A Scare

Dylan was in the backyard of his home with his dad. Then, Dylan went to the shed to get a rake. In the shed, Dylan got a scare.

Dylan gave a big yell. “Yikes, a snake!” said Dylan.

His dad ran into the shed. Dylan looked pale and white.

“What is it?” said his dad.

“That hole in the back of the shed has a big black snake in it,” said Dylan. It went in the hole when I came into the shed. The rake is in front of the snake’s hole. Can you pick up the snake?”

“A snake is not tame,” said his dad. It is not safe to pick up a snake with your bare hands. Where did it come from?”

“It came from the grass,” said Dylan.

“There is just one thing to do,” said his dad. “The snake must slide itself back into the grass. There is a pole next to the side wall of the shed. Can you get it?”

“No, you get it Dad!” Dylan did whine.

His dad got the pole. With the pole, his dad did poke the snake. The snake came up from the hole. Then Dylan’s dad did chase the snake into the grass with the pole.

“I will plug the hole in the shed. The snake can not get back in,” said his dad.

“What a scare!” said Dylan.