

“Knucklehead” Stories

Mostly true, sometimes exaggerated tales

Written by 2017-18 third graders
in the Lower School Library
at Saint Ann’s School

Inspired by Jon Scieszka’s memoir
Knucklehead

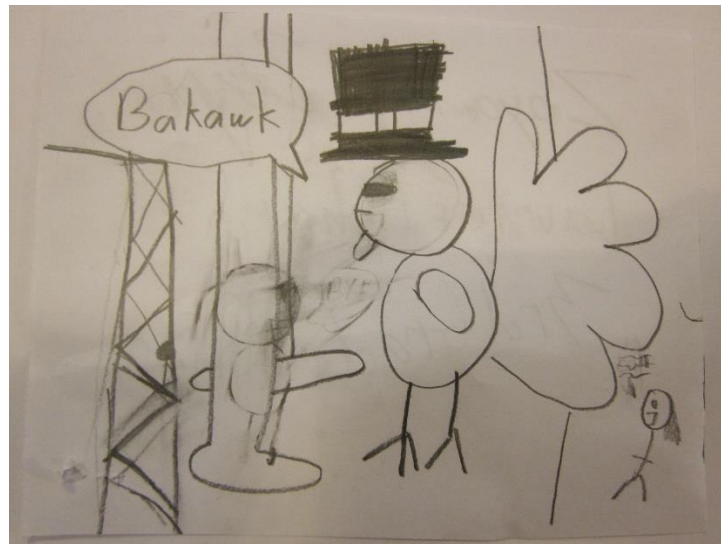
“Yes, They Fly”

By Zoya

Turkeys can't fly. According to you, that is. Well, my mom once saw a turkey fly. Literally.

She was in Pakistan on her terrace, when all of a sudden a turkey flew up on the terrace. “BKAWK!”

The next moment a woman ran up the street summoning the turkey to come down. CRAZY.



Knucklehead Warning:

**Do not teach a turkey how to fly.
It may fly on a terrace.**

“Mom’s 48th Birthday”

By Mika

For my mom’s birthday she was driving me and my sister to our country house. After about 30 minutes I threw up, so my mom stopped at a gas station to buy paper towels and left us in the car. But there were no paper towels there. So she came out of the gas station to go to another one, but when she started the car it just made a rumbling sound. She had left the air conditioning on, and we did not have jumper cables.

So she went into the gas station again and bought jumper cables. When she came out a nice man gave us paper towels because he saw that we needed them. But my mom did not know how to use jumper cables. So she asked another man and after ten minutes the car was running.

When we were about half way there my sister threw up. We stopped, cleaned it up, and finally got there. Right away we went to bed.

Then I threw up in bed, and my mom let me sleep in her bed.

Then my sister threw up in bed.

Then finally that long night was over.

“Smash”

By Noam

In Japan in the winter they put pottery dolls up, and in one of the sets there is a mini ox cart. One day in winter when my grandma was 2 years old, they were setting up the dolls. My grandma thought she could play with the cart and sat on it. Then the cart fell apart. They had to send it to the doll company to be fixed.

**Knucklehead Warning:
Don't try this at home.
You might get grounded.**

“Bloody Finger”

By Julian

Once upon a time we went to our grandparents’ house and we were playing catch the football. My cousin didn’t want to, but I forced him. He threw the ball through an open door, and when I went to go catch it, before I could get it he slammed the door on my finger. It was my middle finger and it peeled off the skin around the nail. Luckily one of my aunts is a doctor, so she helped me get through it.

Knucklehead Warning:

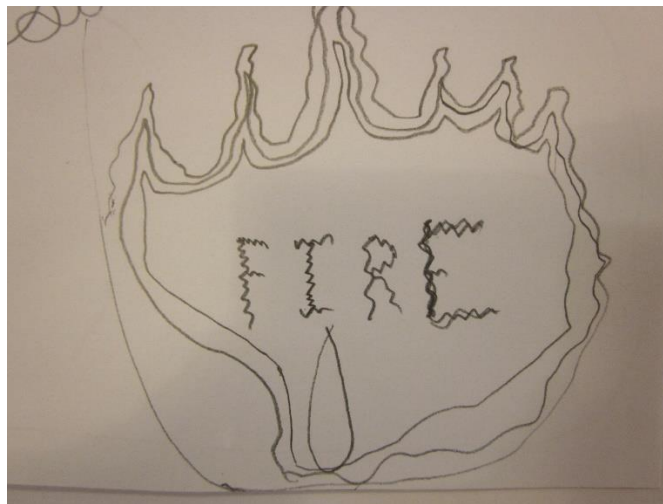
**Don’t throw balls through
open doors!**

“Fire is Bad Good”

By Soleil

You know when you go to the beach and your umbrella's on fire? That's because your uncle's messing with it.

So what happened is that one time when he was a kid my uncle was tired of going in the water and playing in the sand, and my uncle (somehow) got his hands on some matches. All of his family was in the water, so he lit the umbrella on fire. His mom was so mad she made the whole family leave the beach. Luckily, the umbrella was by the ocean, so it was easy to put the fire out.



