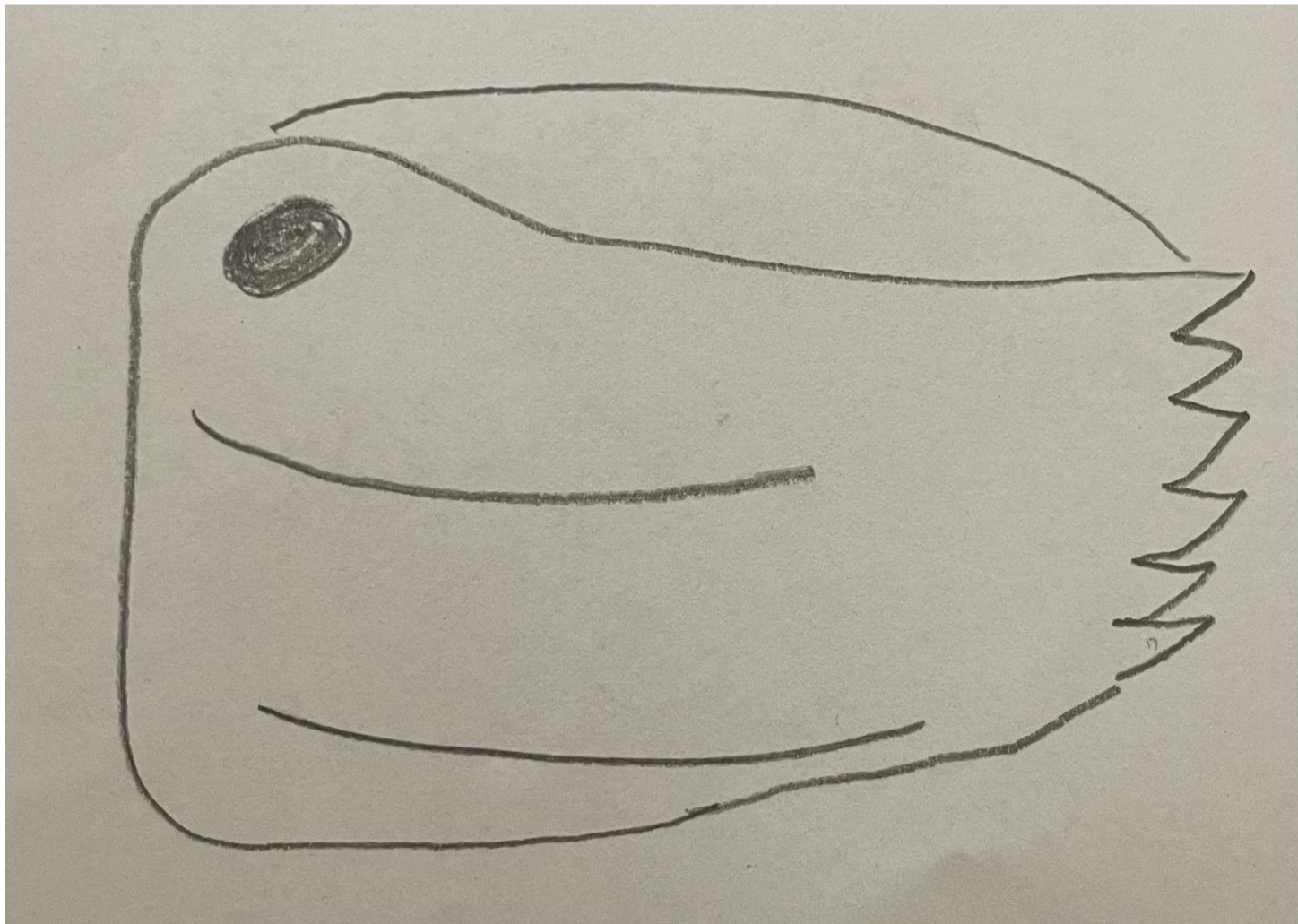


THE TOILET HORROR...



WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY HEIDI LYNN CANTALUPO

Alright.

