“Knucklehead” Stories
Mostly true, sometimes exaggerated tales

Written by 2016-17 third graders
in the Lower School Library
at Saint Ann’s School

Inspired by Jon Scieszka’s memoir
Knucklehead
“An Adirondack Adventure”
By Will Agger

1. My whole family was going on a trip to the Adirondacks in our car. We were almost there when I said, “Mom, I think I’m going to throw up.” My mom said, “Okay, I have to go to the bathroom.” So we stopped at a gas station in a town called No Name. My mom went in the bathroom, but I threw up outside on the bathroom door. So my mom opened up the door and throw-up dripped down onto the floor. Then we ran and jumped into the car.

Knucklehead Warning:
Do not play Minecraft in the car for 5 hours straight!

2. We are here! Yay! We made it two hours later.

“Will, you have to go on the ATIS trip today.”
“Okay.”

“We’re at the water hold,” said a counselor.
“Yay, we get to eat lunch!” I said, as we got our lunches out and sat on a big rock. But one kid slipped and slid and slid into the deepest, coldest part of the water hole.

3. Okay, so there was this ATIS counselor who was swimming naked in a public lake, and the kids and the counselors thought it would be funny to take his clothes and canoe off without him. Then they left his underpants on an island. Then he went naked onto the island and got the underpants. Then we named it Underpants Island.
“The Window”
By Levi Atkins

One time when my dad was a kid he and his friend rode a mattress down the stairs. My dad’s friend flew out the window, and my dad’s butt was stuck in the window!
“Forts”
By Emily Avram

Once me and my brother Josh and some of my cousins made a fort in Southampton. It was small at first but we expanded it so much. It started in the living room, then the hallway and the stairs and a bit upstairs. Then we decided to sleep in it. We did sort of sleep in it, but since it was in the living room we were up half the night watching TV. Then we fell asleep. And our grandma and parents got pretty mad when we tried to clean up.

Knucklehead Warning:
Do not upset your parents!
One day we were at security. And do you know those things that keep you in a line? Well, I knocked it over. The whole thing. And it hit about half the people in line. But that happened in 2009. And now I know not to do that. And my sister makes fun of me for doing it, even though I was only 2.

**Knucklehead Warning:**

*Do not try this!*
“Mush”
By Jiah Baak

Once, when I was 3, I saw a dead, mushed-up bird all over our sliding glass door, and for the next few weeks I saw dead birds covering our door. So I told my Dad. So I made a sign. It looked like this:

But...I never put it up.
“Modge Podge”
By Phoebe Barowitz

In preschool I made a collage with modge podge. But my brother always wanted to touch it. So I told him, “If you touch it you will die!” and you know, it worked!
“The Deadliest Boat Tour”
By Leo Beirne

When my family went to Ireland, we took a boat tour near the cliffs of Moher. The only reason why I agreed to go was that they promised there would be pelicans, and I’ve never seen a pelican before and I wanted to see their huge beaks.

So first we waited in a big line to board the boat. Luckily we got outside seats, so we weren’t barfing too much. Then we left. At first it wasn’t so fun because there weren’t enough big waves. Then, when we got a little bit farther away from the shore, it got way more fun. There were huge waves carrying the boat further and further away from the shore and we were going very fast. Me and my sister got soaked.

Then we got to the cliffs of Moher. They were huge black cliffs with pelicans flying in the blue sky. As we slowly moved closer to the cliffs, I saw a castle standing on the hill! An actual castle!!!

Then as quickly as we came, we came back. The waves were calmer than the way there, but overall it turned out to be a fun tour. Plus, my family and me were the only ones who weren’t barfing the whole time, so it was actually fun!
“Quick-snow”
By Veronica Bodow

Once I was walking to the movies with my cousin and my sister (Nina) to see Beauty and the Beast. Me and Nina were walking on the snow, then jumped off and jumped back on. But then she just sank into her knees. Then she told me, “Watch out for the quick-snow!”
“The Chin Story”
By Sofia Bologna Gitti

One day in Tulum (a place I forget!) I was in an apartment for the month, and me and my sister were playing. There was a bunk bed, and we piled up 2 cushions. I had laid down on them while my sister got water. I said “Uh oh!” and I felt tilted. SHABAM! My chin opened up! My mom said that we weren’t going to the hospital and that we were getting ice cream! But then I noticed we passed the ice cream shop. Uh oh!
“Never”  
By Rory Breaker

Never try to entertain my brother.

