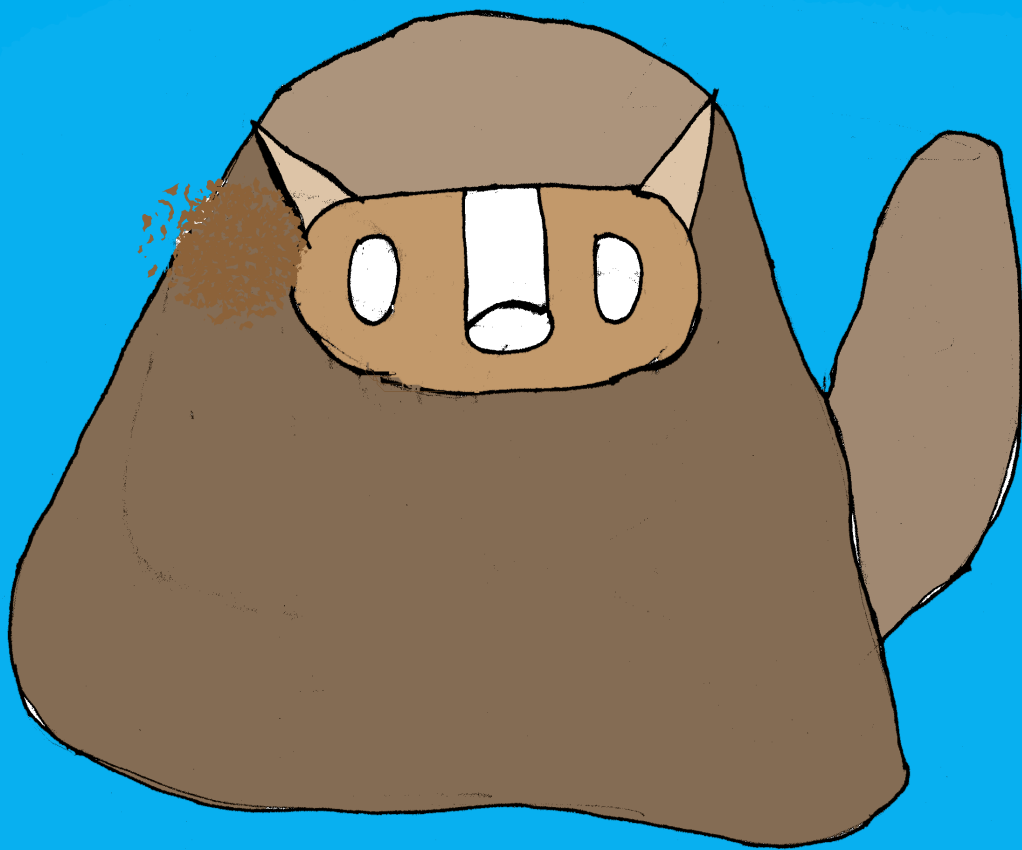
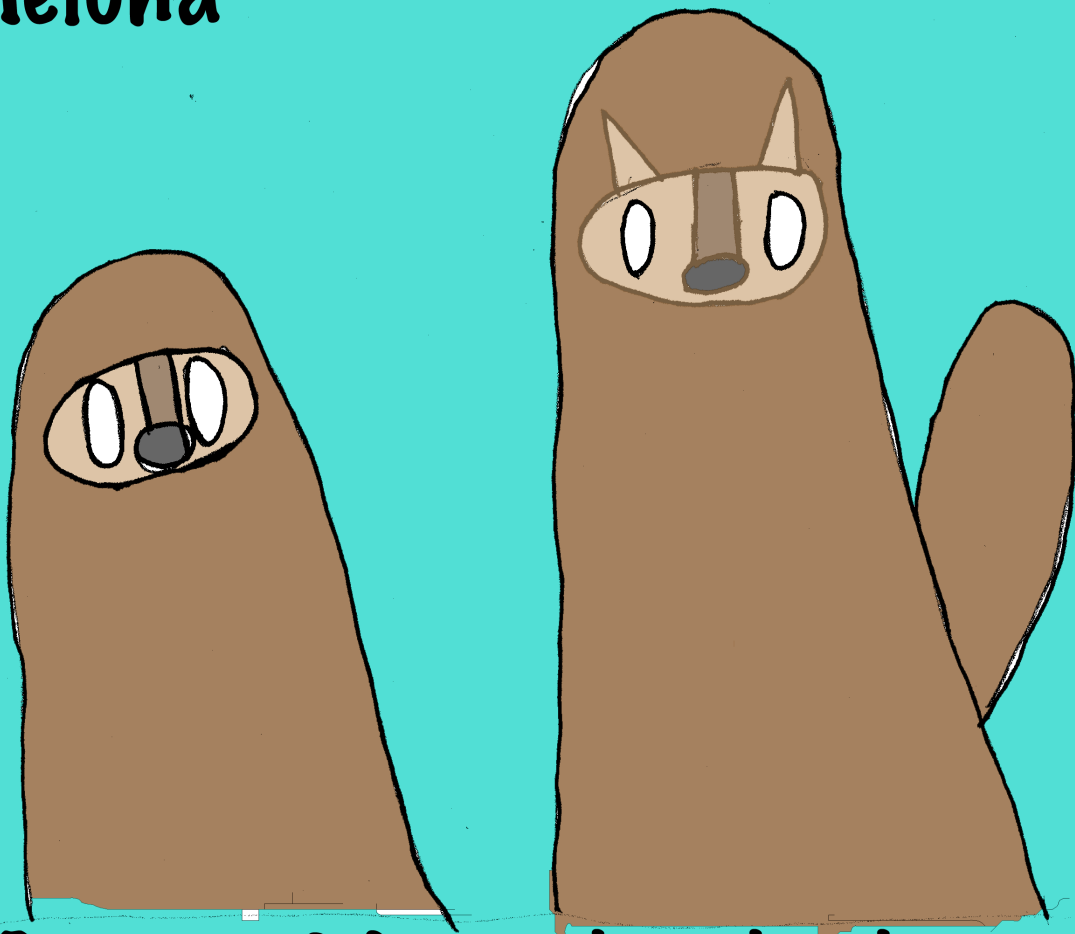


