

Squish

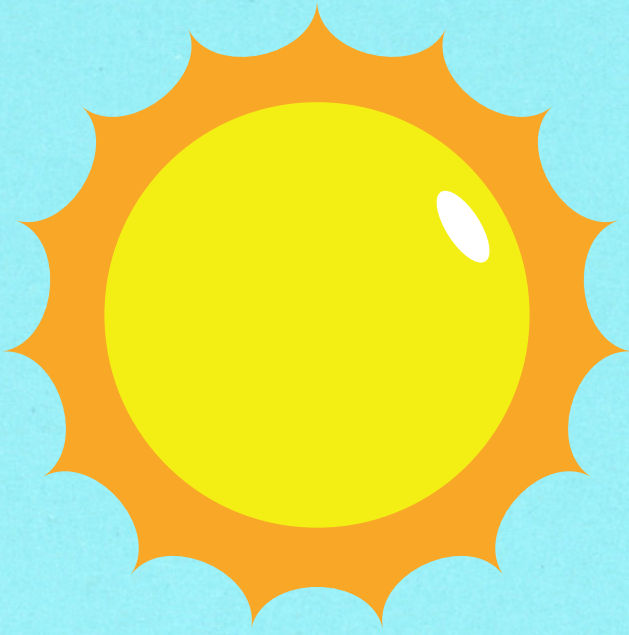
Written by Calista D



About the Author

My name is Calista D. I am currently 10 years old and I am turning 11 soon. I live in Australia and I support Carlton in the AFL.

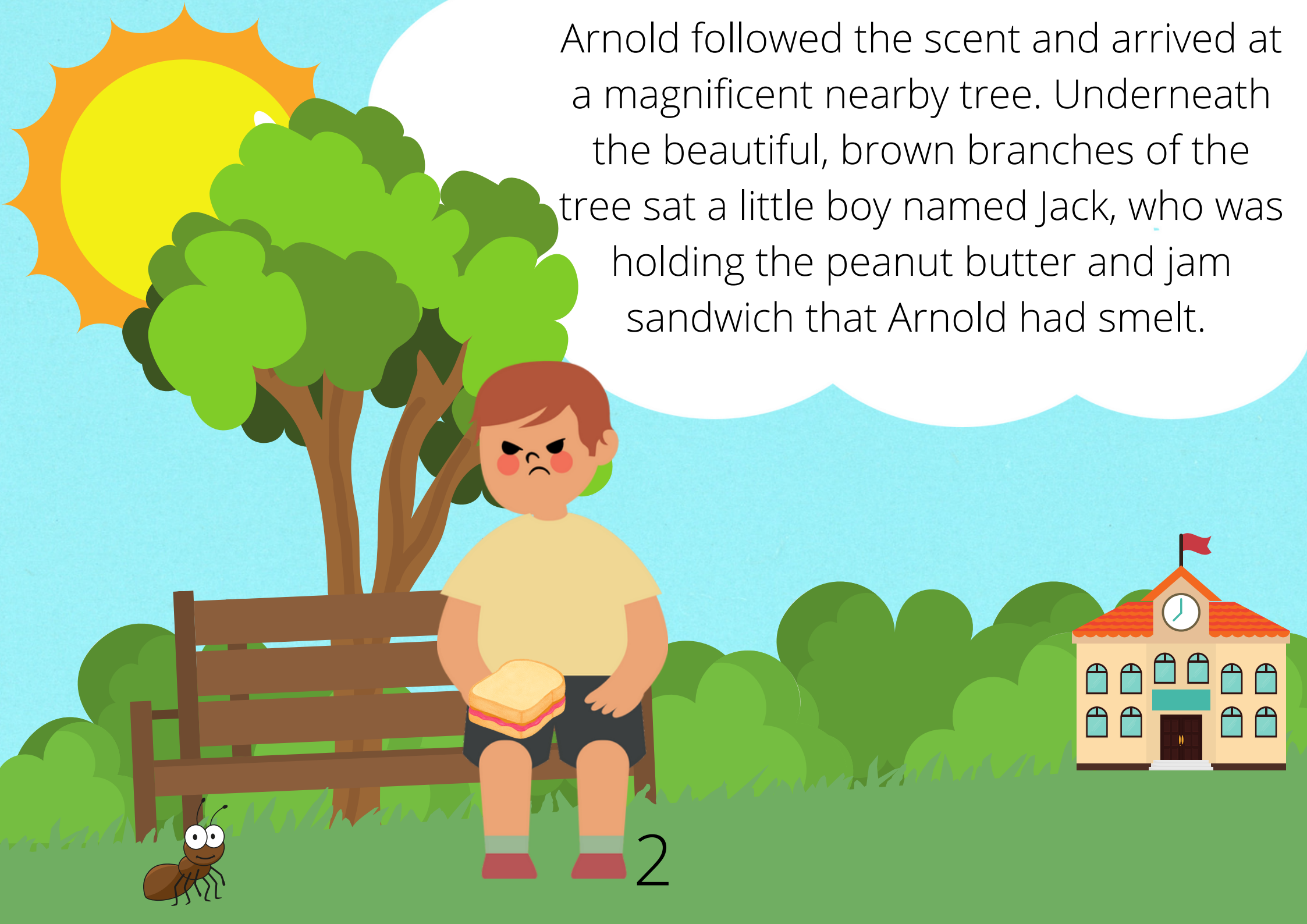
Some of my hobbies are basketball, football and running. My favourite food is ice cream and dogs are my favourite animal.



