



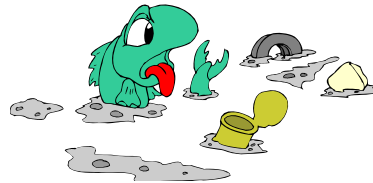
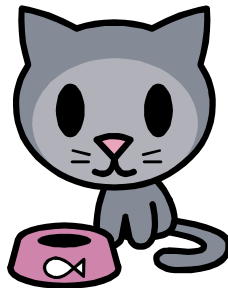
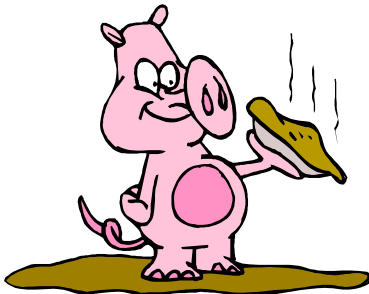
# Mary



Once upon a time there was a cat name Mary. She had a dog named Friday. She ask her mom and dad when she would turn eight because when she was eight she could sing to them. We could swim and we could sleep and we could see the stars. Then Friday had puppies. Then Mary turned eight and she sang to her mom and dad.

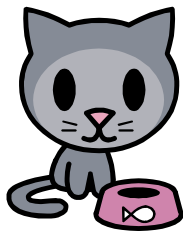


Mary lived in a house. Outside was sticky and muddy. It is cold and smelled like garbage. She had a ripped toy on the floor but they wouldn't pick it up. They eat dirty fish.



One night Mary ask her mom to play with her new toy. Her mom say yes you can . Then she thumped her new toys down. Then she play and play. Then her mom say its time for bed. What happen says mom. I made a house. It is a mess. Her mom got mad.

Hi Mom



She thinks of the mess I made I am going to say sorry to mom!  
I'm sorry to you Mary. THE END!

