

Night Time Food

Isabella Sanchez

When it's time for bed,

It's cold and silent.

All you hear is the owls hoot,

The moon is out and the stars,

But when you hear a grumble...

My stomach is saying it's time to eat.

I tiptoe down the stairs.....

Yum! The food was delicious

Hello!

Oh no someone is coming,

I run to my bed with my food.

Then someone opens my door,

I pretend to be asleep, but then the leave.

Good night! I yell.