It was a beautiful sunny day, when
Arnold the ant was strolling
through a patch of lovely green
grass. As he was walking, he smelt
a perfectly wonderful peanut
butter and jam sandwich.



Arnold followed the scent and arrived at a magnificent nearby tree. Underneath the beautiful, brown branches of the tree sat a little boy named Jack, who was holding the peanut butter and jam sandwich that Arnold had smelt.



As Jack was enjoying his sandwich, he spotted Arnold in the corner of his eye, slowly crawling at his feet. The first thing that came to Jack's head was to heavily stomp on Arnold, and firmly squish him into the grass.

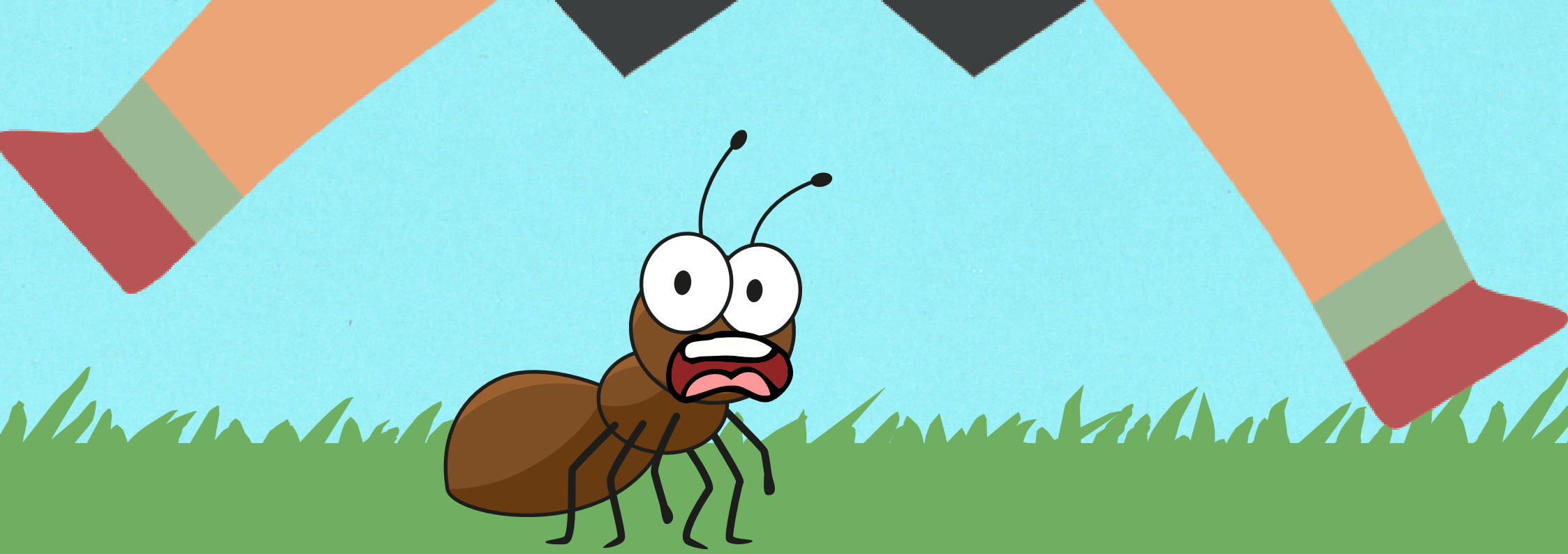


However, Jack noticed a few of his friends walking nearby which distracted him from squishing Arnold. He waved excitedly at his friends and loudly called them over.

