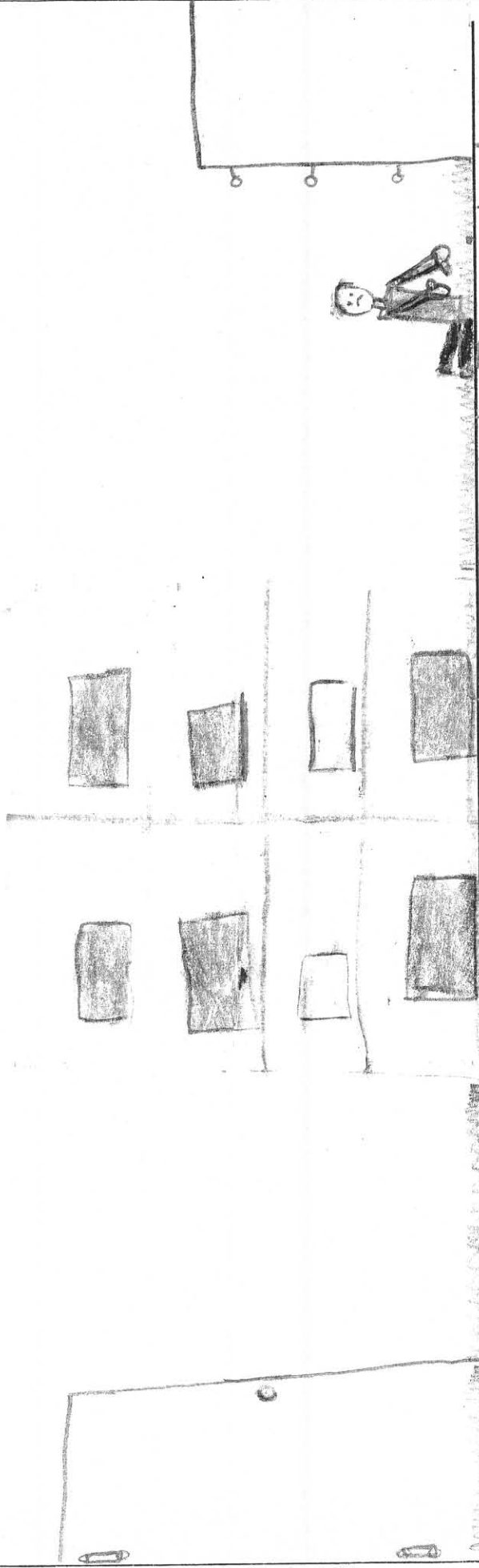


Jack 12-4-06 When I Lost My Tooth



Oh no! I'm losing teeth left and right. Immediately

I started looking. I was hesitating breathing hard.

My tooth was really important to me. I didn't want

to lose it. I fell on the ground. About three minutes

later I found it and put it back in my necklace.

Then I went to breakfast. After breakfast, I went back to my bedroom. I never noticed it, but my tooth fell out of my necklace for the second time in the bedroom.

By the time I noticed it my tooth necklace was open I was in the living room. "Oh no!" I said. Immediately

I started looking for my tooth in the living room. "Mama, could you please help me! I lost my tooth somewhere!"

My mom joined in and together we looked. "What if

Stella our dog ate it?" I say. "I don't think she would eat

a tooth Jack?" I was relieved. We looked under the couch,

table, and Stella's bed. Finally my mom said "Maybe

it's in your bedroom?" I went to the bedroom, felt the

carpet, and together we found it. "Mama I found it

near my dresser." Thank you mama. I wanted that

sharp, white, and small tooth. It was the first time

I had lost my tooth two times before school. I was

really relieved that I had found it.