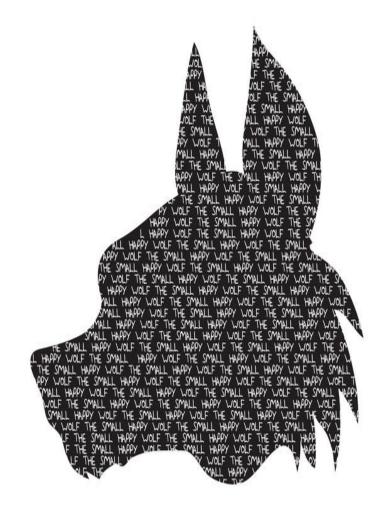
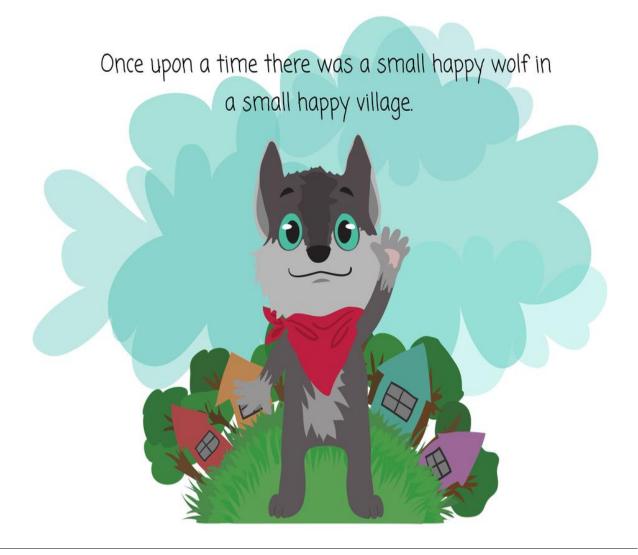
JENN KWON

# THE SMALL HAPPY WOLF



This is the story before the story of the "Three Little Pigs"... When the pigs and the wolf were all very young. Everyone knows that pigs are good and the wolf is bad. However, when the wolf was young he was good and pigs were bad. But how did the Small Happy Wolf become the "Big Bad Wolf"?





Everyone loved the wolf.



### But the three little pigs didn't like the wolf one bit.



The pigs were notorious in the village. Everyone knew the pigs didn't like the wolf, but they were just jealous that everyone likes the wolf. So the pigs bullied the wolf everyday. They took his scarf.



And they teased him.







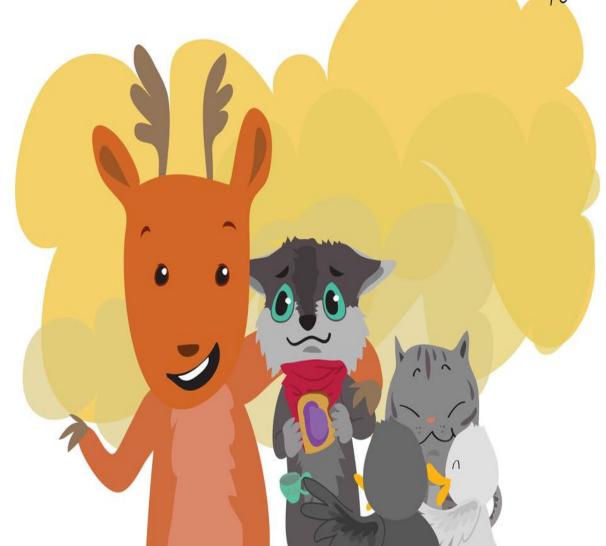


Their pranks were getting worse, they even filled the wolf's house with mud!