Okay, this is the story. Well, one day I was trying to entertain my brother with a magic trick, but it didn’t work, so my babysitter tried. He started by holding him up and then he started tickling him, and then my brother opened his mouth and then he did this thing where he kind of threw up, but with spit too.

“Taste”

Once when my brother was really little he would dip everything in milk. But, like, everything. Like chips, beans, and kale.
“Bad Breath”
By Jude Brooks

When my dad challenges me to a bad breath competition, I’m always ready. He always gives a day to prepare. So we don’t brush our teeth for one day, or at least, that’s my tactic. I’m pretty sure he stuffs himself with garlic. But I always win!
When I was seven and a half, I went to camp a lot. One time I decided to go to swimming camp. We would go to the pool every day. One day, when we were coming back from the pool, I tripped! And I dropped all the clothes I was carrying. I picked up all my clothes...or so I thought!

Little did I know, I had forgotten my underwear.

But when I got back I noticed, because I had no underwear to change into. So my counselor went to look for my underwear, and came back and told me it was hanging on a fence.
“What??”
By Willa Courtney

It was a Friday night and I was about to watch TV when my sister screamed up the stairs and said, “WILLA!”

I said, “What?”

She said “WILLA!!” very, very urgently.

Again I said, “What?”

Then she stopped calling out my name, and I thought her problem was fixed. BUT NO. She came running into the room charging at me.

I said, for the last time, “WHAT?”

She finally explained the whole story to me. She said that she had three worms in her bed, and then I finally remembered that I found a few worms out in our garden yesterday and I thought it would be REALLY, REALLY funny if I put them in her bed (and it clearly was.)

I finally said, “Okay, okay,” and she was mad, very mad. She punched, kicked, punched, kicked, punched, kicked, then finally got tired of it and left.

Knucklehead Warning:
Never put insects anywhere in the house!
“The Butt Pillow”
By Indigo Darrow-Meadows

On our couch we have two velvet, green pillows and one of them we call “the butt pillow.” Here’s why: Near the beginning of the year my dad put his butt on one of the pillows, and everyone thought it was disgusting. That’s how it became “the butt pillow.”

Anyway, I thought we should have a game with the butt pillow. Here is the game: Everyone thought it was disgusting so no one wanted to touch it, so that’s where the game idea popped up! Whoever touched the butt pillow becomes buttified. If, say, my sister touched the butt pillow, she would be buttified, and if she touched a part of our couch, that part of our couch would be buttified. But “the butt pillow” is always buttified, no matter what. So one day, we had a butt pillow fight where all the pillows were buttified and whenever someone got hit with a pillow, you would yell “Buttified!” and run away.

THE END
“Green Poop”
By Luca D’Entrone

Once upon a time me and my sister were in the dining room. I had done or said something funny and we were laughing. Then suddenly my sister said...

“My butt feels heavy!”

And then we kept on laughing and having fun. Then suddenly I smelled...what would happen if you took kale, blended it up with roasting potatoes, then took it and sat it out in the sun for a long, long time. Then suddenly the owner of the smell stuck out of my sister’s butt. It was a large green poop and it fell...onto the floor.

The end.
“Ouch”
By Cy Donohue

One time me and my sister, Marne, were sledding in our grandpa’s hut in the countryside. He had parked his car a few feet away from where we were sledding. So anyway, we started to slide down the hill, but Marne was not completely on! We got halfway down the hill before we swerved dramatically, straight into the car.

Knucklehead Warning:

Never try this anywhere!
A car isn’t exactly as fluffy as a pillow!
One day we were dog sitting for a dog named Spike. I was petting him on the couch. Then Spike got up and went into my brother’s room. He stayed there for a while. I went to see what he was doing and I freaked out. Spike had pooped on my brother’s homework!
“Pellet Tank”
By Mateo Dryburgh

When I was five I got a pellet tank. It didn’t even last a full day. I shot my brother in the forehead. He screamed SO loud...so I shot him again for good measure.

When my dad found out I shot him nine or ten times my dad took the pellets and tossed them away. Except one...
“Play Fighting”  
By Oliver Duhigg

I was, let’s say, seven. It was almost Halloween, and my costume was a zombie holding a dagger. I had the zombie costume but I still needed the dagger, so we ordered a fake dagger. But when it came it was real! And no matter how much I begged my mom, she still wouldn’t let me have it.

A few years later I had an idea: “Hey, I should steal the dagger!” So I climbed the shelf and soon enough I was swinging it around like a psychopath.