Never Run Away From Home

By Marissa Robinson



Once upon a time there lived a little Marten named Marty. He lived with his 4 siblings and mother in quiet village of Melona



One day Marty had hit his sister and got into trouble. His mother taked to him. He then got mad and ran away.

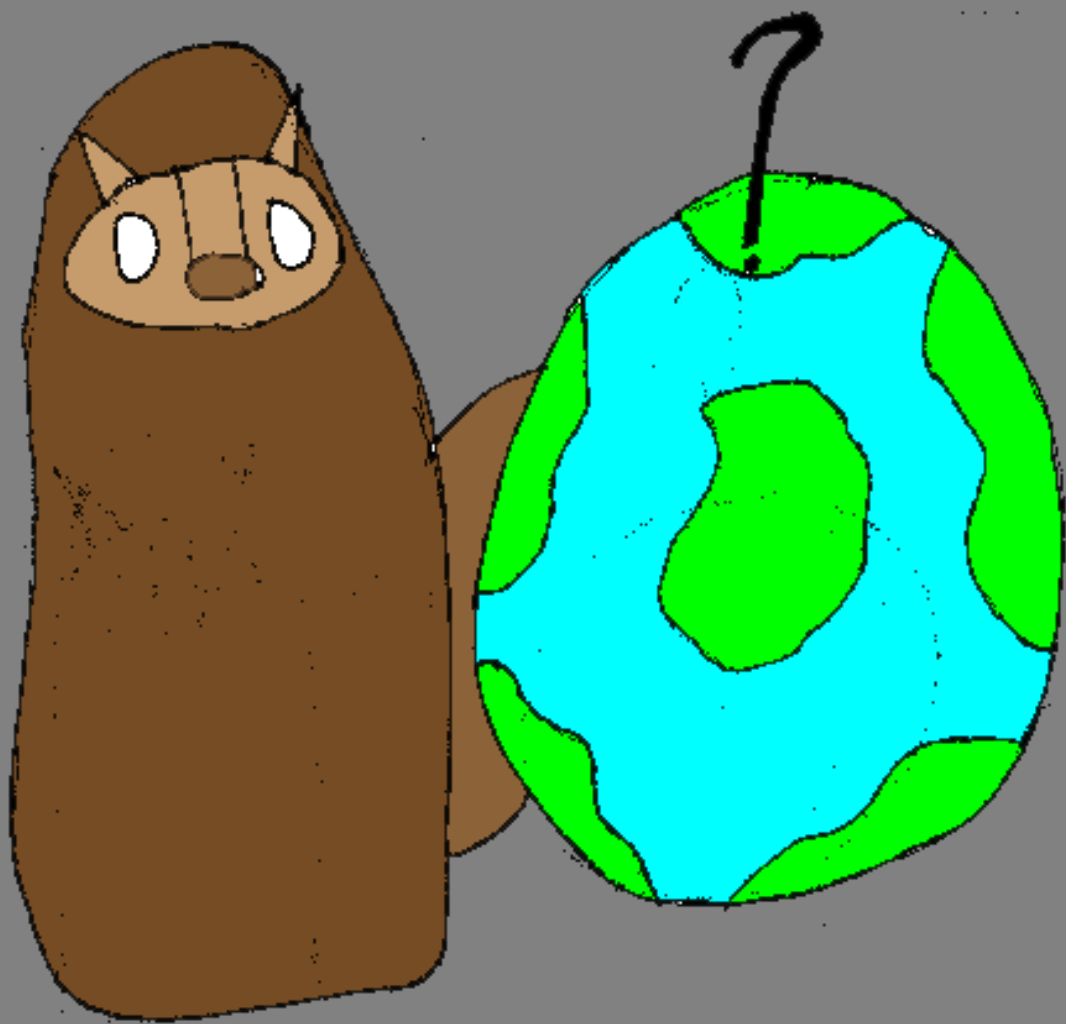
check. Thinking all the children were in bed. Until she had went to Marty's bed.