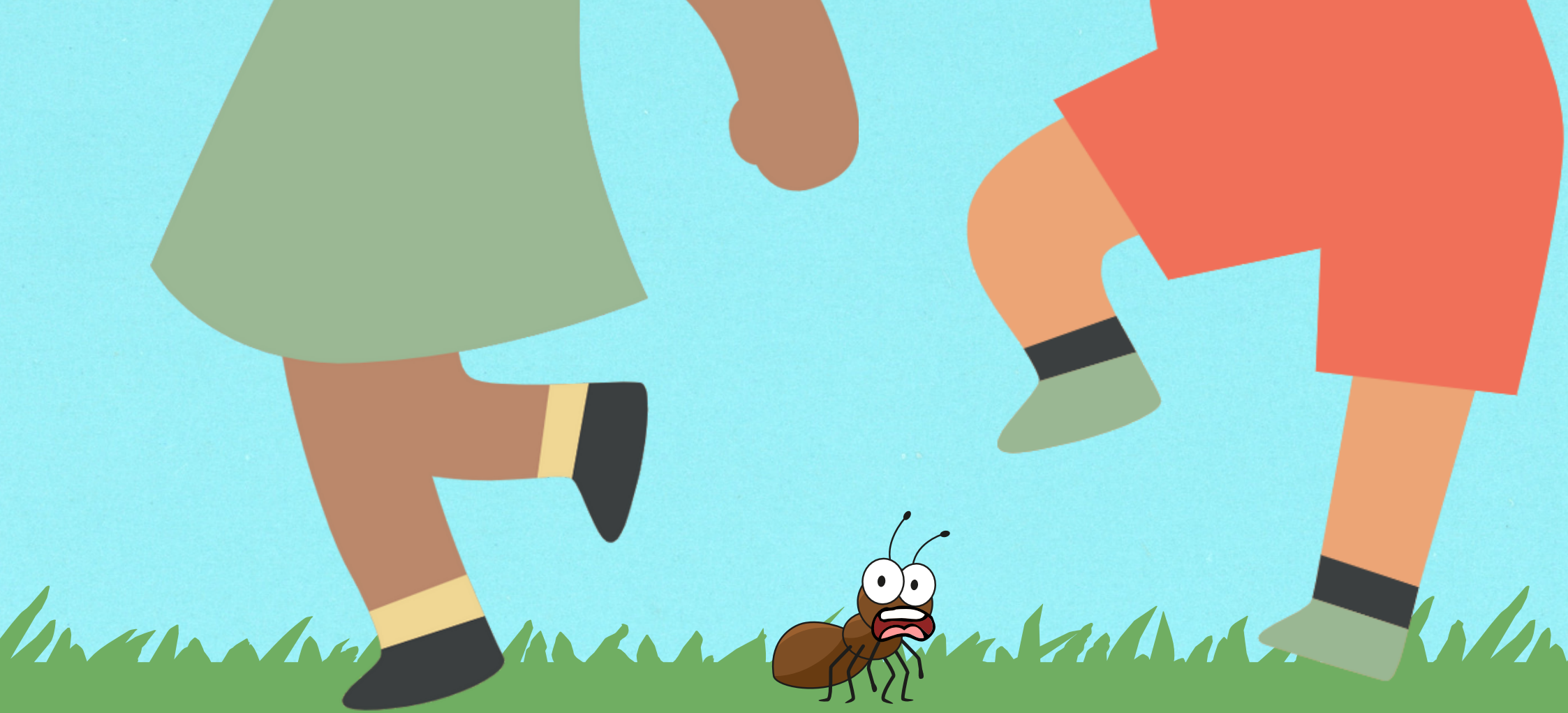


Jack's friends noticed him waving at them so they happily ran towards him. Once Jack's friends arrived, Jack pointed at Arnold and told them how much he wanted to squish him.





Arnold looked at them in horror and began to shake in panic. He wondered how he could possibly get himself out of this unimaginably worrying situation.



