

I was in my kitchen pantry. Although I don't like the smell of the trashcan, the smell of hot cocoa powder covered it up. The door was closed tightly with only the crack of light through the bottem of the door.

The first thing I did was tape the bottem of the door so no light would shine through. The tape was black so it did pretty well keeping the light out. It took a while to get the whole bottem part covered, but I managed. Then I finally got it all taped so there was not even a speck of light showing.

The next thing I did was flick on my flashlight. Click, click, click. It wouldn't turn on! Luckily I brought a spare. Click. This one was brighter than the sun! I was so glad that one worked.

The last thing I did was pull out my book, The School For Good and Evil. I used my flashlight to see the words in the book. I read the book word by word until I could read no more.

I always come to the kitchen pantry. It is my favorite place. It's better than Gatty Town. It's the best place ever.

~Avery