The Good Elephant

By Gracie Moser
Once there was an elephant named Elly. She was playing soccer inside the house while her mom was working in her office. Suddenly she kicked the ball... and the ball hit the table that had her moms favorite vase on it. CRASH!
Elly was scared she would be in big trouble, so she hid the broken vase in her closet. Next Elly told her mom she was going to buy food. She did get food...she also tried to find the same vase that she broke. But she could not find one that matched so she went home with only the food.
Elly went to put the food away. She had a yucky ball in her stomach. She went to her room. She thought about the broken vase. That made the yucky ball in her stomach grew bigger. Next Elly asked her mom if she could go to her friend Lilly's house.
Elly’s mom said she could if her laundry was sorted. So Elly sorted her laundry fast. Then Elly ran to Lilly’s house. She talked to Lilly about the broken vase. Lilly said, “Go tell her mom you broke her vase.” Elly left right after Lilly said that. When she got home she sat on her favorite chair and thought.
Elly wanted to tell her mom so her yucky ball would go away. Elly whispered to herself, “Do not tell your mom!” When she said that, her mom was walking by and heard her. Elly's mom said, “not tell what?”
“Nothing!” she said.
“Tell me,” said her mom. “Or you will go to bed early!”
“I broke your favorite vase,” said Elly.
Elly's mom said, “Tell me where it is.”
Elly shows her mom the broken vase in her closet.
Elly said, “I’m sorry!” The yucky ball in Elly’s tummy went away.