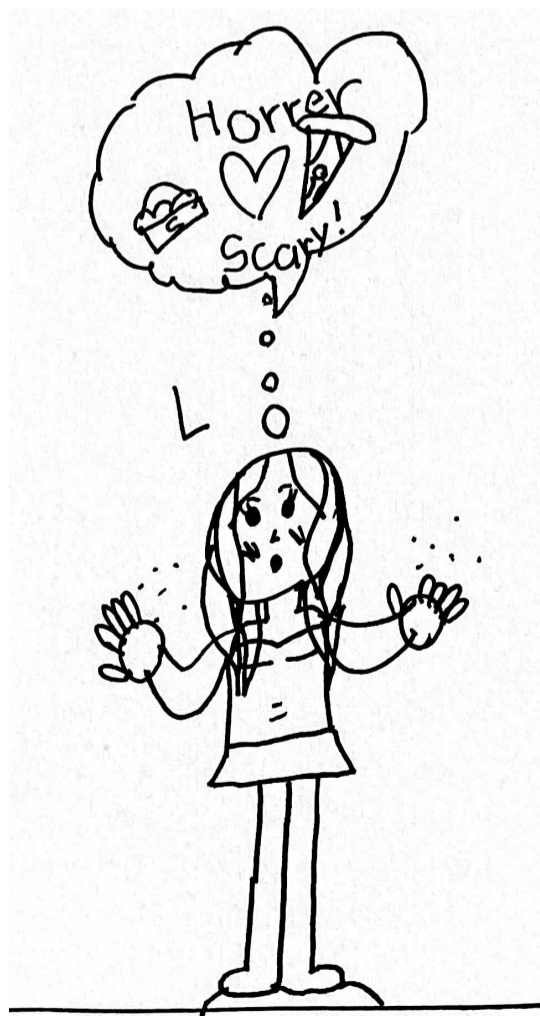
Hi guys, how ya' doin'? My name is Lily.
I'm 8 years old. My favorite food is pizza
and my favorite dessert is strawberry ice
cream.

Well, enough about me.

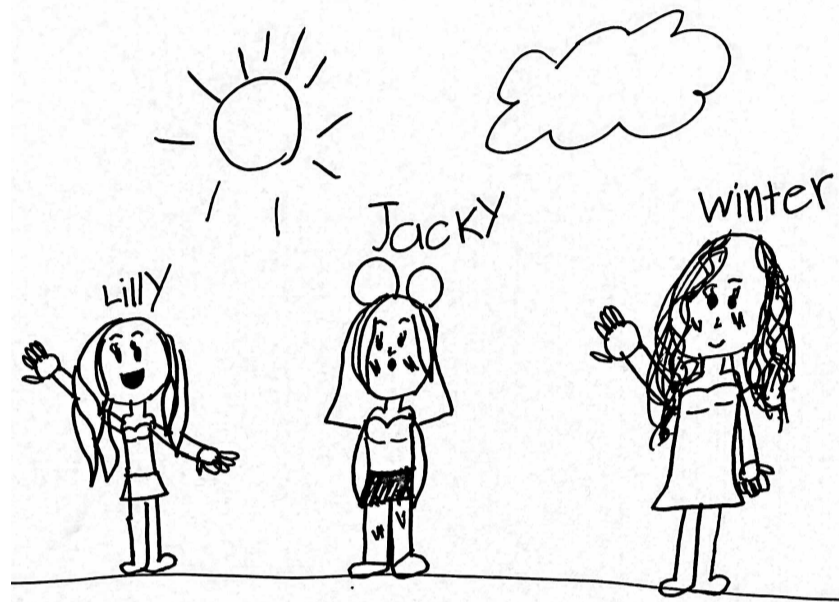
Let's start this, like, scary story...

Well, beware...

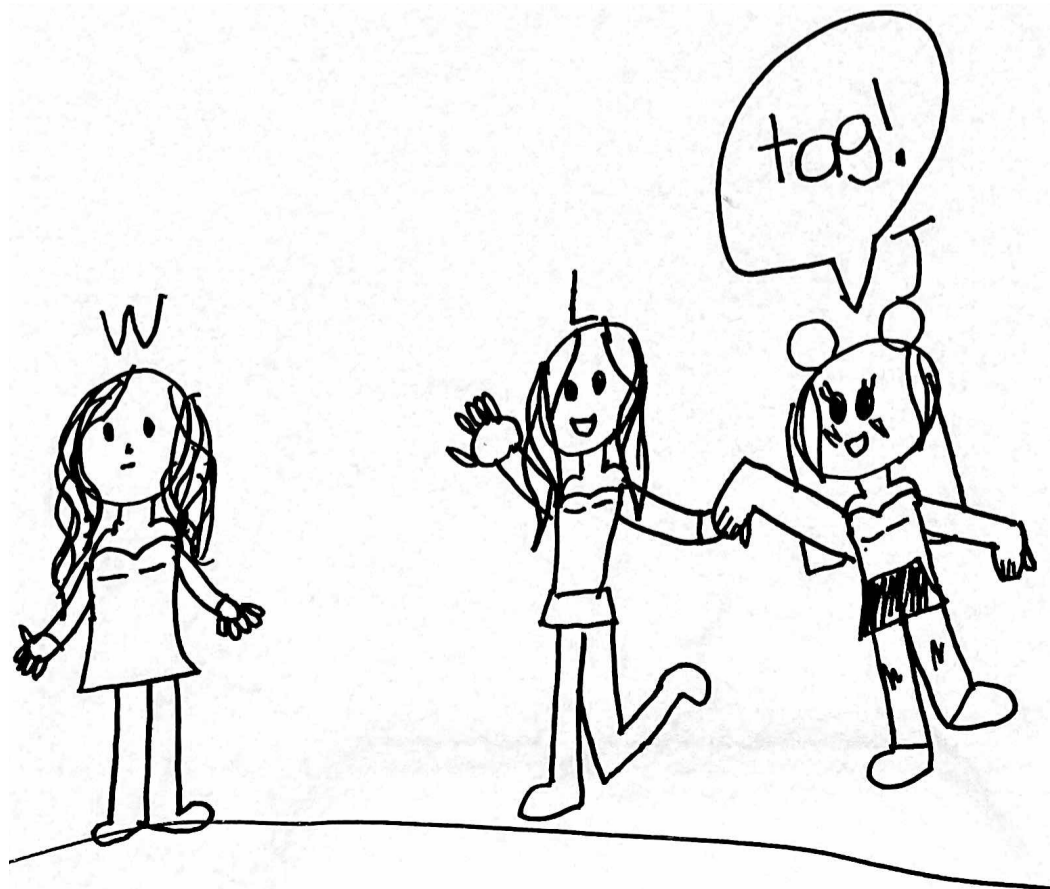
This is actually a HORROR story that
really happened to me!



