was the paper-shredder!!!! Thankfully I was there to save her in time. I never brought Frumpy to the town hall again.



Finally it was her birthday!!!!!!!!!!!!!! By then I had had Frumpy for a month. To celebrate it, we went to the New York Zoo! Frumpy had so much fun. But not for long. We had been there for 3 hours and she got lost in the gorilla enclosure!!!!!!!!!!!!!! But by the time we found her something unexpected happened..... she had made friends with the gorillas!!!!

And Frumpy lived happily ever after!

Yay!