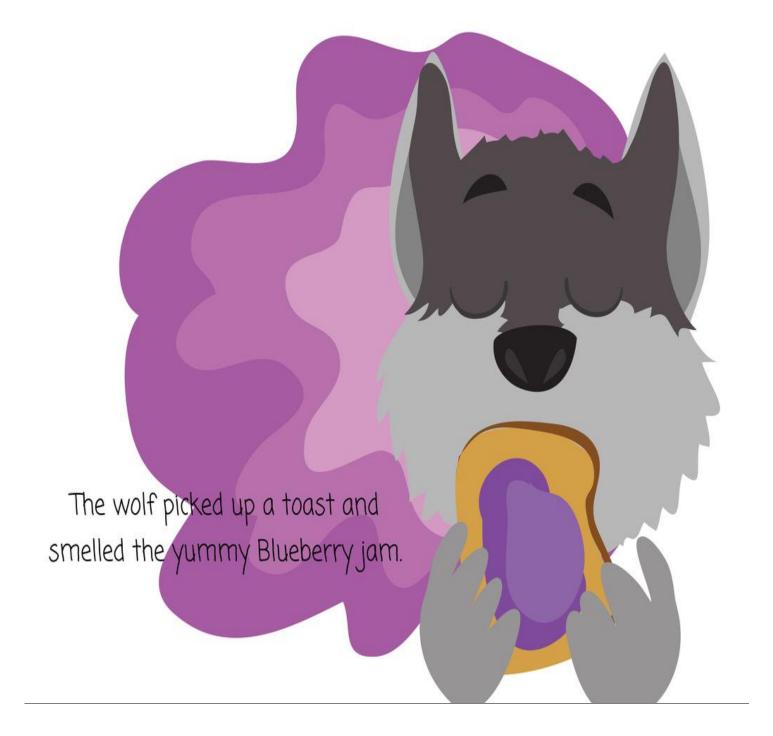


The wolf saw his muddy house and became very sad.

The small sad wolf walked around... until suddenly the rabbit called out to the wolf: "Cheer up wolf!" said the rabbit. "Everyone prepared a surprise tea party for you".



There was sweet tea, fresh fruits, and toast with Blueberry jam.





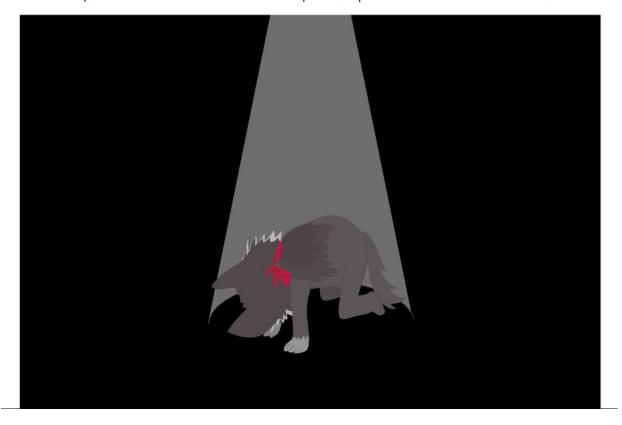
He didn't know that he was allergic to Blueberry jam and the great power of his sneeze! But it was too late when he realized everything.



The tea party was messed up, and everyone was so mad that they went home.



The wolf was left alone and depressed. It was all the fault of the three little pigs. The small happy wolf never did a thing wrong. He didn't know his powerful sneeze would ruin the party. So the wolf became very angry at the three little pigs!!!



This was how the small happy wolf became the Big Bad Wolf...



## Marty's Big Mistake

by Wes Fessler



Marty mouse was walking home from school one sunny day. A rock was on the sidewalk, which he kicked along the way. The rock would bounce and roll until it stopped a bit ahead, but one time when he kicked it, he forgot to use his head.

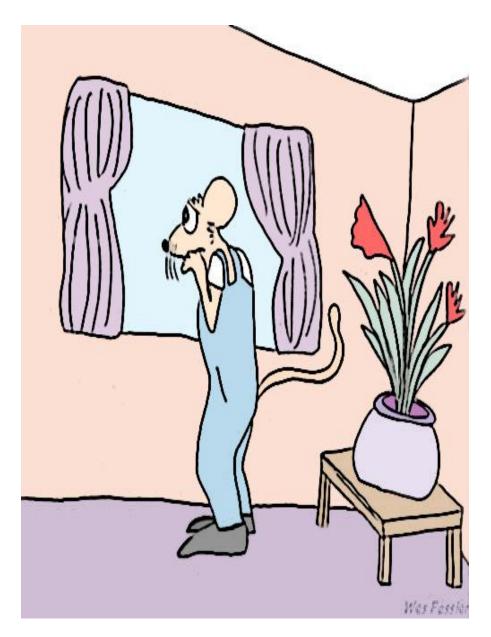
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He kicked the rock too hard, and sent it flying through the air. It flew toward a house and that gave Marty quite a scare. The rock broke through a window with a dreadful crashing sound. He knew he'd be in trouble if somebody was around.



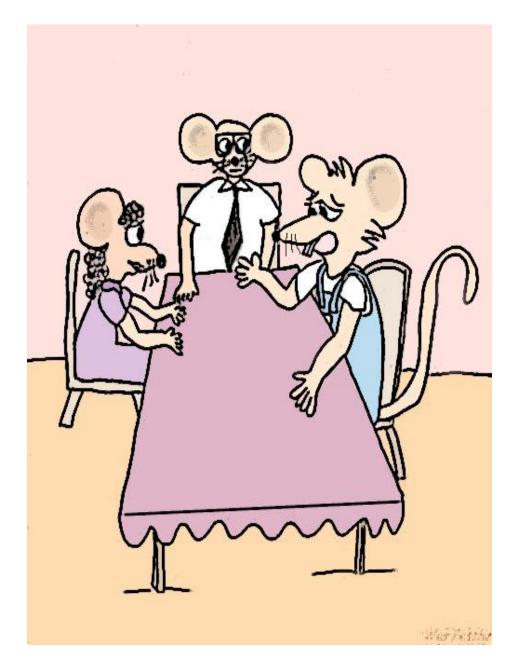
He felt bad for what happened, but he was too scared to stay. He didn't know what he should do, so he just ran away. He ran the whole way home and didn't stop 'till he got there. He thought that he should tell someone, and yet he didn't dare.