“Don’t Eat the Mothball!”

By Henry B.

My mom and her family were packing to leave Maine, and my one-year-old uncle found a mothball and ate it.

His mom noticed that he was turning green and shrieked, “He must have eaten a mothball!”

So she called the doctor and said, “What should I do? My son has eaten a mothball!”

The doctor said, “Get some barfing medicine!”

So she got it and fed it to him and plopped him in the kitchen, which she covered with newspaper, and he barfed for about 2 hours and finally barfed the mothball up.

P.S. The medicine tastes horrible!

Knucklehead Warning:

Don’t eat mothballs!

“The Subway Trip”

By Oðinn

I was sick, so my dad picked me up from school. We were on the train, and my dad was carrying me. The train was on a turn. It was shaking around and I felt a gurgling feeling in my stomach, and it came: vomit from my mouth into his mouth. It was gross.

After that happened a lot of old ladies were giving me napkins.

The End

“Singing”

By Zoe

Warning:

Be warned about laughter!

Once, when I was 2 years old, my grandparents, mom, and dad were sitting on the sofa, and I was facing the wall and singing.

My mom said, “Why don’t you sing ‘Twinkle Twinkle?’”

After I sang “Twinkle, Twinkle” my grandma said, “Why don’t you sing ‘Sunshine?’”

Since I was little I did not know much. I did not know the song “Sunshine”. So I made it up.



“Knucklehead Ketchup”

By Nigel

So I was at baseball, you know, playing second base. I was talking to my friend (he was at shortstop) and the batter was getting ready to hit. The coach threw the ball, and it cracked against the bat and it flew, higher and higher and then...it flew back down. A kid on my team tried to catch it, but instead of catching it, he did the opposite.



Knucklehead Warning:

Never think fast.

“The Wasp”

By Niesha

One time me and my cousin and her friend were in my playroom, and a wasp went in the corner of the room. We screamed so loud and we ran up the stairs.

I told my mom and she went down the stairs and did something, and I got an icee. The wasp was gone when we got back.

“Oh, God!”

By Magnus

Once I was playing in the playground at the back of my building. I was playing with a kid that was a little older than me. We were playing with Star Wars Lego guys that I got from my apartment. We were shooting their guns, and I leaned off of these metal stairs and I lost my grip and fell!

I rolled down the metal stairs, but my mom wasn't looking, so when I got to the bottom, I had to cry. My mom came running and it turned out the back of my head was bleeding very badly. So she called my dad, and he came running from his work.

They had to get me to a hospital, and luckily there is one right across the street! They had to use medical staples to seal it. As they did it I screamed, “Oh, God!” and everyone tried not to laugh.

!Warning!

Do not lean over stuff.

“Last Ditch Layer Cake”

By Van

One day my friend Nailah came over. You’d think, that’s great, pretty boring story, *but*, there’s more. Nailah and I LOVE this show named “Just Add Magic,” and basically, it’s about three girls who find a magical cookbook and have adventures with it. So, Nailah and I looked up one of the magic recipes on the web, but the problem is, it didn’t say how much of the ingredients. It just said: *milk *butter *flour, etc. So we made it all up. I said, “One cup milk,” etc.

My dad had said, “Do NOT use the oven,” so we didn’t use the oven. We put the “cake” in a metal tin and put it in the microwave.

Cooking Warning:

**NEVER put metal in a
microwave.**

For the rest of Nailah’s stay, my dad was screaming, “You could have burnt the house down!”

“Spy Missions, or should I say, Hallway Missions!”

By Van

Once I had to get ready for dinner at my grandfather’s house, so my mom said, “Go get ready.” We were staying down at the end of a dark hallway. I was scared. I had to change form, turn into a SPY!

I tiptoed down the hall, making sure the evil villain didn’t see me. I opened the creaky door, and awaiting me was the evil Bed Villain! I started jumping on the bed. I got dressed and hadn’t remembered I needed to go back.

I screamed for my mom. She came running and said, “What’s the matter?”

I said, “I’ve got to go back, but it’s so scary!”

Then this part is my favorite part. I got a free ride in her arms.

“The Big Disaster”

By Maximo

When I was one, I was a big pooper. So when my mom was changing my diaper, I decided to poop on my mom (and the wall.) So five seconds later, 1, 2, 3, ka-poop!

My mom yelled for my dad. My mom went to clean up. Then I pooped on my dad, and he had to clean up. So, that's it.

P.S. Don't give your child vitamin poop. It will end badly!

“How Did I Not Realize?”

By Alex

It was just a regular day, and I was coming home. It was two days before Christmas. It was on Monday, so my Aunt Cynthia was with me.

When I got home, I just took off my shoes, went upstairs, and started talking with my aunt, just like a regular day. We just kept talking for about 10 minutes until my brother came up, turned toward the tree, and was like, “You didn’t tell me!”

“Tell you what?” I said.

“The tree fell down!” he said.

