

Ema and Fluppie

By: Meital



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“Mom how much time until we get there?” Ema asked exited.

“Just two more minutes,” her mom responded.

“I’m excited to go to Sarah’s house for a sleepover! Sarah has a new bike and she says I can ride it,” she shouted at mom.

“ Stop Shouting I can’t drive like that,” mom said very tired. They drove for two more minutes and got there.

Ema rushes out the car into the hot July heat, two steps at a time

Her mom says “Be good I’ll pick you up tomorrow. Do you have all your things?”

“Yes mom, see you tomorrow.” Said Ema. Ema’s mom drives away. Ema rings the doorbell. Sarah opens the door and a dog comes out barking.

“Make it go away!” shouts Ema terrified.

Sarah says to the dog “Fluppie come with me to the backyard.”

“Waf waf,” barked Fluppie

Sarah lets Ema in the house and then shuts the backyard door.

“Ema, come I’ll show you the house,” says Sarah. Sarah starts walking and Ema follows. They go up the stairs to Sarah’s bedroom. They enter and Ema hears somebody crying. Then Sarah’s mom rushes by and enters the room beside Sarah’s. Ema wants to follow so they both follow Sarah’s mom, Ema sees a baby.

“This is Lily’s room she is my baby sister. Now do you want me to show you the living room and my new bike?” asked Sarah with excitement.

“Sure, but could you stop screaming my ears hurt.” complaint Ema.

“Sorry” apologised Sarah. They go down stairs to the living room, then they go to the garage and see Sarah’s new bike.

“Can please I ride it now?” asked Ema anxiously.

“Not yet. My mom needs to be with us to ride it. Sometimes there are dogs passing by and if you see them you can fall of the bike and get hurt, so let’s go and let you try to pet Fluppie.” argues Sarah.

“Are you ready,” Sarah asked.

“Yes” Ema responded. So Sarah walked to the backyard door, opens it, and a white puddle comes in. Sarah puts it on a leash. Ema walks really slowly until she gets there.

“Now pet her. She likes it best on her back.” Sarah whispers. Ema puts her hand down, but she is so scared she starts shaking and puts her hand back up.

She screams “I can’t do it!”

“Try again I know you can” cheres Sarah. So Ema tries again and she does it.

“Fluppie is the softest thing in the world.” says Ema and they play the whole afternoon with Fluppie.

“Time for dinner.” Sarah’s mom shouts. They go to the dining room and see Lily seating on her high chair.

“What’s for dinner?” Sarah asks.

“Meatballs” Sarah’s mom answers.

Sarah's dad comes in from work and they eat dinner together. Then Ema gets to ride Sarah's awesome new bike. They go to sleep and the night goes fast.

"Wake up" says Sarah's dad. They wake up and put on their clothes. Ema packs her bags and Sarah makes both beds. Then they go down stairs to the dining room.

"That is my favorite breakfast!" shouts Ema pointing at the pancakes. Ema rushes to her seat and they start eating.

Sarah's mom comes with Lily and says "Your mom is here Ema."

Ema finishes her breakfast really fast.

Ema rushes up the stairs grabs her bags puts them in her back and rushes down stairs two steps at a time.

"Bye Sarah" says Ema and she goes out the door.

"Hi mom" says Ema while opening the car door.

"Hi" says Ema's mom and Ema buckles her seatbelt. They start driving.

"How was your sleepover?" asks Ema's mom. Ema responds

"Great now I'm not afraid of dogs!"

"That is great Ema." says Ema's mom and they keep driving until they get home.