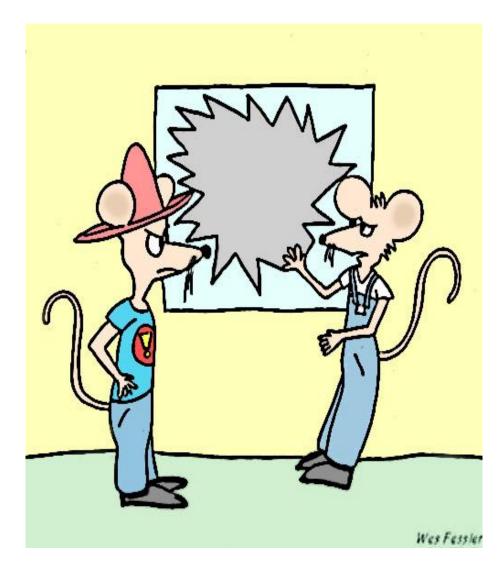
Because he got away with it, he now was free and clear. Nobody knew he did it. He had no reason to fear.But something inside Marty's head told him it wasn't right. He started feeling bad. He couldn't sleep at all that night.



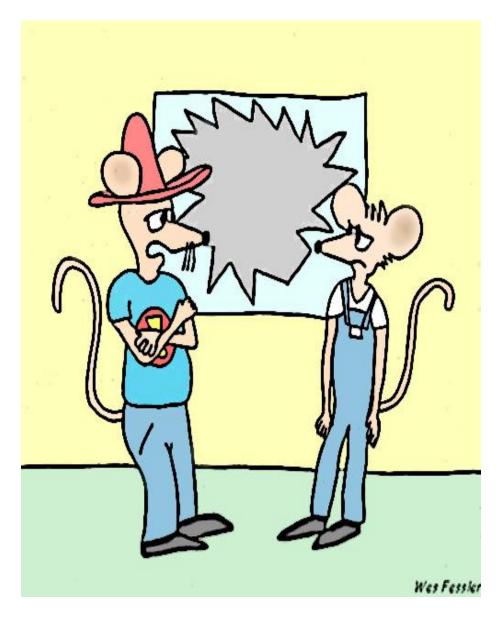
So Marty sat awake in bed, and wondered what to do. He felt ashamed of what he did, and he was sorry too. At last he made his mind up, he would go and right the wrong. He knew it would be scary, but he knew he must be strong



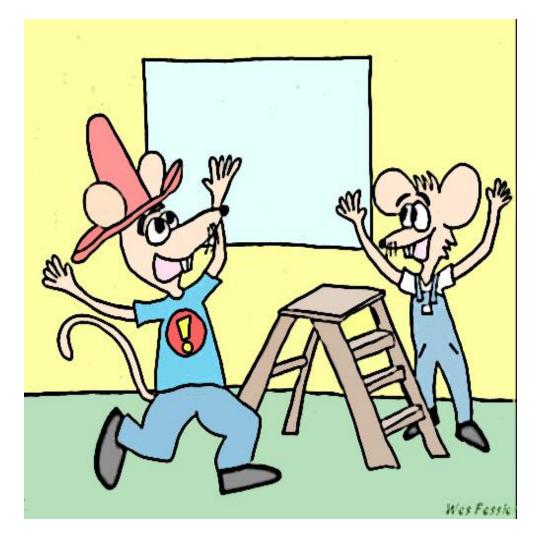
So Marty told his parents what he did and how he ran. He told them that he'd like to make things right if he still can. He said he had no money to repair the broken glass, but he would try to earn enough by working after class.



Then Marty's parents understood that he made a mistake, but they were happy with the choice he finally chose to make. He went back to the house, although he really was afraid. He said that he was sorry for the big mistake he made.



He told the man who lived there that he'd pay for the repair. He wanted to do what was right. He wanted to be fair. The man told Marty he was brave for coming back that day. He made a bad decision when he chose to run away.