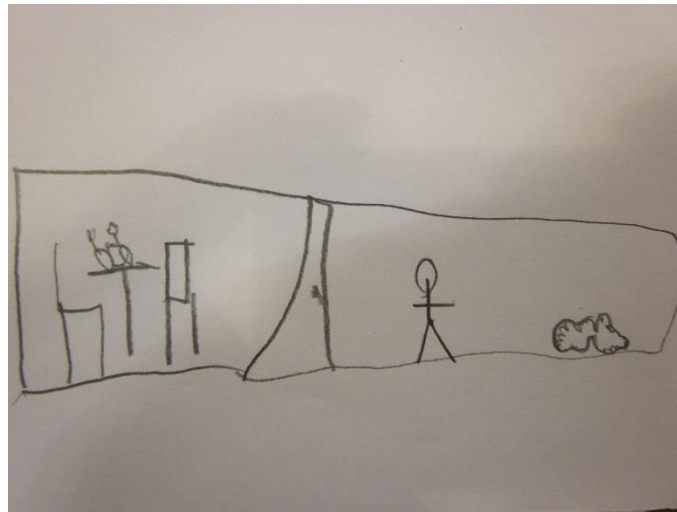
“It did?” my aunt said.

“Yeah,” he said. “How did you not realize?”

“Fortune Telling Madness”

By Max

On Thanksgiving when I was 2 years old, I was scared of the turkey. I was at my grandmother’s house. When my mom offered the turkey I said, “NO!” When she looked away and looked back, I was gone. They looked around the house and I had bear-crawled to the end of the hall.



“Short-Circuiting a Battery”

By Augie

Once me and my dad short-circuited a battery. Nothing happened at first, but after a little bit it got very hot! We had to rinse it under cold water.

Knucklehead Warning:

Do not try this at home!

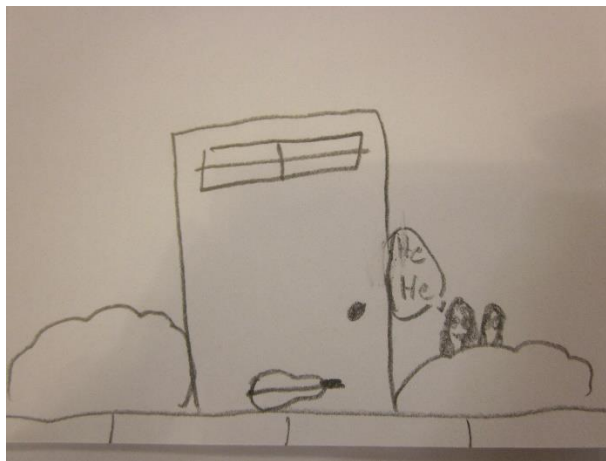
“When My Grandma Tried to Poison People”

By Ginger

My grandma has a cousin named Margaret. When they were kids, they were really good friends. They visited each other’s houses often.

One day, my grandma was visiting Margaret’s house. She was staying there for a couple of days, but when they went outside Margaret’s next door neighbors would yell at my grandmother and Margret for being too loud. So they decided Margaret’s neighbors deserved to die, so they decided to poison Margaret’s neighbors.

They went to the cellar and cut open a pear and put icky and goopy stuff in it. They put in everything that looked gross and poisonous. Then they put it on Margaret’s neighbors’ door step. Luckily, they didn’t eat it!



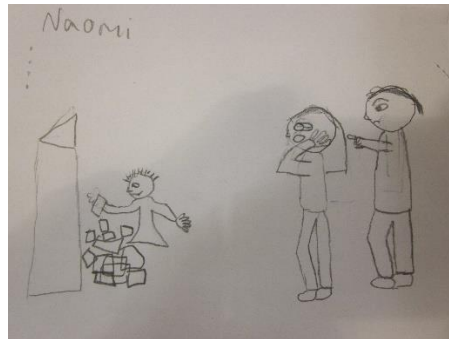
! Warning !

Don't poison anyone!

“Book Catastrophe”

By Naomi

When I was four I loved to sit in my room and pull out books from my library. Then my parents would put the back, but I would pull them back out again, etc.



**Knucklehead Warning:
Do try this at home if you
want to annoy your parents.**

“Play Pen Crazyiness”

When I was two I always hated going inside my play pen, because I don't like being enclosed in an area. So I learned how to walk by holding onto the outside and walking around it.



“The Treehouse”

By Clover

I have a treehouse in my back yard, and I got this really stupid idea to jump off the highest step of the ladder on the tree house (which, by the way, we called “the owl’s nest”) whenever I wanted to. I was 5, so obviously, I wanted to. So I did.

My braids were flying behind me. I landed roughly on the ground, making a huge dent, to put it mildly. I got 6 bruises.

I climbed back up. I thought it was fun. I did it again. Got 6 more bruises. Again. 6 more.



! Warning !

Don't try this!

“Baby’s Day Out”

By Clive

Point O’Woods is a fun and majestic place, but
One day, when I was three,
I did not want to go to church. I did
Not think I needed
To, but my mom took me to church. I waited,

One, two, three! I

Waddled out of the church. I waddled all the way to the store.
“OOh!” I said. I saw my favorite food: pop tarts!
Darn! My mom caught me. That was the end of my
Super acrostic adventure.

