A Scare

Stella was in the backyard of her home with Riley. Then, Stella went to the shed to get a rake. In the shed, Stella got a scare.

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

Riley ran into the shed. Stella looked pale and white.

“What is it?” said Riley.

“That hole in the back of the shed has a big black snake in it,” said Stella. “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 Riley. It is not safe to pick up a snake with your bare hands. Where did it come from?”

“It came from the grass,” said Stella.

“There is just one thing to do,” said Riley. “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 Riley!” Stella did whine.

Riley got the pole. With the pole, Riley did poke the snake. The snake came up from the hole. Then Riley 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 Riley.

“What a scare!” said Stella.