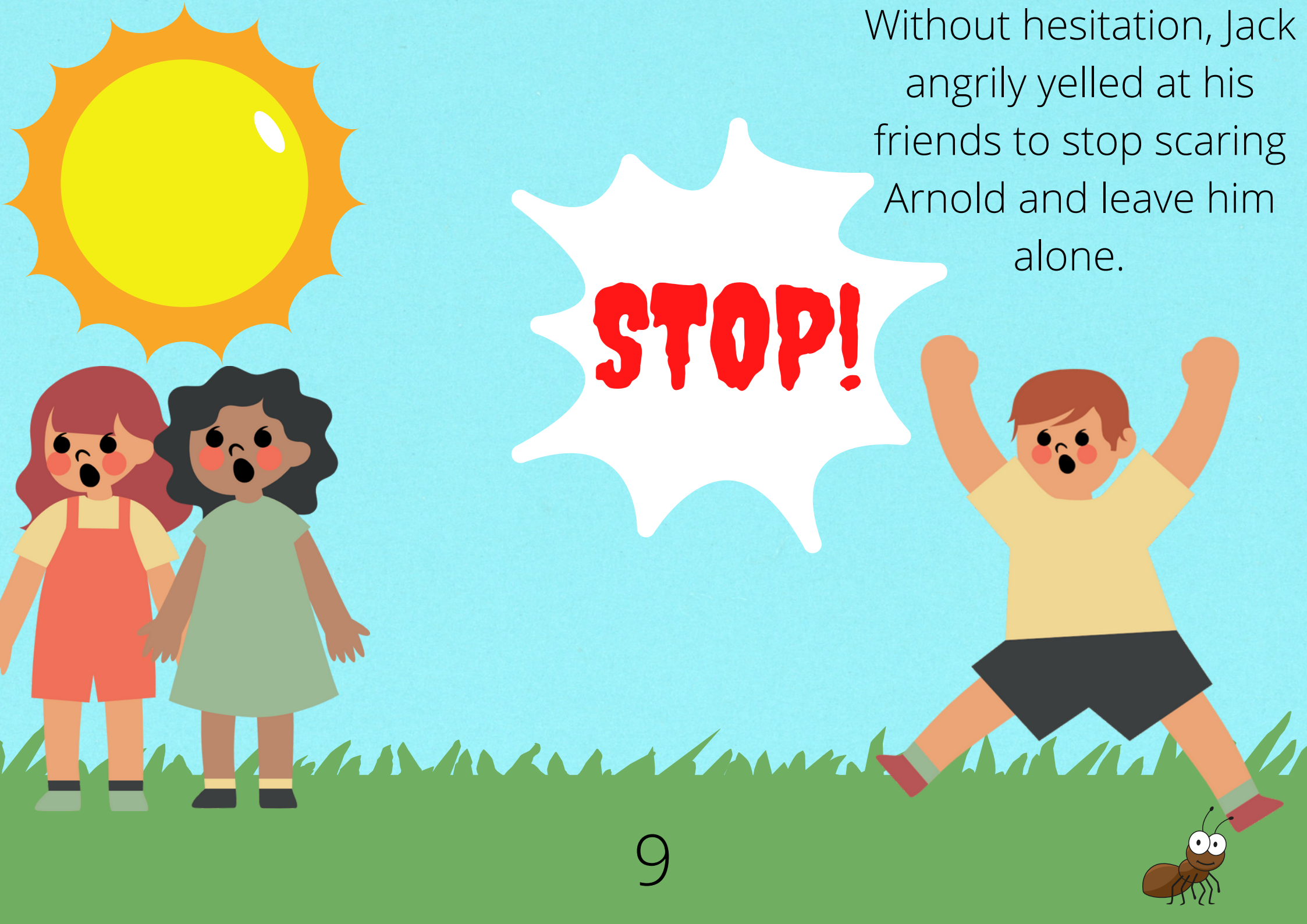
Jack's friends looked down at Arnold and laughed at his worried, little face. They lifted up their feet and pretended to squish Arnold, which frightened him even more.