“The Drunk Three-Year-Old”

By Teddy

When I was about 3, I went to Jamaica. It was family movie night, so there was a bowl of popcorn. That popcorn made me thirsty, so I looked around the room for water. I saw some. So I grabbed it and drank it. My dad stopped me. It was actually beer. So I went to bed embarrassed.



Knucklehead Warning:

Do not drink beer, kids.

“Hiding Guys”

By Rocco

When I was 3 or 4, my dad, well...started hiding guys.

One time it was a Star Wars action figure, and another time it was a superhero. Over and over. New guys I had never seen before and old guys I was playing with that evening. He put them under my pillow.

Well, one time my sister put a headless doll under my pillow and I threw a tantrum. I hit her and threw the headless doll at her. We stopped hiding guys after that.

Knucklehead Warning:

Don't do this at home!

“Dad’s Phones and Soccer Balls”

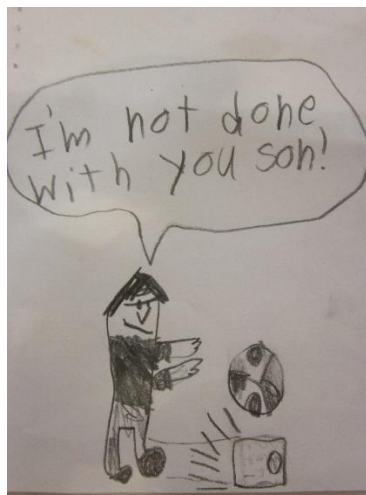
By Cy

You see, it might not be the best idea to...well, you’ll see.

My brother was playing violin and I, for some reason, thought he was super sad or something. I forget. Anyway, my dad’s phone lay in the kitchen, and a joke was forming in my head, forming by the second. A soccer ball just waiting to be bounced and a phone—my unconscious idea was formed!

I ran and picked up the ball, started a video on my dad’s phone, and started bouncing a ball on it. I was screaming stuff like, “I’m not done with you!” and “BYE, SON!”

My dad wasn’t “so happy,” but after about two years he forgot about it.



“Robber”

By Hektor

My name is Hektor Folch-Darrow. I have a little sister named Diana. I have a mom named Monica and a dad named James.

When I was in second grade I was on my way to my school play when I saw a woman running, telling us to stay where we were because there was a robber on the loose. She called the police and they were there in a flash, and they arrested the robber. It was the scariest day of my life.



“Hmm...”

By Luca

Once, the day before I wrote this, it was my grandmother’s (on my dad’s side) birthday. Well, I love birthdays, especially my own.

Okay, so we were lighting the candles for the cake. With this cake, on it was a thing you lit and then it spun around with candles while playing “Happy Birthday.” When we all tried to blow out the candles, they just relit, again and again until it finally stopped. By this time the thing was still playing “Happy Birthday.”

It continued in the car. Even though we didn’t bring it. I thought it was just stuck in my ears, but when I was in bed my dad came and threw it in my bed. I screamed and threw it out of my bed, so, yeah.

! Hmm...Warning !

**Don’t use white lighters.
(They’re bad luck.)**

“How I Almost Died”

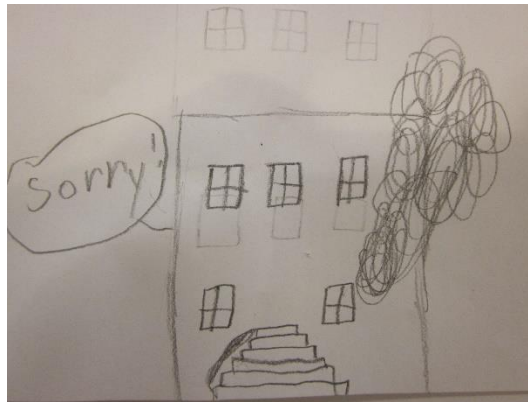
By Meadow

You know that feeling when your sibling almost kills you?

Oh, you don't?

Well, I'll tell you all about it.

It was the summer of 2017. My brother was cooking something weird, and when he was done, he left the gas on. So for the whole day it was on until my mom came home and smelled it, so she turned it off.



Knucklehead Warning:

**Don't let your little siblings
cook (EVER!!)**

“FIRE”

By May

My brother and I were about 6 and 7, we had just moved into our new house. The living room was our favorite room, it was big and bright and it had two ways to go in. One way was a small, normal doorway with no door, but the other was a wide and tall double door with HUGE wooden doors (oak, to be precise.) My brother, our friend, and I decided we wanted to see something cool happen, so we took a stuffed animal, put it on the lamp, and waited.

Well, in about 6 or 7 minutes, we got something interesting. The stuffed animal, which happened to be a dog, began to smoke. So the room was filling up with smoke. My mom must have been passing, because the doors flew open and she marched in, coughing.

I'm not really sure what happened next, but let's just say I didn't get to watch TV.



WARNING:

Don't try at home.

“Ice Cream Explosion”

By Camille

My first ice cream cone was not exactly a success.

