

Mr C.Teddy

By Chaneya

Perched on a sale shelf is a popular children's toy but he always sings him killing rhymes: Roses are red, violets are blue. Your window was open. I'm coming after you. "Mum, look it's Mr C Teddy!" shouted the little girl. To the little girl it was just a nice small teddy but what awaits her is not good. "Mum, mum, can you please buy me that teddy?" So the mum gave her the teddy.

The little girl brought the teddy and brought it home but her brother Mark was not feeling the teddy he told his sister May, "I do not think that teddy is good its wired" Mark said . But May said no. She did not listen to him so all night she thought about what he said.

The next day May woke up and shouted at mum but it seemed like she was asleep. So May got up and went to her room but no one was in there .So she ran down the creaky stairs and saw no one but the front door was open and Mark was not here. She thought how long was the boor open ? She shut in quickly and ran up the stairs. Mined Mary was only 11 years old so she was scared. When shen was running upstairs she saw her teddy on the stairs and nearly fell on the floor. She was flabbergasted and she screamed on the top of her lungs. So then the teddy ran and swallowed her whole.He seemed like a nice teddy but he was an eating teddy.