It was just an ordinary day like all others. It was sunny, in the 70's, a perfect day to play. My friends Winter and Jackie came over for a play date and to sleep over.



While they were here, we played tag outside. It was a pretty serious tag battle... we were already at TEN ROUNDS!



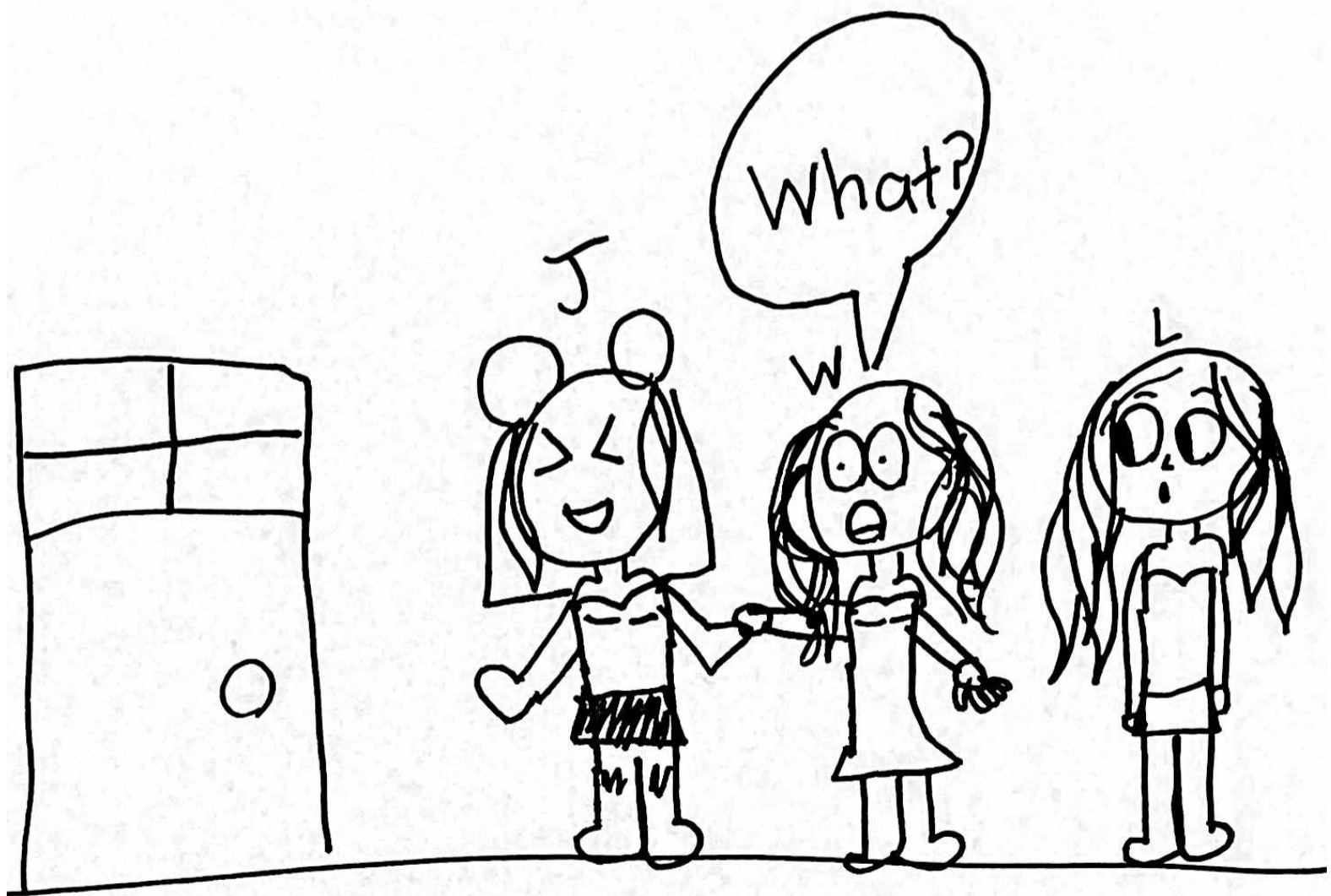
Then it was time to go in for lunch. We had peanut butter and jelly with lots, and I mean LOTS, of the best drink ever made on planet Earth - lemonade!