First the ice cream went on my nose. Splat!

Then on my forehead. Splat!

Next, my cheek. Splat!

And then, when I finally got it into my mouth, I thought it was the best thing in the world.

Knucklehead Warning:

**Caution: Always be careful
when eating ice cream!**

“Forgetting”

By Vivi

When I was let out of school one day, I was supposed to be picked up by a temporary babysitter, Powla. I waited and waited, and then I looked at the clock and she was already six minutes late!

Finally my mom came and said that Powla was 12 minutes late! My cousins were also there and they were jumping around everywhere. I had ballet after school, and it was already 3:35, and ballet starts at four, so we were rushing home.

Powla met us at our house and we rushed to do my hair. But when we finally got there, ballet was cancelled!



“The Cockroach Eating”

By Lettice

When I was eight and I had five kittens, three girls and two boys, and I was at Shelter Island we had a big rug. And cockroaches.

One of the kittens, a boy named Big Boy, he looked like he had a tuxedo and shoes and socks and a bikini. So...Big Boy ate something I didn't know. I picked Big Boy up and screamed. He was eating a cockroach! The cockroach's foot was sticking out of his mouth. He looked pretty happy, but I was disgusted. I threw him across the room and I ran.

“Leap of Faith”

By Anaia

When I was little I loved hiding and jumping off of things. One time I was at home bouncing on the bed when my mom came home. I was upstairs and she was downstairs, so I hid under the covers.

When she came upstairs, I jumped out and stood up and tried to do something I did in swimming. I nose-dived off the bed and landed on my head and rolled away. It was fun for me, but my mom said to never do that again.

Knucklehead Warning:

Don't do this!

“The Brother-Shopping”

By Frankie

Last Saturday me, Mommy, and Indy went shopping at Short Hills Mall. We went to Target, Gap, J. Crew, and Forever 21. At Forever 21 I was trying on clothes when Indy crawled out of the changing room to look at the very big mirror in the hall. Then my mom went to get him and brought him back to the changing room. The next time he did it he went into the changing room across the hallway.

I learned a very valuable life lesson that day: Never take your brother shopping.

“Crazy CRAZY Slide”

By Hugo

I remember when I was five I was living in Brooklyn, on Union Street in a three story high building. I got an idea. I took a big mat (about as big as my staircase,) carried it over to my staircase, and threw it on top. Then I ran to the bathroom, looked inside a cupboard, and took out the first spray bottle I saw. Then (without even looking at the name) I sprayed it on the mat. Then I took a big cushion and threw it at the end of the staircase. I jumped (slid) on to the mat, slid down it, and fell right on the cushion. It was a lot of fun, until my mom found out.

Warning:

**Do NOT do this at home or
anywhere!**

“Who’s Under the Table?”

By Theo Lawrie

Sometimes at dinner my little brother Owen would go under the table and say, “Who’s under the table?”

It was normally Ladybug or Snake, but sometimes it was...Flying Baby Captain Hook!

That’s how weird my brother can be.

The End

“Charlie”

Before I was born my parents had a dog named Charlie. One day my parents had guests over. They were sitting on the couch when Charlie walked in, turned around, sat down, and went poop. The guests ran out screaming.

The End

Knucklehead Warning:

**Charlie was a weird dog.
Don’t get one like him.**

“Look at Me, Look at Me, Look at Me, Yeah”

By Colin

I went to one of those face-painting parties and they painted my face so I looked like a tiger. I was walking with my mom and my friend, who's 50 years old. (I have no idea how my mom met him) and we were talking about how cool I looked.

But then they had a grown-up conversation, and I wanted attention. So I said, “Look at me, look at me, look at me!” They looked at me, so I said, “Yeah!” and that phrase stuck. “Look at me, look at me, look at me, yeah!”

“Baseball”

By Ben L.

I remember when I was 5, I was with my dad in my backyard playing baseball. I hit the ball up in the air and it came right back down on my head.

Knucklehead Warning:

Hit the ball CAREFULLY!

“Flying Wars”

By Katerina

I remember we went to Disneyland and we were staying in this big hotel with a giant water park in the backyard. When me and my brother Sebastian were done with our shower and stuff we got on our bunkbed and pretended it was the Millennium Falcon. We got light sabers that we bought after a Star Wars ride and my bow and arrow I got the day before (with rubber ends, of course.) We also pretended my dad was Darth Vader, and I shot the pillows next to him, but I accidentally shot him in the eye. Luckily he had glasses, but I got a time out for an hour.

Knucklehead Warning:

Don't shoot your dad!

“I Went to the Store...”

By Sam

A while ago my mom said, “I went to the store and I was looking for some berries. I saw some blueberries, but that was not what I wanted. Then I saw some blackberries. I didn’t want those either. Then I saw some strawberries. I didn’t want those. Then I saw...RASPBERRIES!!” and she made a fart noise on my belly.

But I GOT REVENGE!

Knucklehead Warning:

Only do this to your family!

“WHAT DID YOU SAY?”