A few weeks later my dad went into my room to tell me it was time for dinner. But instead, he found us swinging around the dagger trying to kill each other. My punishment? Let’s just say I was in hell for a week.

Knucklehead Warning:

Don’t steal daggers!
“Big Sisters”
By Leandra Esner

Now I have a big sister. It is bad. One, I have to share everything with her! Two, she is so annoying! And finally, I fight with her!!

One day I was playing on my mom’s bed, and my sister jumped on me! (I was three.) The next day she was playing in her room, and it was Halloween. So I got a fake snake and I put it in my sister’s bed!! That night she got into bed and she screamed. The next morning she knew it was me. So she said, “I challenge you to a wrestling match!” I said, “Yes.” So we fought on my mom’s bed.

Knucklehead Warning:

NO SISTERS!
“Typing”  
By Lily Everdell

Once me and my sister (who is two) went into the dining room where my dad’s computer was. She was quiet for a while. (That’s how you know she’s making mischief.) I went into the dining room...She had typed cccccccc all over my dad’s work.

“Grace!” I cried then. She looked at me and laughed. Then I pulled her away.

THE END
“Read-Walking”  
By Nina Field

Once I started reading a book. I know. Not very interesting. But it’s a beginning.

When I reached the middle, I started getting immersed in the pages. Then I started to walk.

Yes. Walk. Sometimes I bump into someone because of read-walking. The reason I DO move, believe it or not, is because I want to stretch.

So pretty soon I finished my book, and I became aware that I was sitting in the sink. So I turned the water on.
“Magic Spaghetti”
By Joe Florman

Once, when I was one, two, or three, we had spaghetti. But not just ordinary spaghetti. Magic spaghetti.

Because after dinner, my dad found spaghetti in my right ear! Then, after 30 minutes or so, my dad found spaghetti in my left ear! And to this day, I don’t know how it got there.
I was doing my math homework in the kitchen. I was lying down on the booth. “Uggh,” I said, “I hate math.” I looked under the table. There was a roach. And the next part I only did because I thought it was dead. I picked it up and dropped it onto the nearest tissue, which turned out to be the one I had been using a minute before. Well, either it wasn’t dead the entire time or my snot has healing powers, because it moved.

But, as I said, I had been doing my homework. So, obviously, there was a pencil nearby. A freshly sharpened pencil. So I chopped its head off! But then its legs kept on moving. But it was on top of a snotty tissue, so I wrapped it up. And with a “SMUSH!” the roach was dead.

Knucklehead Warning:

Don’t do this, because your snot could be healing, too.
“The Earthquake”
By Willa Gaffneyboro

3 years ago when I was 5 there was a big earthquake in Rehoboth Beach, Delaware. Me and my sister Lucy were sitting on a trampoline, and my grandfather was in the hospital. We were worried about him. But he was fortunately safe there. I wanted to go inside. So did Lucy, so we both went in together. I was more scared than Lucy. My mom came very quickly to us. She told us that there was an earthquake. “Oh, that’s why I felt like something was very shaky!” Just then the earthquake slowly stopped.
“The Time When My Dad Bumped Into a Glass Door”
By Ashley Gaudio

Before I was born my dad and my mom went to my great-grandmother’s house. She cleaned her windows and her glass doors so good that you could barely see them. When my parents went my dad ran inside and BANGED his head on the glass. Thankfully his head did not bleed and it was okay after a while.

The end.
Elliot, our cat, was really fat, like, 24 pounds fat. We all thought he was chubby and plump until his doctor yelled at us for feeding out cat so much food! The next day Dad came home with two water guns. He told us if Elliot screams too much, shoot him in the face! So we did. But it wasn’t as easy as you’d think. Whenever we aimed he started squirming and running! He would walk forward until he was right in front of us and start wailing and screaming until we were out of water. Once we were, he would take off!
“Owowowow!”
By Jeremy Golden

When I was maybe five, or maybe three or four, I was at a playground and I was climbing an eight-foot ladder. I was almost at the top when another kid just came to the top, probably coming down, and...

Wait, you think he pushed me down, right? Well, he did...supposedly. (See Knucklehead Relief below.)

Oh, and I broke my arm.

Knucklehead Warning:

Don’t climb up an eight-foot ladder.

Knucklehead Relief:

I exaggerated just a little.
Well, a bunch.
The eight-foot ladder part.

But I did have to get stitches on my chin.

P.S. The kid didn’t push me down, either.
“Birds Can’t See Glass”
By Dempsey Gonya

One time I went to the Bahamas. My family was unpacking and bringing things in our hotel and then my sister said, “Look at the view,” and she ran right into the glass door. Me and my brother were laughing so hard we were crying.