And by LOTS of lemonade, I mean
8 CUPS EACH!

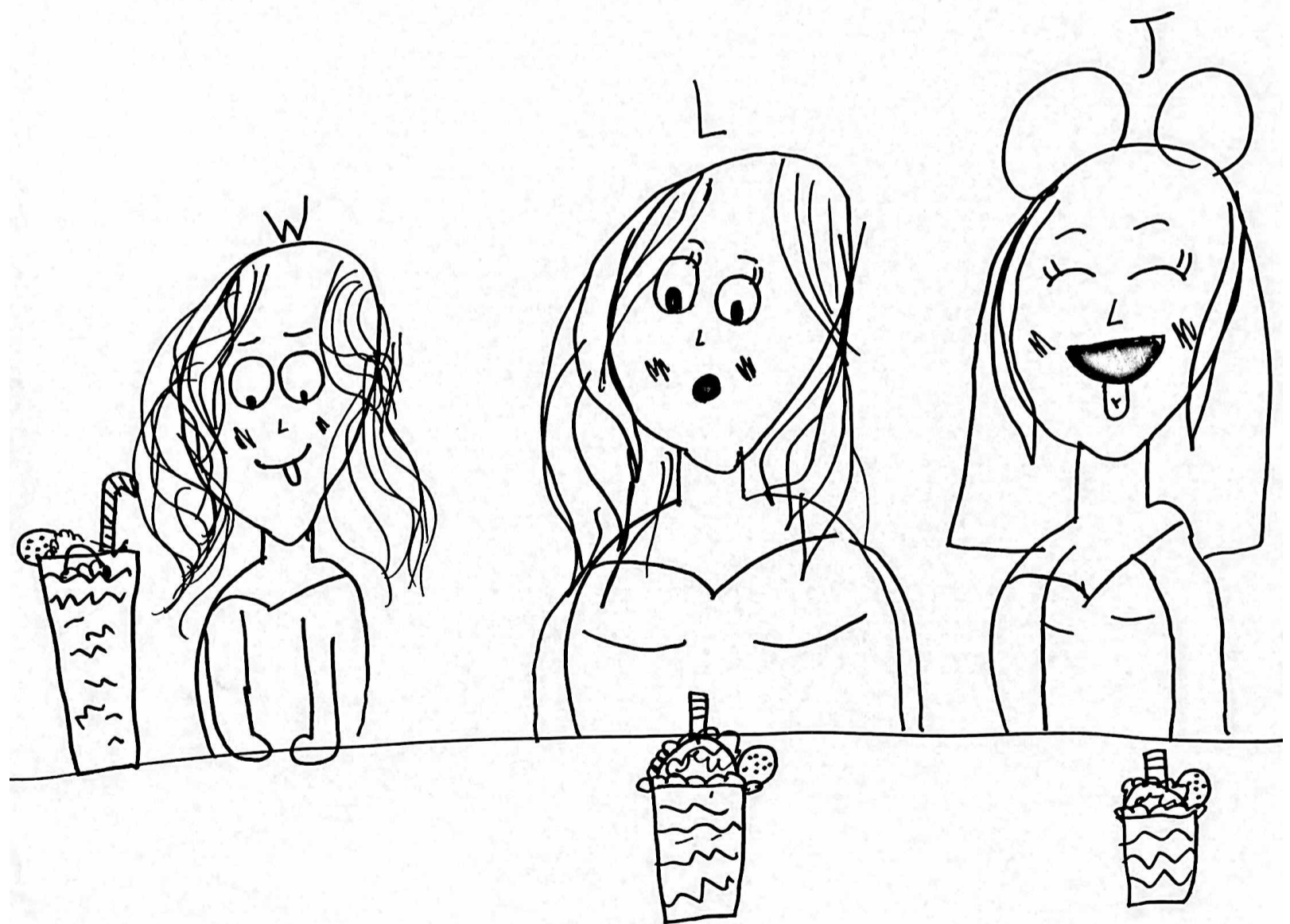


I'm sure you can see where this is going...