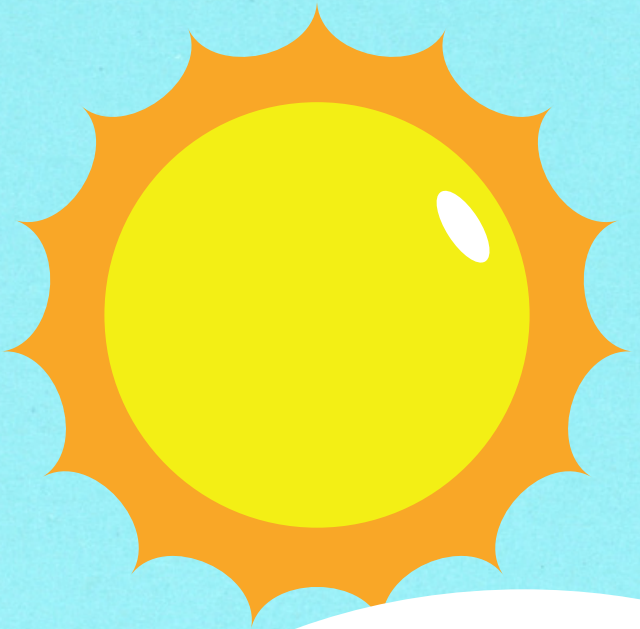
Jack saw the terror in Arnold's face and started to think about how he would feel if he was in Arnold's position. Jack felt awful that his friends were about to squish poor Arnold and he started to regret his decision to wave his friends down.



Without hesitation, Jack angrily yelled at his friends to stop scaring Arnold and leave him alone.

STOP!