She started to cry and had woken her other kids up. She had let them know she was going to look for Marty and left the

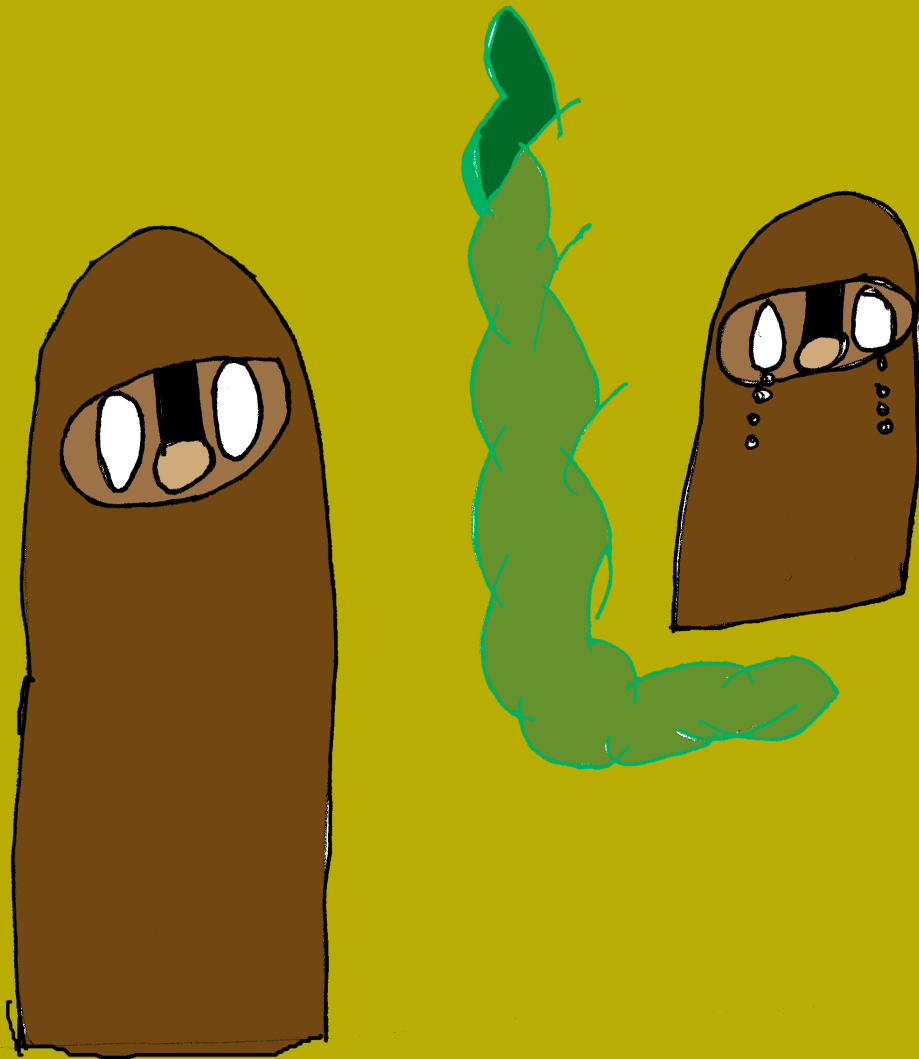


He had went to Halloween Hollow. A place that was familiar to him because he would go there to trick or treat. He had walked in crying. Then he sat down and realized he was scared and missed his burrow.