By Beatrice

My aunt and I were going to bed when my little sister came over and blurted out, “Dirty muscles!” and my aunt and I cracked up. We laughed for five minutes. Then my sister said it again...and again...and again and again and again until my aunt said that we had to stop or my sister would never go to bed. She was right. But the only problem was, it took an hour for my sister to go to bed and finally stop saying “Dirty muscles!”

We still to this day don’t know where she got “Dirty muscles,” but now whenever someone is trying to get us to smile for a picture they say, “Dirty muscles!”

“Me and the Chaotic Poop!”

By Durete

I was coming home from Ethiopia on a plane when I was 10 months old. I was sitting on my dad’s lap with a diaper. Suddenly there was a loud noise, and at that moment my dad found out that my diaper wasn’t tight enough. Then in one second poop came spraying all over dad’s chest.

He picked me up and carried me over to the bathroom. He took my diaper off, then he left me in the bathroom. He went over to my mom and asked, “Are there any extra t-shirts?”

“No, there is only a towel,” said Mom.

Dad took the towel and went back into the bathroom. I was cooing and chewing on my toe. He took off his shirt and put on the towel, then changed my poopy diaper!

Then we were clean and we sat down and started the plane ride all over again! And as for my mom...her eyes were as big as plums!

“My Sister at the Farm”

By Leo

My sister, mom, and dad were at a farm, in a cow yard. My sister was young and was waddling around barefoot, hopping from rock to rock.

She tapped my dad on the back of his leg. “Is that a rock?” she asked, pointing at a pile of cow poop.

“No,” said my dad, “it’s cow poop.”

“Oh,” said my sister.

Then she lifted up her foot and put it down, squelch! in the middle of the cow poop.

“Let’s Play Doctor”

By Judson

One day I was with my older brother and we were watching a movie. My brother, Beckett, said, “Let’s play doctor.” So we did.

He put a popcorn kernel up my ear and he took one out...AND THE OTHER ONE ROLLED IN! I screamed and then passed out.

Well, that very second my cat came. He went mad and scratched my brother, who went running outside and tripped in the sandbox and got a bunch of sand in his cut.

My mom rushed us to the emergency room. But we’re okay now.

Knucklehead Warning:

**Do not shove popcorn
kernels up ears.**

“Ghost in the Graveyard Locker Room”

By Leila

Some of you might know the game Ghost in the Graveyard, but probably most of you don't play it in a boys' locker room when you're a girl.

Just in case you don't know how to play, I play it like this...

1. Get a huge group of dumb kids.
2. Everyone counts to 40 except for the ghost. The ghost hides.
3. Once you count to 40 you try to find the ghost. Once you do you yell as loud as you can, “GHOST IN THE GRAVEYARD!” and then the ghost tries to catch you.

So, someone thought climbing on a roof and yelling “Ghost in the graveyard,” even though you didn't see them, was a good idea. So then, we did. We yelled “Ghost in the graveyard!” as loud as we could.

Just then an old naked man came yelling out of the shower, “I'm going to get you, you dirty dogs!” He scanned the locker room but didn't see us, because we were on the roof...but the ghost wasn't. The ghost came out trying to find us, but instead he found an old naked man.

“Buttery Toast”

By Sparrow

I was playing a game with my older sister Gracie and, of course, I won, like always.

My mom put some toast on the table next to us. I guess my brother put some apple juice on it or something, but me and my sister didn't know that, because we took a bite and spat it out and said, “That's not butter!” We asked for new toast while my brother was cackling.

I learned a life lesson that day: make your sister try the toast first.

“Learn the Alphabet, Lucy!”

By Lucy

Me, my mom, and my dad had just gotten off the airplane to Orlando. When we got off the monorail to our baggage carousel, the carousel was number 4 and it was called C.

I said, “That makes sense, because C is the fourth letter of the alphabet.”

Then my mom said, “No, silly!”

Then I said, “I’ll count.” So I counted, “A-1, B-2, C-3, oh, D-4!” Then me and my mom started laughing and laughing.

And I still say, “A, B, C, oh, D!”

“Sleep Talking”

By Repin

When I was younger I would sleep talk. One morning my brother said I had sleep talked. He said, “Rep, you talked to your bed,” and when I asked, “What did I say?” he said, “You die, Rat. Foolish bed. I’m flying, I’m flying.”

My brother is 3 or 4 years younger than me and then he was 4 years old. He didn’t really understand.

“Lake House”

By Maayan

So me and my friend are on paddle boards and her brother, who is older than us, says “Can I come along?”

We are like, “Sure.”

We’re in the middle of the lake when my friend’s brother jumps off head first. He’s okay, but he got all of us in big trouble!!



Knucklehead Warning:

Do not do this, ever!!

“Spanish Trip”

By Nailah

For the summer, Lucas, Miela, Kira, Josh (a kid), and his sister, and I, and our parents went to Spain for summer break. We were so surprised when we go to our house. I mean, it was like a mansion! There were lots of rooms. I even got a room all to myself! We also had an outdoor pool, amazing chefs, and that’s pretty much it in a nutshell.