We all had to use the bathroom a whole lot! Winter went first, then Jackie had to go. I was *supposed* to go next... but when Jackie came out of the bathroom, she yelled "TAG, YOU'RE IT" and we ran back outside to start round 11!



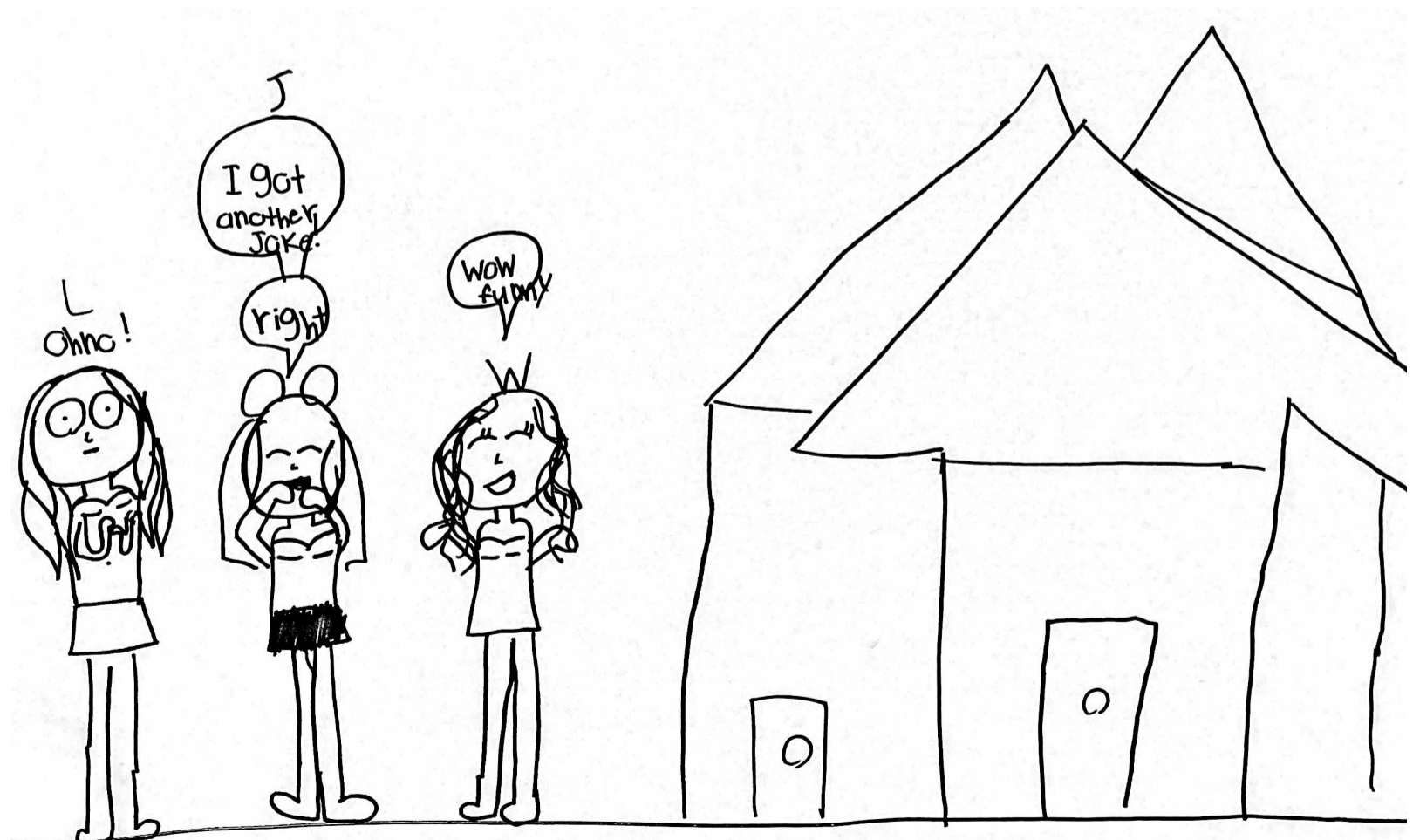
A while later, we were still outside playing round 20. Mom came outside and surprised us with root beer floats. These weren't ordinary root beer floats. These floats were topped with the best strawberry ice cream you can find and whipped cream!



