

Poor Little Bug

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Poor Little Bug

Once upon a time, there was a little bug named First Name of a Person. First Name of a Person was a very Adjective bug with tiny little eyes and big Adjective wings. First Name of a Person was very Adjective and didn't go to find food for himself like the other bugs. Instead, he would sneak into people's houses and Verb Base Form their food! He would distract them by singing a Adjective song to get people to feel sorry for him:

Poor little bug on the wall!

Nobody loves him at all!

No one to Verb Base Form his clothes

No one to Verb Base Form his toes

Poor little bug on the wall!

And while everyone was cooing over him, First Name of a Person would steal a Food or a Food and then be on his way before anyone knew the food was missing! That sneaky old Morrison!

One day, First Name of a Person smelled something Adjective coming from the center of town. Sniff sniff! Sniff sniff! It was First Name of a Person very favorite food--double chocolate and onion pie! Adjective !!

_____ First Name of a Person buzzed on over to where the smell was coming from and saw a _____ Adjective cart selling the most _____ Adjective looking pies he had ever seen! There was a _____ Adjective old woman in the cart, and the sign read: Polly Patashnik's Perfect Pies. _____ First Name of a Person chuckled when he saw the sign.

"Perfect pies?" he said. "I'll be the judge of that!" He decided to swoop in and taste one of the pies while Ms. Patashnik's back was turned. She was humming and putting a pie into the oven when _____ First Name of a Person snuck inside the cart.

He landed right on top of the biggest pie of all. It was piled high with chocolate of every kind--chocolate _____ Food, chocolate _____ Food, chocolate _____ Food, chocolate _____ Food, you name it!! And it had all kinds of onions, too: minced, diced, rings, slices. All smelling very onion-y and _____ Adjective to Morrison.

_____ First Name of a Person was thrilled!! He danced a buggy little jig and took a bite.

It was the best thing he had ever tasted! Mrs. Patashnik's pies really were perfect--the best possible combination of sweet and savory.

_____ First Name of a Person

was so focused on the delicious pie he didn't hear Mrs. Patashnik approach the pie.

"Time to put this one in the oven!" said Mrs. Patashnik, Adverb. She didn't see First Name of a

Person hiding behind an Food ring.

First Name of a Person panicked and tried to fly off, but his foot was stuck in the Adjective fudge and

his wings were covered in chocolate syrup. He opened his mouth to try and Verb Base Form his song:

Poor little bug on the wall!

Nobody loves him at all!

No one to Verb Base Form his clothes

No one to Verb Base Form his toes

Poor little bug on the wall!

But all that came out was:

Hmm hmm hm hm hmm hm hmmm!

Hmmhmmhmm hmm hmm hmmm!

Hmm hmm hm hmmm hmmm

Hmm

hmm hmm hmmmhmm hmm hmm

Hmm hmmmhmm hmm hmm hmm hmm!

First Name of a Person mouth was too full of pie to sing! Oh no!!

He struggled and strained to get out of the chocolate fudge, but nothing worked! Desperate, he tried singing faster:

Hmm hmm hm hm hmm hm hmmm!

Hmmhmmhmm hmm hmm hmmm hmm!

Hmm hmm hm hmmm hmmm hmmm

Hmm hmm hmmm hmmmhmm hmm hmm

Hmm hmmmhmm hmm hmmm hmmm!

But it was still just hmm's.

"Okay," First Name of a Person thought to himself. "Singing fast did not work. Maybe I can get free if I slowly try to pull my foot from the fudge."

Slowly,

bit by bit, First Name of a Person began to pull his foot from the fudge, all the while slowly humming to himself:

Hmm hmm hm hm hmm hm hmmm!

Hmmhmmhmm hmm hmm hmmm hmm!

Hmm hmm hm hmmm hmmm hmmm

Hmm hmm hmmm hmmmhmm hmm hmm

Hmm hmmmhmm hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm!

First Name of a Person foot was free! But the pie was almost in the oven and his wings were still covered in chocolate syrup. He was so scared his voice barely came out in a Adjective hum:

Hmm hmm hm hm hmmm hm hmmm!

Hmmhmmhmm hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm!

Hmm hmm hm hmmm hmmm hmmm

Hmm hmm hmmm hmmmhmm hmmm hmmm

Hmm hmmmhmm hmmm hmmm hmmm hmmm!

Mrs. Patashnik was Verb Base Form to herself and Verb Base Form about all of the pies she was going to

bake that afternoon and didn't hear him!

First Name of a Person gave a mighty swallow and a cough, choking down the last bite of pie, and sang loudly
:

POOR LITTLE BUG ON THE WALL!

NOBODY LOVES HIM AT ALL

NO ONE TO WASH HIS CLOTHES

NO ONE TO TICKLE HIS TOES

POOR LITTLE BUG ON THE WALL!

Mrs. Patashnik was so startled at seeing a BUG in her pie that she almost dropped the pan! She pulled

First Name of a Person out of the ooey gooey fudge and helped him clean the chocolate sauce off of his wings
.

"What on earth were you doing in my pies?" she asked.

First Name of a Person looked a little ashamed. "I was hungry, so I was going to steal your pies. I'm very
sorry. I've learned my lesson and won't be stealing food ever again, I promise!"

Mrs. Patashnik was quiet for a moment, then she said, "Have you ever baked a pie before?"

Mrs. Patashnik and First Name of a Person spent the entire afternoon baking lots and lots of pies together.

Morrison got to sample each and every one to make sure they were Adjective. First Name of a Person

and Mrs. Patashnik's chocolate and onion pies became famous throughout the land for their Adjective

taste, and First Name of a Person never had to Verb Base Form again!

THE END