**TIMMY’S MESSY ROOM**

Timmy tries to convince his mom that his messy room is not his fault.

Mom, it’s not my fault my room’s a mess! Me and Anthony were playing with his new racecars. Only four of them. And we heard a weird noise outside, so we opened the window.

This huge spaceship landed in our yard and a slimy, green alien with three heads came out and jumped in my room through the open window. He was really big so I thought he might get stuck but he didn’t. Anthony tried to shoot him with my zapper gun, but it didn’t even hurt him — he just got real mad. Steam came pouring out of his 3 heads and weird sounds came out of his 3 mouths and he ears, all 6 of them, turned bright blue. You should have seen it. It was awesome!

Then he knocked all the books off my shelf and picked up my toy box with his long, purple antennas and dumped it all over my room. He opened up all my drawers and dumped out all my clothes. Then he started in on my closet. He tore all my clothes off their hangers. Then he tried to destroy the piggy bank you gave me when I was three. My favorite piggy bank! You know, the one that squeaks when you put in a penny. You gave it to me, Mom. Remember? So that’s when I got really mad and I threw a Frisbee at him and it bonked him on his third head and he slimed out the window and the spaceship disappeared into the sky. Geez, Mom, you should be happy I’m still alive!