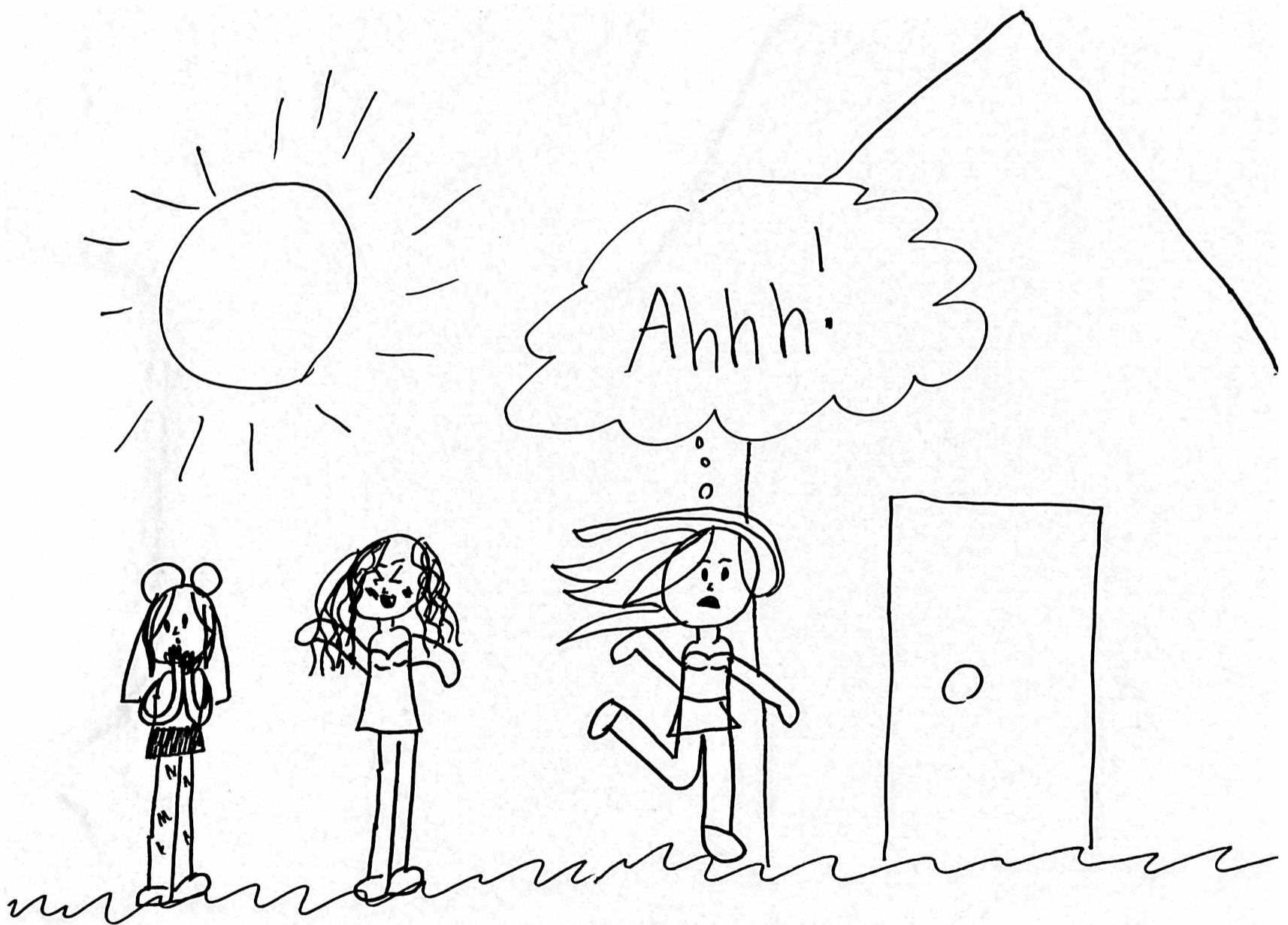
Wow, just wow! We loved every last drop!

We ran off to start round 21, when it hit
me...

I
FORGOT
TO
USE
THE
BATHROOM!!!
(Scary, right?)