“That’s Sugar!”

When I was young I wanted to try salt. I saw a bag of salt on the table, or I thought it was salt. I grabbed the bag and drank it. My sister started screaming and grabbed it from me. “That’s sugar!” I thought, “That’s why it was so sweet!”
One day, Will Agger and I were going to music class. We asked our teacher, “1st floor or 2nd floor?” The teacher said, “1st.” So we went to the first floor, but when we got there, we didn’t see anyone.

Will said, “Let’s go to the second floor. Our teacher lied.”

But when we got there, a bunch of first graders were singing, “Hey, I just met you, this is cra-” Before one of them could see us, we closed the door.

“Oh, snap,” Will said. “Let’s check the first floor again.”

And when we got there, sure enough, there was Katie! (When we looked the first time, Katie was organizing some folders in the corner.)
“Stuck”
By Josh Gradus

My family went on a trip to Israel, and they were staying in a hotel in Tel Aviv, Israel. They went to this beach where you can drive all you want. My mom was pregnant with me.

One time when my family was taking a drive down the beach, my dad was driving, and they heard a bump, and we were stuck.

“Stuck II”

My mom, my brother, and my dad were in Tel Aviv, Israel and they had me. (I was just born.) Our flight was canceled, and my mom was hyperventilating.

And so they went to my grandfather and grandma with my brother and we stayed until our flight came and we said goodbye.
“Snake Scuffle”  
By Henry Lee Greenberg

My uncle is a zookeeper.

One day my mum decided to call my uncle. That was an interesting day. My mum called my uncle:

“Hello,” said my mum.

My uncle said, “Hello,” kind of strange.

“Are you okay?” asked my mum.

“Yeah, it’s just I am handling the boa constrictor.”

“Then why did you answer?”

“I don’t know!” yelled my uncle. “Aaaahhh!” and they hung up.
Once when I was small I went on a road trip with my family. To take our minds off the boring car ride we asked each other questions like, “Would you rather have a mermaid tail or bird wings?” One of the questions was, “What’s your favorite animal?” and when it got to my mom she said, “I’ve always wanted to see a moose.”

As soon as she said that, Maya (my older sister) said, “A mouse?”

“I mean, moose!”

Sure enough, there was a big moose in front of us.
“The Case of the Annoying Brother Pox”
By Unknown Person
a.k.a. Angelina Henry

For some reason everyone has been so annoying, especially my older brother, and I think I have to figure out what is going on here, because if I don’t, I think I might get a case of the annoying brother pox.

Knucklehead Warning:
Don’t upset your siblings.

P.S. My brother kept on waking me up so early.
“Wake Up Call”
By Victoria Higgins

You know your weekend: sleep in late, watch TV. Not in my life.

At 8:00 in the morning, I wake to the sound of screaming. It was my brother screaming, “I want to watch TV!”

I wake up and reach for my robe. The next thing you know it’s in his hand, and my slippers, too.
“Babies”
By Ali Israel

When babies are born, nothing is the same.

No attention, so boring, and loud. But the good thing is that sometimes babies are fun. Parents are almost always in a bad mood.

When my sister was born and we were in France, she was so tired at the breakfast table she closed her eyes, and then when we called her name she would jump.

Knucklehead Warning:

If your mom has a baby, be prepared for tantrums.
“Two Dumb, Dumb Brothers”
By Milan Jayaraman

“I’m gonna kill you so bad!!!” I screeched.

“If you can catch me!!” my brother Rohan chuckled.

My name is Milan Jayaraman, and my brother just threw my Lego and it broke to pieces, so I’m gonna kill him so bad.

“Luckily Mom and Dad aren’t here to see this,” I sighed.

“See what?” my brother asked.

“This!” I yelled. I sprinted towards my brother and broke his arm.

Then my mom came home. She saw my brother with a broken arm crying on the floor.

“I’m gonna kill you so bad!” my mom roared.

“If you can catch me!” I chuckled.
“WHAT is That?”
By Petra Johnson

When I was born, my parents were reasonably excited. After all, they had a kid now. They stayed at the hospital, I slept through a couple of storms, and then we went home. This was great! They showed me around.

“Look, Petra, a door!”

“Look, Petra, a room!”

“Look, Petra, a couch. You sit here!”

“Look, Petra, a toilet! Don’t go swimming in there.”

And finally, last but not least, “Look, Petra, the Cat!” (Yeah, I needed to capitalize that.)