Knucklehead Warning:

**The next chapter might
include tree-house violence
AND creepy floating heads.**

“OW!”

By Zemi

Once I was at dance class, and my friend wanted to jump off the radiator, and she did.

But then I was too scared to do it.

I was going to do it with my mom, but then my friend just touched me and I fell on my chin and got stitches.

“How My Cousin Fell on My Head”

By Roman

My name is Roman, I live with my brother and sister and mom and dad. We live in Brooklyn, NYC.

Once my cousins came to my lake house. My cousins are Jack, Dylan, and Ben.

Jack, Dylan, and Ben went up to the tree house. I climbed the ladder to the tree house, and when I got to the trap door I said to Jack, “Can you open the trap door?”

Sure!” Jack yelled.

I waited for Jack to open the trap door, and the next thing I knew I was holding my older cousin on my head!

“The Bouncy Baby”

By Chapin

When I was one or two years old, my family was eating dinner and I was in this bouncy chair.

My mom said, “Gray, go bounce your sister.” So my brother went over and started bouncing me, and I went higher and higher. My mom went, “STOP!!!!!! She is going to get hurt!” And I thought I was having fun!?!

Knucklehead Warning:

**Do not do this to your little
sibling!**

“Night”

By Braden

Night was probably
the weirdest time of day.
There was the usual,
me getting up at 3:30
to do my extra
homework,
Henry, my older brother’s
constant cricket noises
all night, sometimes
Willa, my eldest sibling,
would wake up early
at 6:30, and the occasional,
very unlikely, almost
never happened time,
when I got up at 12:30
and made my bed,
not getting back in
until 3:30.

After that I abandoned
getting up early for a while,
but when I did again, I
got caught.

And that day I learned
two lifelong lessons:
one, turn off your lights
and get in bed;
two, don’t rat yourself
out just for the amusement
of it.

! Knucklehead warning !

**You are not crazy like me.
Do NOT get up at 3:30.**

“The Baby Bottle”

By Chloe

When my dad was 7 he still sucked his baby bottle!

One day, he left it on the kitchen counter, after his friend came to play. The friend walked in the door and spotted the bottle, but the friend did not know that my dad still sucked his baby bottle, so the friend asked, “Is there a baby in this house?”

My dad was so ashamed that he threw the bottle in the trash can. And that is how my dad stopped sucking his baby bottle.

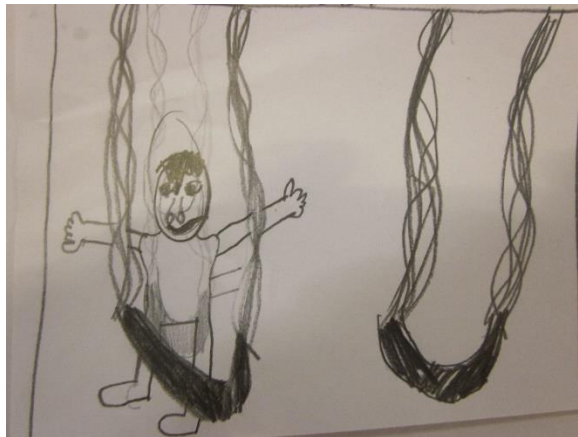
“Breaking a Leg”

By Sebbie

When I was 2 years old, I was at a birthday party 2 weeks before my birthday. I was going to have a basketball party. I was on a swing at the party and I jumped off and my shoes fell off. It was weird because I was in so much pain, but I didn't cry.

But my dad saw the pain I was in. He took me home and prayed nothing was broken. When I stood, I started crying.

I broke my leg, so I had to have a puppet party in a cast.



“Getting Rid of Stuff/ Throwing Stuff out the Window”

By Jacques

When I was younger I had strange habits. Once I threw my sister’s new stuffed animal out the car window, and someone came up to the car and brought it back.



Warning:

Never, ever do that!

“THE SCREAM”

By Benjamin P.

One day I was playing with my friends inside. My friends were Saxon, Lake, George, and Jake [Drake]. We were wrestling and George 360'd Saxon onto the bed, and I laughed so hard I screamed.

Knucklehead Warning:

Don't 360 people onto beds.

“Gorilla!”

By Emma

Once, when I was a baby, I was taking a nap. My sister had just gotten a gorilla toy and was very fond of it.

While I was taking my nap, my sister excitedly walked into my parents’ room (that’s where I was taking my nap.) She went over to me and, holding her gorilla toy, screamed, “GORILLA!!!” in my face. I woke up and had a big tantrum! But my sister was two; you can’t blame her. And later I finished my nap.

Knucklehead Warning:

Never scream when a baby is napping!