But now that he came back, he showed the good he had inside. It showed that he had character and didn't need to hide. They got the window fixed, and Marty worked to pay the bill. It felt so good to make things right. It gave Marty a thrill. So Marty learned that even when mistakes give him a fright, it's best to have the character to try to make things right.

#### ~ THE END ~

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### **Molly Makes a Friend**

A short story about friendship by Wes Fessler



Molly monkey made a friend at school while playing ball. Her new friend's name was Addy. She was pretty thin and tall. They weren't the best at sports, but they made playing lots of fun. They rooted for each other, even though they rarely won.



As time went on they became pals and wanted to hang out; to spend more time together having fun without a doubt. But Addy had a buddy who was scared to make new friends. she thought that when one friendship starts, another friendship ends

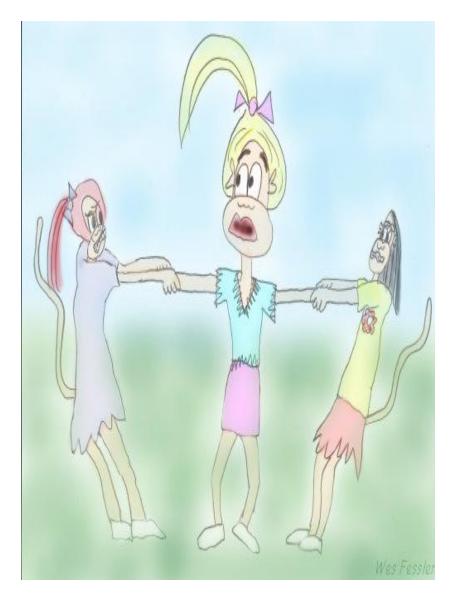


Her jealous friend was Liza, and she kept Molly away, She took Addy the other way when Molly came to play. And Addy would look back, while Liza pulled her out of sight, with a sad look on her face, 'cause she knew it wasn't right

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So Molly played with her friend Betty, but still she was sad. She thought about the good times she and Addy could have had. She said to betty, "I wish they would stop running away. If we could all be friends, it would be much more fun to play."



Liza took Addy every day, the way she did before. It seemed like they were playing a weird game of "Tug of War." Molly pulled Addy one way, and Liza would pull away. Poor Addy was confused, and did not know what she should say.



One day at school Molly found Addy walking in the hall. At last they had a chance alone to talk about it all. Molly told Addy that there was no need to run away. They all would have more fun if Liza would just stay and play.

She wished that they could all be friends, but Liza would not try. She kept on running off, and Molly wanted to know why. Why couldn't they just all be friends? Why did she have to run? Why was she jealous when Addy found others who were fun?



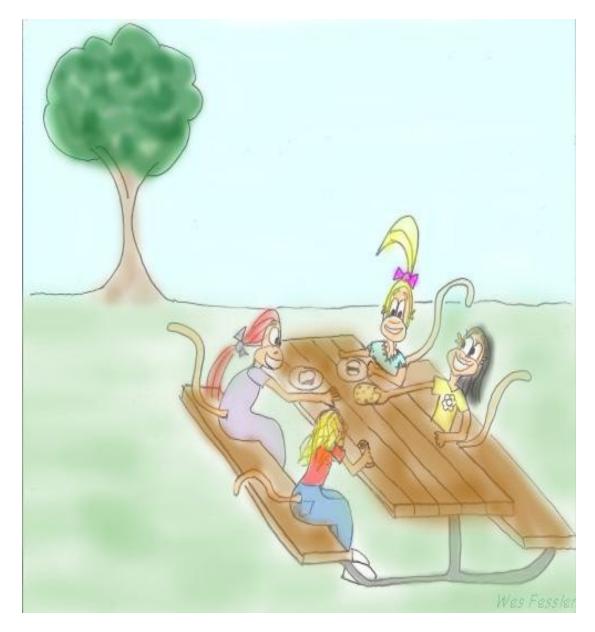
Addy told Molly she was right, and she was sorry too. She promised Molly that her days of running were all through. She said Liza was jealous and maybe a little scared, but she would have a talk with her, because she really cared.



At lunch that day Addy told Liza things will have to change. We have to stop running away. It is a little strange. She said Molly would be her friend if she would let her be. She said,"Why have just one friend, when you can have two



Just then Molly and Betty Came out looking for a seat. And Addy called them over so together they could eat. This time Liza did not run, she let them sit down and stay. She was a little nervous, but she stayed there anyway.



Molly opened her lunch and found a cookie that looked sweet. She offered Liza her delicious cookie as a treat. And Liza took it gladly with a thank you and a smile, for

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From then on they were good friends and they had a lot of fun. The four all played together everywhere under the sun. They learned that it is always good to try to make new friends, and when one friendship starts, it doesn't mean another ends.

#### ~ THE END ~