“Look, Mister, our new baby!” The poor thing looked at me, terrified. Then it ran mewling into the bathroom, to go swimming in the toilet.
“The Ant Attack”
By Mason Kaplan

When I was 5 I tried to annoy fire ants. I put crayfish in with them and they all started attacking me. I screamed for my mom. We ran away.

Knucklehead Warning:

Do not do this!
“Louise, What Is That Up Your Nose?”
By Louise Khoury

My mom normally tells this story once a year or twice. My dad normally does the same. Okay, here it goes!

Once when I was three years old, I went into my mom and dad’s bedroom and I stuck a fish sticker up my nose. My mom was going crazy and she told me to stay still, but I sniffed right when she was about to grab it. My dad said I would be fine. We called the doctor anyway. He said it was NOT fine. It could get stuck in my brain. We went to the ear, nose, and throat hospital. The doctor took these creepily long tweezers and got it out. I got a cherry lollipop.

The End!

Knucklehead Warning:
Do NOT try this ANYWHERE!
“Anuenue”
By Miri Koltuv

A couple of years ago when I was 7 me and my family went to Hawaii. Me, Max (my dad), and Dora (my sister) were driving to the planetarium. The GPS said, “In 10,000 feet, turn left onto Anuenue Street.”

And then the GPS said, “In 800 feet, turn left onto Anuenue Street.”

And then the GPS said, “In 500 feet, turn left onto Anuenue Street.”

And then the GPS said, “In 300 feet, turn left onto Anuenue Street.”

And then the GPS said, “In 100 feet, turn left onto Anuenue Street.”

And now it is a catch phrase, like “Stop breathing my air.’
It was a sunny day. My family and I were going to a garden. (God knows where.) Well, I was just going to relax when my little brother was gagging. What happened? Let’s just say the car smelled like barf.
“My Kind-of-Crazy Sister”
By Khalil Ladak

It was my dad’s birthday. My sister wanted cake. My mom said, “It’s not ready.”

“But I said I wanted some cake,” my sister said.

“No, no, it’s not ready.”

P.S. My sister still does the thing where she copies me.
“Emily Dickinson”  
By May Lazarus

My dad kept on teaching me and my brother weird and funny ads, and my mother kept getting really annoyed, so she finally said, “Why don’t you teach them some Emily Dickinson?!” (Them meaning me and my brother.)

So my dad, just to get my mom annoyed, taught me and my brother an ad for a bank called Chicopee Savings Bank. And the ad also had stuff that they said in different languages that meant stuff like, “We’re there for you,” and there was this thing that was in Portuguese that sounded like this: “Nashu banku,” and my mom got really annoyed, so we called her “Chicopee Savings Nashu Banku.”

But just this weekend she made us go to the Emily Dickinson exhibit, which we didn’t want to go to.

Knucklehead Warning:

Do not recite this ad.
“Robbery”  
By Ssinjin Lee  

When my dad was little and he was in bed, when a robber crept in behind the front door. My grandfather heard the robber and kicked the door down!! He knocked the robber out. And my grandma said, “You picked the wrong house to rob.”

Knucklehead Warning:

Do not do this if you get robbed!
“Wishy-washy”
By Carl S. Newman
(a.k.a. Casper Levitt)

When my brothers got into soccer, I got bored of it. When my brothers got bored of binders, I got into them.
At a park called Carroll Park I was looking around a bush and I saw a dead rat. So I showed it to my friends and Noah, one of my friends, said, “Let’s throw it at each other!” so we did.

Then later we got bored so we had a snowball fight and we threw the snowballs and then we went to check on the rat but it wasn’t there. I turned around and Mike, my other friend, was screaming. The rat was on his leg, and it was not dead!

So I touched it, and so did Noah. We got a stick and hit it, so then it died. We kept hitting him, so mike got angry. We had a stick fight. I won. I did the worm (a dance) so then my lip bled.
“Ping Pong Ball”
By Dublin Liu

So one time my mom’s friend came over and her son. So me and the kid played ping pong and we were hitting it back and forth. Then I slammed the ball, and it went into his mouth. I said, “I aimed it behind your head.” Then he hit the ball so hard it bounced on the wall behind and went into my mom’s wine glass.

Knucklehead Warning:

Do not aim at the wall behind their head!
“Weird”
By Theo Lodewick

It was Christmas. I asked for a car because I saw one outside. But when it was Christmas my mom gave me toy cars. So I started running around the house with cars. Then I had to go to the bathroom. I was so little I didn’t realize the difference.