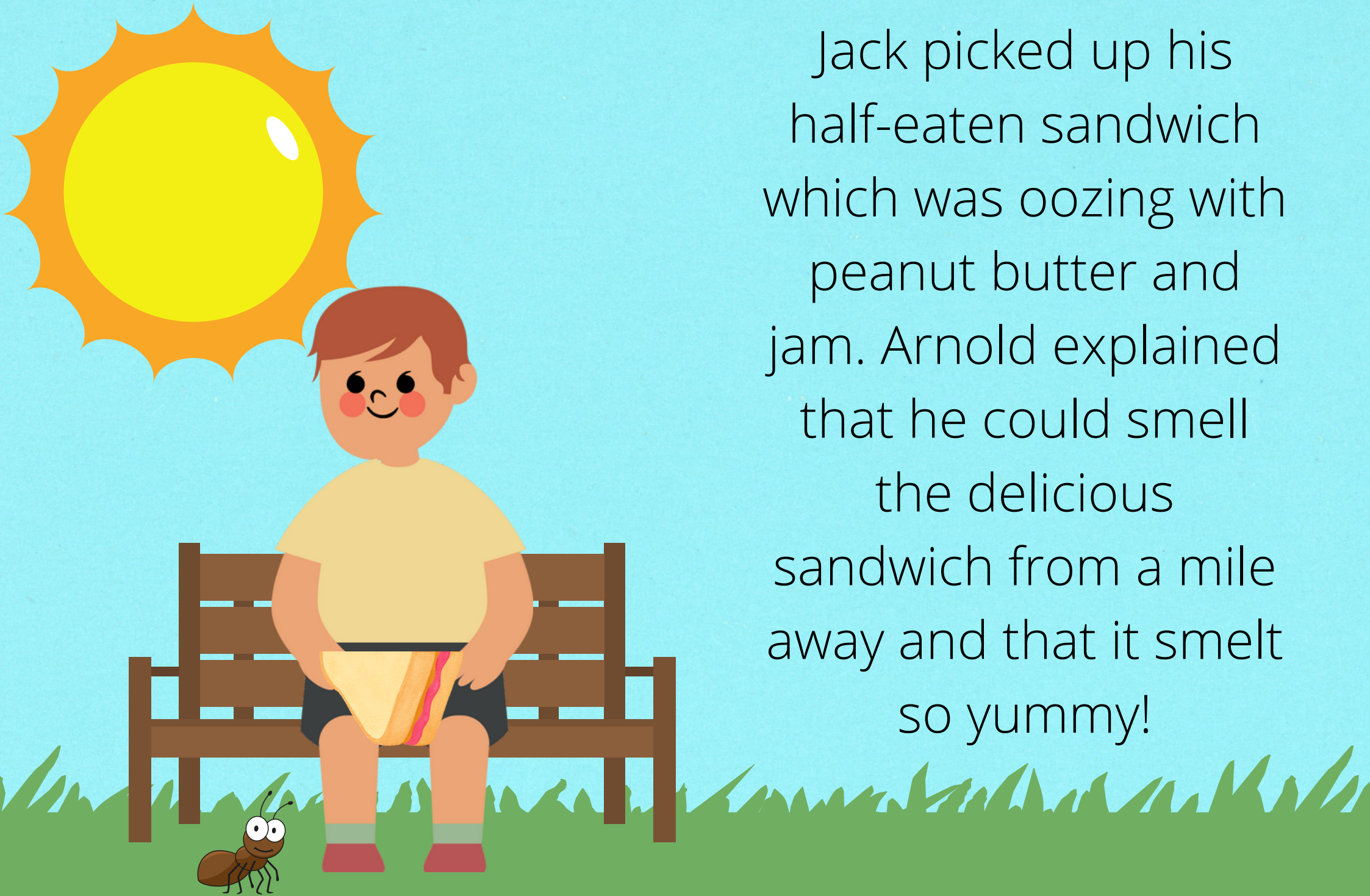
**YOU'RE
BORING!**

**YOU'RE
NO FUN!**

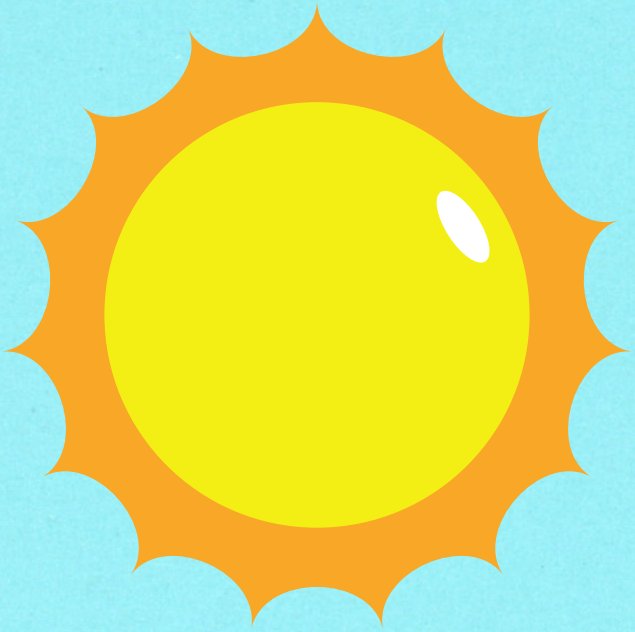
Jack's friends couldn't believe that he had changed his attitude towards squishing Arnold and became extremely upset. As they noisily stomped off, they annoyingly told Jack that he was boring and no fun to be around.

Once Jack's friends were out of sight, Arnold thanked Jack repeatedly for saving his life. He told Jack that he will never forget how kind Jack's actions were which made Jack feel quite happy.





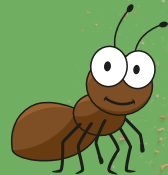
Jack picked up his half-eaten sandwich which was oozing with peanut butter and jam. Arnold explained that he could smell the delicious sandwich from a mile away and that it smelt so yummy!

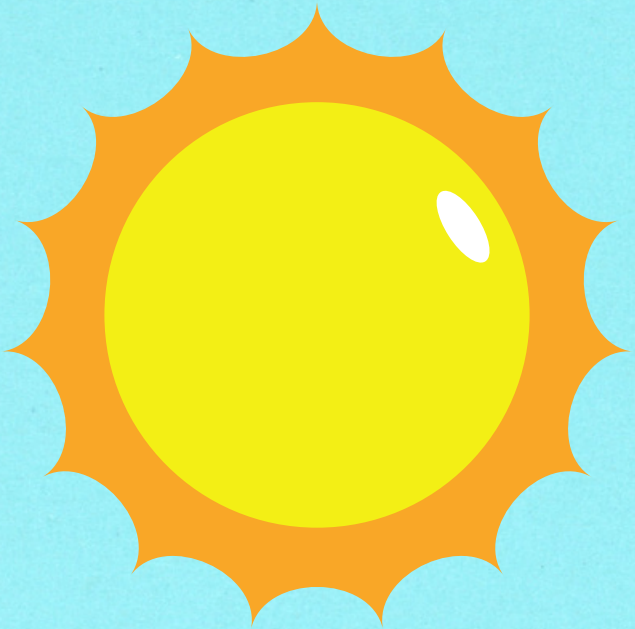


Jack knew how good the sandwich tasted and thought it would be considerate of him to share the rest of it with Arnold.



Jack broke off small bite-sized crumbs of his sandwich and gently dropped them in front of Arnold.





As Jack and Arnold ate and got to know each other, Jack felt so thankful that he didn't squish Arnold. Jack realised he had made a new friend.



A tiny ant named Arnold was looking for food. As he was looking, he smelt something wonderful in the air. He followed the scent and arrived at a tree where a boy named Jack sat holding a sandwich. Soon, Arnold was in grave danger of being squished by Jack and his friends.

