

The mushroom

One dry sunny day a mushroom was in the forest where there were lots of tall trees, green grass, pretty pink flowers and just one small mushroom lying on the soft mushy moss reading a little book with all of his forest friends. The mushroom and all of his friends all go to the little river to get clean and when they get back the little bookshelf full of books had disappeared along with all the books on it. They searched and searched everywhere but when they got back to go to sleep five books were lying against the tree and they all said: how did they get here they. They all fell asleep but when the sun rose two more books had appeared out of nowhere so they decided to see if any thing had changed inside the books and there was. There lying in between the crumpled up pages was a note. The mushroom opened the note and it said Im sorry for taking all of your books I just wanted to read books too but I didn't know

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where to get some so I thought I could take them from you but I shouldn't of so come to the little river and you can have your books back mushroom. So they all went to the little river and there they all were lying against a little rock and next to the books was a little cute rabbit so the rabbit said sorry to the mushroom and then the mushroom said come back with us and we can read a story for everyone before bed.