“No”

When I was young
It was a sunny day.
I said, oh I want
To make a snow angel.

Knucklehead Warning:
Do not try this at home.
“What Happens When the Dog Runs Away”
By Wells McDonald

I remember when I was 6 I had just got a dog and we went to Connecticut. But we had recently found out that she could run and then that she could jump. Boy, she can jump! Boy, she can jump. She can jump at least 6-8 feet, and there’s only 4 feet keeping her from the world.

The guy that took care of our house was there when it happened. The guy that took care of the trees came and knocked. The guy that took care of the house opened the door and the dog ran. She crossed the street into the graveyard. She ran round and round. Finally she pooped. That’s where I caught her.

And later on, she did it all again.
Our old cat Ferdinand (Ferd for short) did not like going outside and did not like travelling. So when it came to driving to our beach house, Ferd and our car was not a good combination. For example, one year we had the amazing idea of bringing Ferd with us. At about the middle of the car ride, the whole car reeked. My dad pulled over to the curve and stepped out. He lifted the trunk and found a hot smelly cat poo.
“Finger Nail?”
By Alastair McLaughlin

Once when I was about six I was on a scooter. I was going downhill and was turning a corner, and I tipped a little bit too far to the side and crashed to the ground. Then I felt a pain in my finger and before I could even look at my finger I saw a weird shaped rock. Then I looked more carefully and saw that it was my finger nail. My whole finger nail had come off and where my finger nail used to be was just blood.
“Mayhem in the Car”
By Gracie McWatt

I was in the car with my sister when she shoved me. I poked her. She pinched me. I pinched her back. She elbowed me. I shoved her. She banged me on the head twice. I slapped her. She slapped me. I slapped her, she slapped me, back and forth, back and forth, back and forth.

“Ow!” I said.

“Ow!” she said.

“QUIET!” my baby sitter said, who was driving us home. “Stop, or you won’t get any TV when we get home!”

And we didn’t touch each other for the rest of the ride. (Sort of!)
I was seven years old and Nikita (my sister) came walking out with a sexy red scarf hanging around her neck and a very baggy shirt on.

“Why are you so dressed up?” I asked her.

“I’m trying to dress like Mom,” she explained, while clipping on some giant clip-on earrings. My mom was, and usually is, wearing a baggy stylish shirt and thin leggings.

“I’m going to go dress up like Nani,” I said. I went inside and got into some clothes. When I came out, I was wearing baggy Adidas pants, a bra, a leather jacket, and green striped socks with leather boots. “Nani,” I said, “aren’t I dressed just like you?”

“DEFINITELY NOT, ASHA! HOW DARE YOU SAY I DRESS LIKE HOW YOU’RE DRESSED!” my Nani said angrily.

Knucklehead Warning:

DON’T UPSET YOUR NANI!
When my brother went on a play date, I was alone in the house. I was bored, no one to play with. Then I got an idea. I should break my brother’s computer.

First I grabbed the computer and threw it on the rug. Then I started kicking it, but instead of hurting it, I was just hurting me.

One minute later I grabbed it again and smashed it against the AC. It made a big crack in the motherboard.

Then after that I started jumping on it and I broke everything in it.

“Wait! I didn’t break everything,” I said. “Let’s break his bitcoin miner!”

I snatched the bitcoin miner and just...simply threw it out the window.

Ding dong! The doorbell rang. It was ETHAN!!! He stormed into our room, and screamed, “Aurelia!”

The End.
“My Hair!”
By Michaela Moloney Seshan

My dad was taking a shower. One thing you should know: my dad doesn’t open his eyes in the shower. He pumped the shampoo (not looking) and put it in his hair. Really stupid. Why? Simple. It’s April Fools’ Day, and I put hot sauce in his shampoo.

30 minutes later my dad was running around, yelling, “My hair!” He said it was like a fire.

I confessed. (In my defense, I did yell “April Fools!” at the top of my lungs.)

**Knucklehead Warning:**

Do not try this on a family member or friend—
For pretty obvious reasons.
“Birthday!”
By Nia Nelson

On my first birthday, my parents had bought a big cake. I was so excited to eat cake. Finally it was cake time. I sat in my birthday chair. I couldn’t wait for the Happy Birthday song. Even though the song is only three minutes, it felt like three hours. Finally I blew out the candles. Instead of my mom cutting me a piece of cake I just put my whole head into the cake. When I lifted my face I was covered in frosting. I had to take a bath.

