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4th Grade Mr.Bruff classroom

The Doll

The street bustled with cars and pedestrians as mother and I walked down the chilly winter sidewalk to the grocery store. When suddenly I saw the most amazing thing on the window of the toy store. It had gold earrings and a silk dress that went all the down to the knees of the doll and it had curly hair the color of caramel. “Mother may I please get the doll? Please please please?” I asked. “Cora you know you if you want it so much you shall buy it with your own money. Come on now or we’ll freeze to death.” Mother was right my cheeks and nose were as red as roses and my ears felt like ice cubes. When we finally got to the store my brain was already thinking up a storm I had a great idea, maybe I could sell lemonade. Wait scratch that thought (you can’t sell lemonade in winter) suddenly it came to me “yes!” I screamed forgetting that I was in a grocery store. Mother’s face turned beet red with embarrassment. “Cora! I’ve told you not to scream in the grocery store!” Mother whispered half shocked. Oh right I did scream at the grocery a different day. Well the grocery shop manager Paul had steam coming out of his ear. And I am so glad mother was here otherwise who knows would have happened if mother wasn’t here. When we finally got home I thought about how things could go bad but I already made my mind, I am going to do it. I walked down the hallway to see mother and father having some tea. “Mother, father I am thinking of dog sitting to earn money to buy the doll.” I said it so fast that my parents were astonished, and I don’t think it was because I said so fast. “Cora dear we both know you want to get the doll but are you responsible enough to take care of other peoples dogs? Tell you what, you do all your chores and then we will see if you are responsible enough.” I stared at my parents, thinking about what they said. “Fine.” I said with let’s just say anything but a smile plastered across my face.

I finished my chores as fast as I possibly could and then I went down stairs to draw my fliers. I drew in big fat letters dog care and doodled on the margins to make it look all fancy. I put them all around the city until my legs felt like jelly all squirmy. Mother was really proud of me and I even earned some money from father for doing my chores. All seams well and I hope it’s going to stay that way. On the first day of work it rather seamed very well, a lot of people came and I am very pleased with myself for thinking this up I don’t know why I didn’t think of this before. But it started to go down pretty easily, one of the dogs ran away and I searched everywhere but no dog was found. I guess I was searching for a long time cause’ when I came back home all the people who signed up were really angry and took their pets and went home immediately without even paying me and guess the dog that went missing went back home because the next day guess who I found? That’s right it was the dog along with his owner. Well after that I don’t think Mother and father will ever trust me again with other people’s dogs. I was walking down the sidewalk when the toy store put a sign right on top of door, when I read it I didn’t believe it, the shop was running out of the dolls. I tried not to cry about how this didn’t work but somehow frozen tears dribbled down my cheek. Just then a dog came up to my legs and licked my hand but before I could look at its face it ran away. “W-wait! Come back!” But it didn’t come back it just ran farther away until I couldn’t see it any longer. Suddenly a feeling of saddness rushed down me as the little dog turned the corner towards an alley. I tried following but I felt a light tug of mother followed by a harsher tug from father.

Ok my first idea didn’t work but I have a different idea that might just work. I was thinking of selling hot chocolate instead of lemonade, one it would not run away, two it is winter, and three everybody likes hot chocolate. The next day we went to the grocery store as a family and we found marshmallows and hot chocolate mix exactly how I should have started off as. When we walked out the door I saw a cute puppy follow us it had dirty fur and a patch of black fur around one of the eyes but it was not long before father shooed him away. I felt really bad for the poor fellow I have seen that dog before and I don’t think it has a house to live in and I’ve heard its parents died. But it is not like I can do anything about it. Any way tomorrow we are going to sell some of our hot chocolate and I can’t sleep I hope everything goes nothing like last time. “Well I am up and at em and ready to sell hot chocolate!” I said as I walked out the door. Outside it was freezing and I would believe someone if they said their nose turned into ice (of course that wouldn’t happen) it seemed like the perfect day to sell hot chocolate. I plumped myself down on the tiny stool and started screaming “Who wants hot cocoa?” I bet I screamed so loud the entire city could hear me. A bunch of little kids came running down the hill with coins jangling in their pockets. I must have sold a lot because my jar was almost full and there were still around 20 more kids to go. Finally at the end of the day it was me that walked down the street with money jangling in my pockets. If I keep this up I’ll get that doll in no time at all, I just hope that she will be there until I make enough money.

“YES!” I screamed as I finished counting the money, I was so excited I almost forgot my coat when father and I went outside. “I think it is time.” I said as we walked down the sidewalk. “I think so.” Father said. I skipped down the sidewalk too excited to walk. When we finally got to the shop I took the last doll on the shelf and gave it to the clerk along with my money, but wait! I have a lot of change, maybe I could get something else instead of the doll! I turned around to see a new shop right across the street. We asked the clerk to save it to when we come back.AS we crossed the street I could make out a few words but not all of the words to the store. When we finally made it we found out it was a pet shop and there in the middle of the store where the dogs were there seemed to be a very similar dog. “Father I don’t want the doll, could I have that instead?” I asked pointing at the window. “Well if that’s what you want.” Father said. And that’s exactly what we did we lifted it up and walked home with a huge grin on my face. “I can’t believe I had enough money for this.” I said. “Me either.” father said. Me and father opened the door to see a very supprised mother. “Where on earth did you get this?” Mother asked baffeled. “From the pet shop!” I siad with exitement. We all spent the rest of the daymaking the bed(an old shoe box with pillows) And some toys(rope)

It was like any ordinary day, only the birds started chirping and the sun shined in on my bed room, it was like no other day. All the snow that used to cover the ground like a warm blanket disappeared and instead there was the new grass waiting to grow longer and longer every day. My stomach grumbled as I walked down the hall way to the kitchen where mother was preparing a big breakfast for all of us. “Cora, you have to give it food are you sure your responsible for this?” Mother asked. “Of course I am sure about this!” I mean who wouldn’t? “Well if you think so.” Father added into the conversation. “Yes!” I screamed extremely louder than the time I screamed at the grocery store. Just then the puppy that I got yesterday came out of its bed and jumped all over me with excitement. After breakfast the puppy and I ran outside, it was so warm I didn’t even care for jackets. We played all day until mother called us for dinner (you have to do a lot of stuff with a new puppy) We cooled down at the shadow of an oak tree, I stared at my puppy who I bought. It sat right on top of me and started snoring, but I could still make out the dirty fur and the patch of black around one eye.