

December 4, 2006

Narrative

Home Improvement Hysterics

It all started when my dad said, "We will start remodeling the kitchen tomorrow."

The next day, some men came and took a plastic cover and put it on the walkways. It was like a big bubble. They started to peel the top of the paint off when all of a sudden - PLOP! A woman's blouse from the 50s or 60s fell out of the ceiling! Later that day, my mom said, "It seem's like the blouse was used as insulation."

At dinner the next night, my mom made mac and cheese, (we did not have the kitchen finished yet.) We all were laughing about what had happened the day before. My little sister, Audra, laughed so hard that her chair flipped over and she went with it. On the way down,

Her food went flying and landed on her head. She started balling like a baby. I was trying so hard not to laugh.

It was a great scene, with the bowl on her head, mac and cheese, and chair marks on her arms and legs. Then I had an idea.... SNAP! That is a picture we will look back on and laugh!