Mr. Bob’s big day

One day when Mr. Bob was driving home from work when his car crashed so he had it towed.

So he had to walk home and not drive.

When he got home he was surprised to see doter in the kitchen cooking.

He just remembered that he invited he doter to come to his house on the same day that he invited his friend over to *his* house.

Then he greeted his doter and offered her some cookies.

Then the doorbell rang it was his friend so he told his doter to keep quite and he stuck her in a closet.

Then he ran like the wind to the door and opened it.

It *was* his friend so he let him in and treated him to cake and cookies and they talked and talked until it was time for him to go.

But Mr. Bob wouldn’t let him go he tried treating him to furtes and said that wasn’t even 30 minutes stay, stay.

Mr. Bob’s friend ate ***ALOT*** of fruit, cake and cookies.

Then when he left Mr. Bob let her doter out of the closet then his doter was curies about what had happened.

Mr. Bob explained what had happened he said, “ My old friend came over and I invited you over too I forgot I invited you on the same day I’m sorry.

I have to much stuff to think about like:

1. I cashed my car
2. The thing that ***JUST*** literally happed

And just 2 things are too much for me and I think you know it too well you should if you.

2 days later the same thing happed when his doter found a hiding place she sneezed and Mr. Bob’s friend found her and Mr. Bob started to say in a trembling voice “this is m-m- my doter she is 12 and about as tall as me.

Mr. Bob’s friend just stood there with his moth wiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiide open.

Mr. Bob