The End
“Scorpion Hunt”

By Xander Nicolich

In 2016/17 (over New Year’s) I went to Tulum in Mexico. It was not like a holiday. Well, I did do a scorpion hunt. I did not find a scorpion. I found 100,000 ants.
“Bath Time Surprise!”
By Charlotte Ogg

When I was five years old I had just taken a bath with my older brother Will. After that I used the bathroom.

(We had a joke where one of us would say, “Can I piss on you?” The other one says, “Yes.” The first person says, “Psssss.”)

So Will said, “Can I piss on you?”

I said, “Sure,” and he peed all over me!
Me and my family were on a road trip. I was very cold and wet. We were all very tired and hungry. We were also looking for a place to eat with Yelp, a new app. It directed us to a lane with a sign that said Dead End. Then it told us to get out of the car and walk for 5 minutes. We all thought it was super funny, and then we used a different app. We never used Yelp again.
“Sewers”
By Gus O’Reilly

Once, when I was visiting my cousins in New Jersey, I saw an open manhole right next to our car, and one next to my cousin’s house. I thought, “Maybe I should go into the sewers!” I went and got my cousin Leo. We went into the sewers and came up next to the car.

THE END
One time I was skiing with my family, and my dad, when he was getting off, fell from the bench. The reason it was funny was because he said, “Another fall.” And for some reason, it was really funny.
“The Fall”  
By Amritha Purohit

I was on a ski trip with my family and I was skiing. While I was skiing my brother went on a green diamond. He skied down halfway before falling. When he fell he made no attempt whatsoever to get up. Instead he looked up and stared at the sky. When my dad came, he found my brother like that, just staring.

Knucklehead Warning:
Don’t try in crowded areas.
“My Granma & the Leprechaun”
By Harvest Robbins

I have two grandmothers. One is very polite and has an immaculate home, and the other laughs when I say, “May I be excused?” and then, with my mouth closed, “Of course you can.”

Near last St. Patrick’s Day, Granma found out about a prank. We talked about it so much but never got around to doing it. This St. Patrick’s Day, my family would be away, so we decided to do it on a snow day before that. I went to Granma’s apartment to work on “the project.” She had gotten some extra stuff that wasn’t in the original prank. When it was done, we (my brother joined us) went up to my parents’ bedroom to set it up. Later my mom came down to the playroom saying, “Harvest! Did you see a leprechaun in the bathroom?!” I pretended not to know about the leprechaun. When we got upstairs my brother was already there and it was obvious he had told my mom that we had done it.

The prank consisted of:
- A bunch of pairs of green footprints
- Rubber hands that we had colored the fingernails green on
- A leprechaun’s hat on top of the toilet
- & green food coloring in the toilet.
“Explorer”
By Kendra Ross

When I was over at my cousin Gourgi’s house, Gourgi (2 years old) was getting in the way of our board game. So I took her on an exploring adventure around the house, saying things like this once in a while: “Look, a lollipop forest!” and “Good job, young explorer!” Then I said, “Good. Now you’re ready to explore all by yourself. Go be off!”

P.S. This is a really good trick to get rid of toddlers!
“If Somebody Tells You Someone’s Gonna Get Hurt…”
By Savi Roven

One day my brother and I were playing with foam swords and our dad said, “Somebody’s gonna get hurt,” but we said, “We’re not gonna get hurt!” So we started sword fighting and then Orion, my brother, beat me. Then we started again and then my brother hit me in the face.

“Glue Isn’t Shampoo”

Once my sister used glue as shampoo. It wasn’t good, but it was hilarious, so who cares if it wasn’t a good thing? It was funny.

“Don’t Touch Dead Birds”

Once in California at my grandparents’ house there were a lot of dead birds. Then my brother dared me to touch it, and then I did.

Knucklehead Warning:
Don’t touch dead birds!
“Am I Good at Dancing?”
By Nanoush Rubin

Once, after my 4 year old birthday, I had sugar rush, and when I have sugar rush, I start dancing. I had just started (and I still do) tap dancing. So I started doing tap steps I made up. (I thought they looked fancy.) Of course, my mom encouraged me, and I felt like a superstar. But I’m 9 now, and a few weeks ago I looked back at the video and said, “Wow, I was bad at dancing!”
“Fun for Almost All”
By Leo Smith

Whenever me and my friends go to the park we always play a game we make up. So we made up a game called sumo ball, which is played like this:

The parent will throw a ball and everyone will run to get it. There were different teams, and whoever got it tried to throw it to his teammates while being tackled by other teams.

