

# Kourtney's finger

AHHHHHHHH I SCREAMED with fear.

I felt so bad for my cute little bunny she was (((shaking))) like a pot that had been left on the fire to long It looked as if her finger had been chopped off by a sharp knife BUT.....H-h-h-her finger slipped off!!! MOM HELP KOURTNEY'S (bunny) FINGER SLIPPED OFF. I was bursting with tears my mom came rushing downstairs to the basement like turbo kourtney's finger slipped off.

“Hush my child don't worry we will fix this” my mom said

“How? How mom?”

“Ummmm... we will... ummm go to the vet” she said nervously, sure why not it's not like her finger slipped off!” I said “Well kinda” my mom said with a little giggle “But anyways when are we going” I said

“Uhhhhh after the party” she said weirdly ”

Fine, but promise” I said, And she gave me a slight face.It looked very vicious and dreadful I honestly hated that face.

“Nevermind umm... how about tomorrow” I said she gave me a HUGE smile

“That should do it” my mom said it sounded like heaven.

So me, my mom, my friends Ayu, Manu, and Yogi went up-stairs and had a break for getting soaked up on a chilly day.

The very next day It was Monday a school day fantastic I knew my mom is going to lie about taking kourtney to the vet, but you know parents lie about things like EVERYTHING except when it comes to love

(AWW).

I was hoping I had no after school activity I didn't really care because Mondays are bad days because you know I don't like school like any kid

but my mom force me to go to school otherwise she will kill me if i won't go to school

When my mom picked me up at 15:15 she wanted me to come out to the car so I did and I begged my mom “MOM can we go to the vet please mom”

and she ignored me like if I was a pale ghost so I said “hello your daughter is speaking”

and she whispered quietly “and your mom is speaking on the phone with my friend SHHH”

“OOOPS my fault” I muttered, so she kept talking on the phone Blah, Blah, Blah

So I got my favorite book “There is a vampire in my bathtub” .

When she finished talking on the phone she drove home as quickly as she could.

I knew It was a bad sign so she rushed home and I remembered I had the most annoying lesson at home GERMAN.

“ARGGGG I don't want to do German” I said with that little baby voice.

“Well, not doing German is not choice honey” My mom said happily.

And then I learned my lesson for hating a class that your mom or dad told you to do.