

The Recipe

My name is Ashley Thomson, and I am always getting into trouble because of my boring older sister. All she ever does is sit around texting her friends and talking to her boyfriend. Mom always says that Rachel talks with her friends on her phone because she is 13 years old. But I'm almost 10 and I can't even play on my ipad for half a day! But that doesn't really matter, because all I care about is doing fun stuff like building a giant fort and playing nerf guns. Nerf guns are especially awesome because I can hit the phone out of my sister's hand!

So now you know what I'm like, so let's get back to my family!

"Hey Rachel, come over here and help your sister with her homework!"

Mom yelled.

Rachel started to walk towards us like a slug going at its slowest speed.

"Why do *I* need to help Ashley - when she's in 4th grade and she has a brain..."

Rachel paused because grandpa was eating a chocolate taco for dessert, while I was eating a *king* size twix bar. "No fair! I want dessert!"

"Rachel that's enough, now give me your phone!" mom yelled. "No why would I ever give you my phone? Keep your grubby little hands off my phone!"

Rachel snapped. "Rachel Violet Thomson give me your phone or you're grounded for a week!" Mom yelled, with her face as red as a tomato.

"But Mom-" Rachel got cut off by Mom "Not a peep from you, go to your room or you're grounded for a week!" Mom said, with a scary tone. "Now Ashley

you finish your homework, O.K.?” Mom said, getting a little calmer. I finished my homework and got my P.J’s on and went to bed.

(The next morning!) “Hey Mom, do you have my backpack ready for school?” I yelled, from my bed. “Yes, I have all your stuff ready for school!” Mom yelled, up to me. I came downstairs and my breakfast was already made! I got orange juice and toast with eggs, it was delicious! “Rachel come downstairs for breakfast!” Mom yelled. Rachel got bacon and eggs because Rachel hates toast but I love it! I went out the door and I started to walk to school. Five minutes past and I was at school.

“Good morning class!” Mrs.Alley said, to everyone. “How are we all doing today?” Mrs.Alley asked the class. “GOOD!” everyone yelled, in a happy but tired voice. “Let’s get started with morning work!” Mrs.Alley said.

Everyone started their morning work (it was really easy.) After three whole hours it was lunch time. We went out for recess, then the whistle blew and we all got in line to get in the cold lunch room. Everyone was panting and sweating. I finally got into the lunchroom and started to eat my delicious lunch, I had popcorn in my lunch and it’s my favorite food! I was done with my lunch and I went to my classroom. It was reading time so I got out a book and started to read my book The BFG. After 40 minutes I had snack and was writing.

“Hey, Ashley what ya readin?” Lola asked. “I’m reading The BFG!” I answered. “Oh i’m reading Pippi Longstocking!” Lola said. Pippi Longstocking is her favorite book ever.

Ring ring ring!

The bell rang. Everyone ran out the back door but I saw a paper in a tree so I ran over to it and took it off the tree. I started to run home. I slammed the front door behind me and ran to my room. I read half the paper, but it was weird – a confusing recipe.

“Hey Ashley, can you come downstairs and show me that piece of paper?” Mom yelled. I went back downstairs to mom. “It’s extra homework. So can I do it with Lola?” I asked.

“Sure!”

So I rode my bike over to Lola’s house and we rode back to the tree where I found the mysterious recipe paper. But nothing was there. So we went walking across the front of the school.

But then we ran into the bully Milo.

“Hey, what are you twerps doing? Because it looks like I should beat you up,” Milo said. “Okay then, you want to fight? Then come at us!” Lola and I yelled at Milo.

He came running towards us and we ran towards him. It was a fight. Upper cut from Milo. Punch and trip from me. And a take down from Lola! We won, but we had a few bruises and bumps and one black eye.

We recovered and rode our bikes eight miles to an old abandoned bakery shop. So we went in, but when I stepped inside and the floor squeaked, we found the Magic Recipe Book in a bookcase! Then the floor crumbled like a mudslide and Wa La! There were stairs leading downstairs to the basement.

Lola and I walked down the stairs and saw powders, spells, spices, but most of all, we found that Magic Recipe Book! But in the basement there were

three recipe books – all from 1989 – and we just found all three of those magic recipe books in 2017.

The next morning, I said, “Mom, since it’s Saturday, I’m going to go over to Lola’s house to cook some stuff!” I said, excitedly.

“Okay Ashley,” Mom said.

I rode my bike over to her house and we rode back to the bakery shop and made it our own.

