

H-M's Life

The Crazy Life

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Helen-Marie. It was an unusual name, but still she loved her name.

One day the little girl went to school. She had no friends at all, because of her name Helen-Marie. They all thought it was weird because Helen-Marie was an unusual name. Then she went home.

Three days later she went to school where lots of bullies picked on her. She cried and she cried, and finally her teacher told her she can go home. Before she told her she could go home, Helen's teacher wanted to know if she could tell her who the bullies were. So Helen's teacher can tell what they did to Helen-Marie to their teacher. When Helen-Marie got home she told her what happened today.

The next day she woke up and she didn't feel like herself. Her mother bumped her head because she was so tired she ran right into the wall and her mother forgot everything. When she went to school no one picked on her because there was no one there. When she got to the classroom there was no one there. She was scared; she had never been alone like this before. She ran home.

When she got home her mom asked her, "Back so early?"

"Yes," said Helen-Marie.

Her mom asked her, "But why?"

Helen-Marie answered, "Because there was no one there."

"Ahh, no one there. This is scary." said mom

"I know," said Helen-Marie. Her mom called the police.

“Hello, Hello is any one there?” asked her mom

“Yes, I’m here, what do you need mam?” asked the policeman.

“Can some one come to the school and check out what happened?”
asked mom.

“OK, we’re on our way,” said the policeman. One hour later the
police arrived, [because the school was so far away] “All right we’re
here, now want do you want?” asked the policeman

“Well, there is no one there” said mom.

“Ohh,” said the policeman. A few hours later the FBI was finally
finished checking what happened to every one, and the policeman said,
“Well, Ms. Such it turns out there was no school today.”

“Ohh, I didn’t know that,” said mom

“That’s ok, but why do you have a big bruise on your head,” said
the policeman

“Ohm, I don’t know,” said mom, then Helen-Marie said “Ohh the
bruise, ya a about that she bumped her head on the corner of the wall”

“Ohh, so that’s the way you lost your memory,” said the
policeman.

“That happened to me?” said mom

“Why yes,” said Helen-Marie

That, my friends, is how the crazy days happened

The End