My brother wanted to join. He was 4, so no one really wanted him on their team. I said he could be on my team. He got the ball and threw it to me. I got it and kicked my friend in the stomach. This kept going on and on. Then an opponent threw and hit my brother in the face. He fell on his back crying. Then he jumped up, yelled, “Hi-yah!” and started running towards the guy who threw the ball. He jumped on top of him and the fight was on. My friend punched him and scraped him with a stick. He told on us and we couldn’t play any more forever.

P.S. I mean, it’s his fault for joining.

Knucklehead Warning:

Do not play this with your brother.
“Ice Cream”
By Rachel Sobel

When my mom was a kid she went to get ice cream, and when she got out of the store she dropped it. Her dad, my grandfather, went back in the store and asked for a new one, but they said, “No, it’s not on my property.”

So he picked up the ice cream and dropped it in the store. “Now can we have a new one?”

“Fine.”

Whenever someone drops their ice cream we think of this story.
“Lost in the Woods”
By Caruso Srebnick

It all started when me and my dad got lost in the woods. We got out at a town. We were a mile away from where we started. We escaped the wood, NOT THE ROADKILL!!

Knucklehead Warning:
Stay away from roadkill.
“Skiing”
By Simon Steckl

Me, a ski instructor, and some other kids were skiing down a green circle and one kid went straight down in a huge pizza wedge and his skis fell off. Me and the rest of the kids had to wait for what felt like 30 minutes. Then the ski instructor called the ski patrol and the kid that fell went down in a ski mobile.

Knucklehead Warning:

Never do pizza wedge, and only go straight down if you feel confident.

If you’re skiing with a ski instructor, follow their tracks.
Drama, Drama, Drama
By Clementine Tebbe

Me and my family were going to my mom’s old, old lady friend’s house, and my cousins were there too. My brother was crawling around and tried to stand up, and he hit himself on the dresser and cut himself. His forehead was bleeding and my mom rushed him to the hospital and he got 13 stitches on his eyebrow.

P.S. I got to go to the movies.
“How I Almost Killed My Friend”
By Leo Walker

When I was 6 or 7, I almost killed James. (This is not exaggerated.)

I went to James’ country house and there was a pool, and BB guns, and slingshots, and a go-cart, and woods. Big, big woods. Beautiful woods. (So, do you want me to get to the stuff?)

We were playing by the pool and we jumped in, and I was doing one of my dad’s old tricks. I pushed James’ head under water. One second, he was fine. Five seconds, he was starting to black out. Ten seconds, he was about to faint. Fifteen seconds, I let him up because he was turning white. And he went up and he was gasping for air. He was literally breathing every bit of his lungs. Then he punched back, and it was hard. I had a bloody nose, but I deserved it, because I literally almost killed him.

Knucklehead Warning:
Never do this.
It will haunt you for the rest of your life.
“Brianna, time for breakfast!” my dad screamed from the kitchen.

My eyes opened quickly, and some questions filled my brain. “What time is it?” I thought. Then my eyes fell on the clock. It was 7:04. “What day is it?” I asked myself. Then I saw my calendar hanging on my wall. I squint my eyes. I saw tiny letters that said:

Monday

My eyes widened, and I frowned. I put my hands over my face.

I absolutely hate Mondays! I even call it the Monday Curse!

Suddenly my brother came in. I took one look at him and I said, “You’re wearing that today?”

“Um…yeah?” he said. “What’s wrong with it?”

“AAAAAHH!” I screamed. “The Monday Curse is starting!”
“The Nerf Gun”
By Che Woods

When I was eight I got a nerf gun, but the problem was, I didn’t know how to use it. So I shot my brother with it. Then he got very mad. He grabbed a stuffed sword and hit me.
“Yard Sale”
By Zackary Zasa

Once I went down a ski slope with an instructor and my mom. I went down slow, then I saw my mom zooming past me, falling down, and her skis went flying off!

Knucklehead Warning:
Do not try to fall off on skis or you will not be able to get up again.
“Goofballs #1”  
By Katie Zook

When I was about 4 my mom wanted me to go to the bathroom and I did not want to go. So I stuck my feet out and all of a sudden I heard a plop and my feet were in the toilet. Ah Ah!

**Knucklehead Warning:**

“Goofballs #2”

When my sister and I were in the summer we were jumping on the couch and my sister said, “Do you want to play poopy or monkey?” and I said monkey. So we started to act like monkeys and jumping on the couch, but I guess my foot slipped and I broke my arm.