Mother had asked God a very serious question. Literally where in the world is Marty?

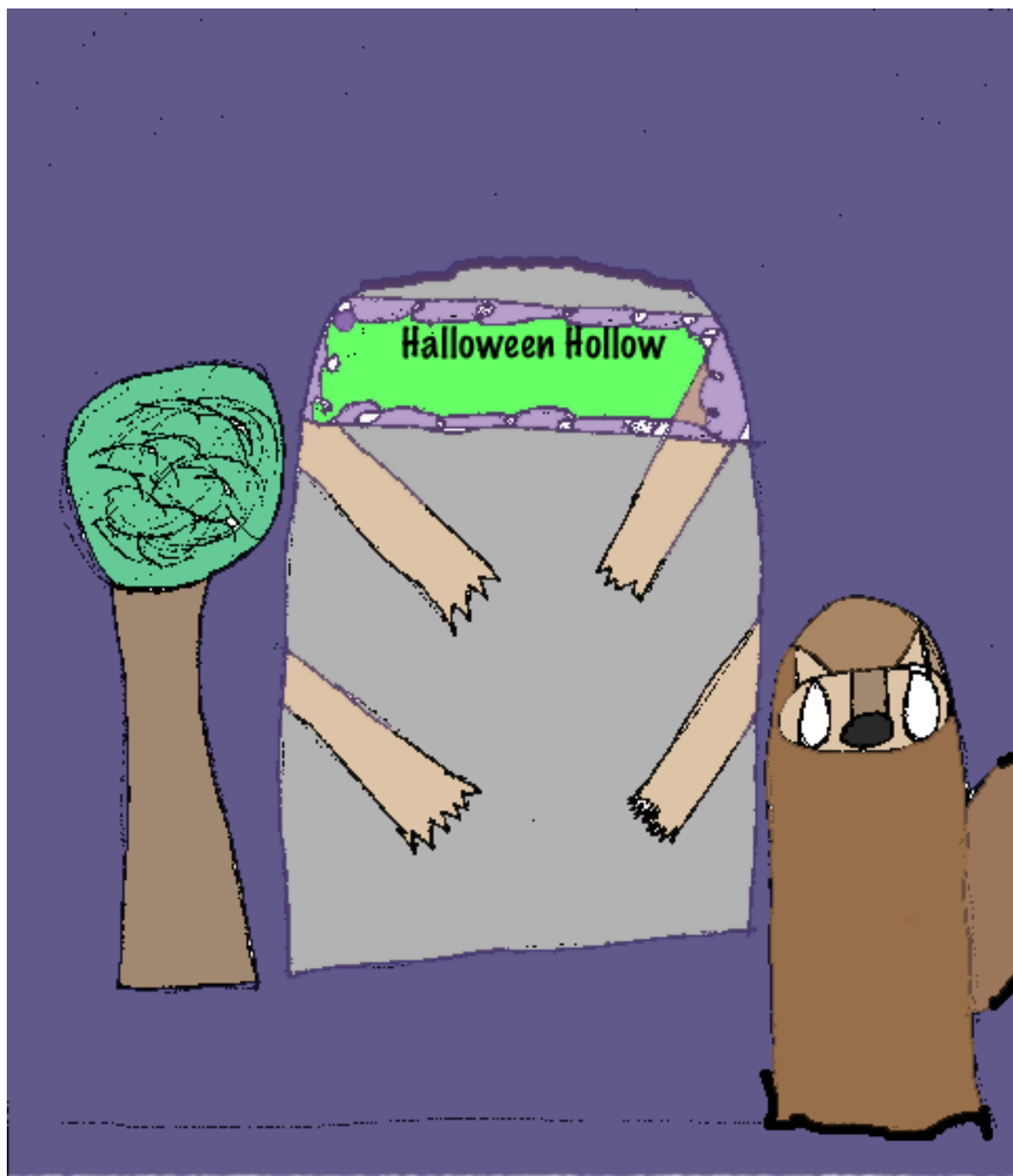
**Mother had become relieved
when she had found Marty.**



**He was behind the bushes crying
Mother could hear crying that
sounded like Marty.**



“ I am very sorry mom” Marty said “ I love you” “ I love you too Marty just dont do this again ok?” “Ok promise” Marty said



Mother had seen Halloween Hollow and knew that Marty liked going there. So she went inside to look for her son.