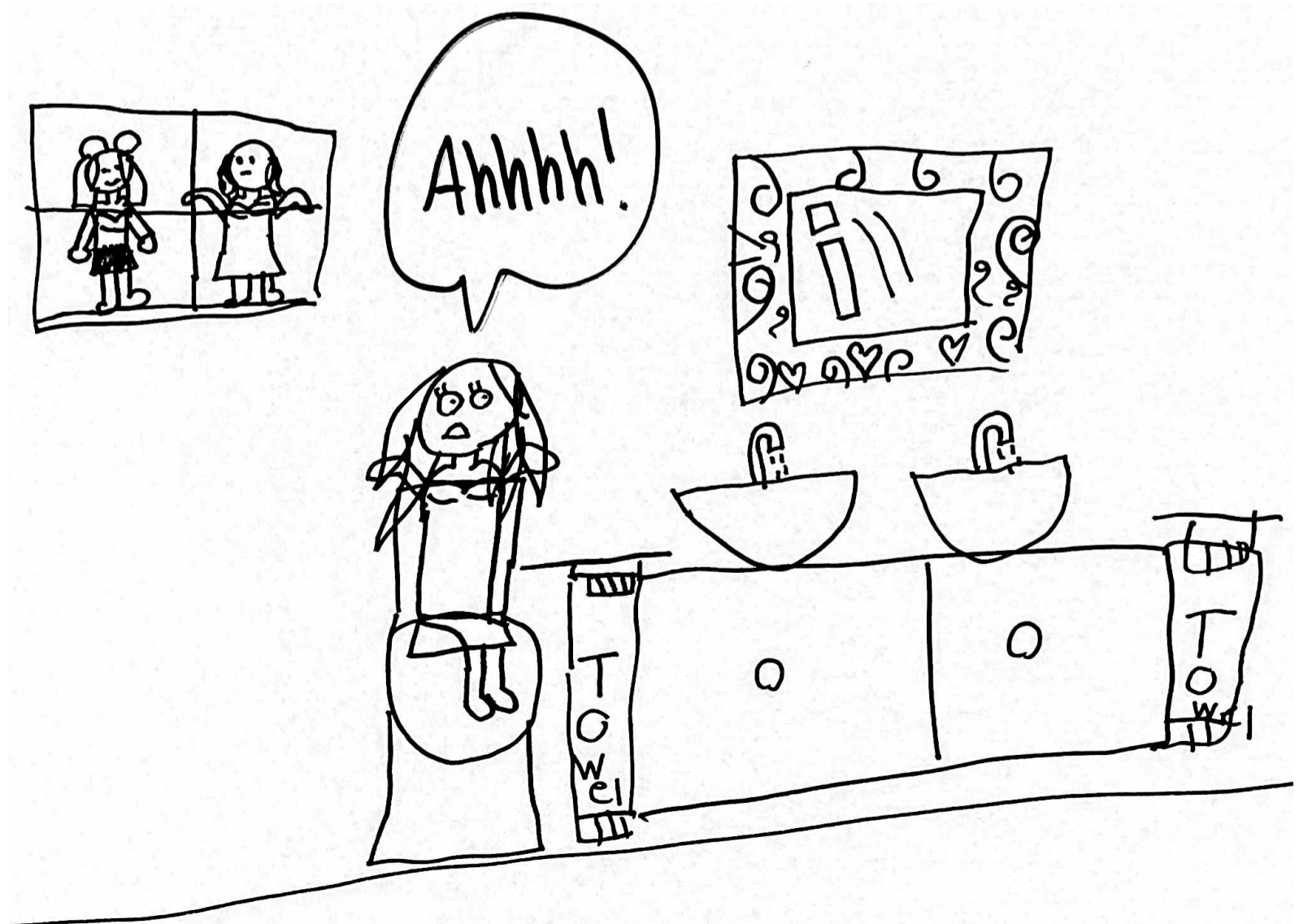


I couldn't wait another second! I
screamed, "AHHHH! I NEED TO PEE!"
and ran inside to the bathroom as fast as I
could!



Once I “took care of business,” I said,
“Phew, that was a close one!” I reached
for the toilet paper. And then I realized
there was...

NO
TOILET
PAPER
AAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!



grab a new roll of TP, BUT there was

NO

SPARE

ROLL

AAHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!



Oh no! What was I going to do?? How was I going to wipe??? How is someone going to open the locked door???? People are waiting on me to finish round 21 of tag! I have a pizza dinner coming soon!!!! I said to myself, “Okay, don’t freak out, don’t panic Lily!” OMG too late...

I’M FREAKING OUT!!!

I did the only thing I could think to do....
I yelled

“MOOOOOOOOM!”



Mom yelled back, “What is it, Lily? And why are you yelling like that? It sounds like you’re being attacked by the toilet!”

I screamed, “***HELP!*** I need you!

PLEASE come into the bathroom!

