

Lice

The whole school has been bombed with lice. Yesterday David's best friend got taken down too. "I'm lucky." David said out loud. He knew no one could hear him anywhere. It was the end of the day and it was almost bedtime. David put down his comb. Wait! What was that? There was a tiny little speck of a bug. In other words, LICE. "EEEEEEEEEE!!!" He cried. He was just about to smash the little bug until a tiny voice screamed, "STOP! Don't you dare do that!" "What? How in the world can bugs talk?" "It's THE lice to you!" cried the tiny speck.

"Let me introduce myself. I am a pest to you but really... I am fascinating! We are contagious, annoying, and sometimes tough to get rid of." "Yeah!" cried David. "That's why you deserve to die!!!" "What?!" piped up the lice. "We are just like you for we do everything for our kids." "Oh really little lice." "It's THE lice to you!!! My daring parents put me here. I find your blood very..." "That is very nice but you are going to die!" yelled David as he hit or... put his finger on. "Wait! Wait! Wait! That's not fair! I have no wings to fly away! For I am a member of the order Phthiraptera, which contains nearly 5,000 species of wingless insect. Please don't hurt me! I am not nearly 0.3 cm which I should be. I am holding back to not drink YOUR blood!"

"Okay little flea. I will let you live." signed David. "It's the lice... oh forget it." In his story voice, the lice began. "Around 8 to 10 days after the nit or egg is laid, it will hatch and a newborn lice will emerge. A newly hatched lice is called a nymph. Nymphs undergo three molts before reaching the adult stage of their lives. Nymphs cannot reproduce." "And you are a nymph." "Correct little human-boy!" "Hey" cried David. "I'm bigger than you!" "Oh fine. Now on with

the story. After the third molt, a louse has reached the adult stage and can begin to reproduce.”

“Oh darn! This is about YOUR 3rd molt right?”

“Yep. And don’t crush me! I have more to say! Head lice usually live up to 30 days when on a host. The End.” “I spent 2 hours here with a stupid head lice and...” “Hey! If you were smart you would have noticed me 16 days ago! Well you liked my story right?” “Hmmmmm... well I did learn a little about lice and how a pest they really are...” “Hey! Well you aren’t gonna squash me right?” “Well to tell you, it wasn’t worth it. Well good bye. Nice knowing ya.” “WAITTTTTTTTT!!!!!!” “SQUASSSHHHHHH...” “Eww!!! Lice saliva! Well whatever.” “Hey! Sweetie pie? You sleeping?” Mom’s voice echoed up the stairs. “Yes mom.” Well... compared to fairy tales, the lice’s tale was better, a little bit. When no one was looking, he open the door and went to Mom’s little library. He took the biggest, fattest fairy to his room to read.