




Found Money



What would you do if you found a million dollars in your backyard? Well, that's exactly what happened to me and my friend, Alex. We found it, just sitting there, a million dollars in a bag.



We took it inside. "What's that?" asked my sister, Ruby. "None of your business," I replied. She stuck her nose up and ran off. We got so excited about spending out new found money. We dreamed of cars, boats, food, toys and mansions. The list was endless.

Just as we were counting the money, I noticed a strange man in the backyard. He was wearing black clothes and looked scary. The money had to belong to him, and he had come to get it.

As he moved closer to the house, my heart began to race. I really wanted the money. I had already spent most of it in my mind and I didn't want to give it back to him. He looked evil anyway.

"Whacckkk!" The next thing I knew, the scary man was lying flat on his back. Ruby was standing above him with a frying pan!