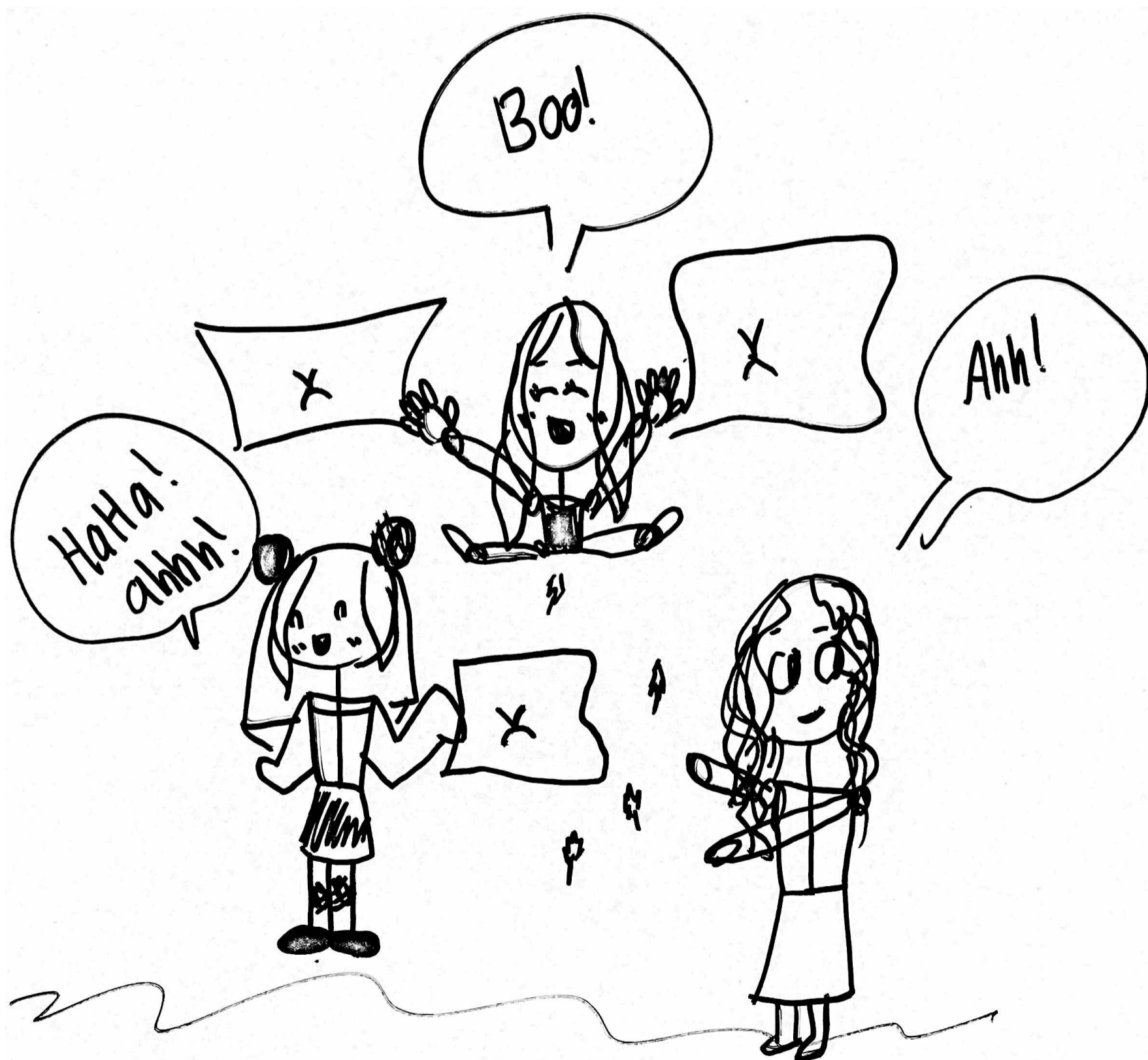
I’M STRANDED, AND I CAN’T WIPE!”



Mom flew into the bathroom so fast with a fresh roll of TP! My bathroom terror was finally over and I could finish taking care of my, ahem, *business*.



Afterward, I ran back out to my friends to wrap up our game of tag. We played 25 rounds in total! Our pizza came, which we devoured. We watched a movie, had a pillow fight, and stayed up super late. We sure had a GREAT sleepover!



Awful, just awful.

Scary, right?

True story!

The most terrifying, petrifying, horrible
thing that has EVER happened to me!

I hope it NEVER happens to you!

But if it does, just remember...

**CALL
YOUR
MOM!**

(THE END)



About the Author



Heidi Lynn Cantalupo is a 7-year-old 2nd grader at Everett Elementary School. Heidi loves to write and illustrate her stories. She also loves to draw, Minecraft, hang with friends, and drink boba tea.

Heidi wishes everyone a very spooky and
Happy Halloween!