“Slime”

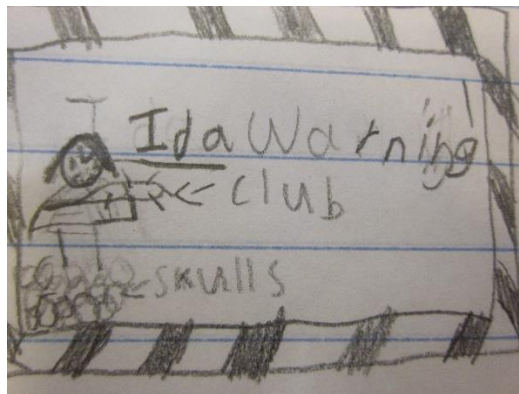
By Mila

Me and my friend Maayan were making slime. When we tried to get the perfect slime, we probably tried 15,000 times. Our first recipe we used 10 different things. We saw in the YouTube video that you had to put the slime into the freezer before you could play with it, but it turned out to look like frozen half and half. In the next one we used shampoo, and it just looked like frozen shampoo. Then we tried nothing else.

“Don’t Mess with Ida”

By Nicholas

First of all, don’t hit Ida (a.k.a. my sister) or scratch, or bite, or whatever, because if you do, she is going to chase you and get a bunch of friends and they will all tear your limbs apart.



“Wow!”

By Rhea

Once a long time ago, a mom set out to her sister’s house. They both lived in Trinidad. When the mom got to her sister’s house, they talked about children. Little did the sister know that the mom was pregnant.

The next few weeks or so the mom came back and the aunt was like, “When did you have a baby? I saw you yesterday!”

“What is his name?” asked the aunt.

“Robert.”

“Turtle”

Once I asked my dad if I could hear a story. He told me the story of how the turtle broke its shell.

Once there was a turtle who went to a party with birds. They attached feathers to the turtle and he flew up. At the party he ate and ate and talked and talked. At the end he flew down, but he was so heavy...CRACK!

The End

“Jillian Poop-in-the-Box”

By Isabel

Once when my mom was little she and her cousin Jillian both had to go to the bathroom. The problem was that there was only one bathroom.

So, of course, Jillian got there first, and she had to poop. Mom really had to go to the bathroom and there was an empty box, so Jillian told Mom to pee in the box. But then Jillian thought it looked like so much fun that she got off the toilet and pooped in the box!!

Mom got so mad. Because Jillian had the whole toilet to herself and she got off it to poop in the box!

Knucklehead Warning!!!

Don't try this at home!

“The Splash”

By Hannah

When I was four my sister Kate fell in a pond. My mom had no clothes for her. We sadly were one mile away from home.

When we got to the car, my mom saw my dress in the car, and Kate put it on. It was much too long and she kept tripping on it.

“Assumed Death”

By Cormac

My name is Cormac and my mom’s and dad’s work is at a martial arts studio.

One day on the weekend at the studio I was super bored. Another girl was there, so she and I got a huge cardboard box that before the new rice cooker had come in. We brought the huge box into my room, then I stuffed it full with almost anything I had. Then we pushed it down the stairs.

It made an awesome sound: Crash! Thump! Bang!!!

Then I ran down the stairs to push the box up again, but as soon as I got down stairs my mom ran toward me at the speed of light. Then I got banned from pushing anything down the stairs again.

The End.

! Knucklehead Warning !

Do not try this at home!

“Beware of the Bike!”

By Maisie Grace

Once my little sister had a friend who had her birthday in Fort Greene Park. I went with my little sister. There was a big bike standing near a tree. I grasped the handlebar. It fell. On my ankle. My ankle was covered in blood and dirt. It left only three long bruises.



“The Gummy Bear Fiesta”

By Allison

Me and my parents were going shopping, and I saw a big pack of gummy bears. So I asked if I could have them. My parents thought about my question. Then they finally said yes. And promised yes.

But that was when I realized that there were 64 packs of gummy bears! And now it was too late to turn back!!!

(P.S. They were really tasty!!!)

“Me/Car/Water/ Trying to Make an Explosion”

By Henryk

When I was three I once saw a Bugatti in New York. That car is like three million dollars. I didn't know that, but then I got an idea. I thought, I want to blow something up.

I got a cup of water. I poured it on the car. I closed my eyes. I braced myself for impact.

But nothing happened.

Warning:

Do not try to blow up a car.

“We’re Not Going There”

By Renn

It was nighttime in Maine, and my family was driving home. We passed a house, but when we looked through the window a weird dance class was practicing dancing.

My dad thought I should go, but some instinct inside of me immediately reacted: “WE’RE NOT GOING THERE!”

So the words “We’re not going there!” were added to the list of family sayings, right up there with “go to hair,” “kadars cats,” and “bobby buoy.”

“The Car Ride”

By Ben S.

My family and I were on a car ride from the Hamptons. My brother was watching Harry Potter. After about half an hour my brother started to feel sick. Pretty soon he felt really sick. Then he just let loose the most throw-up I have ever seen.

We had to pull over at the nearest drug store and get so many wipes. On the way back, I could barely breathe.

“The Day I Went to School”

By Maisie Nell

My mom always told me that you should never go to school when you're sick, but here's a story where I didn't stay home...

One day I woke up and my stomach really hurt, but I never used to tell people those kinds of things, so I went to school like always. My stomach was hurting even more, but I still didn't tell anybody.

At the end of the day, we had math and our teacher asked us a question. I raised my hand to tell the teacher I was about to throw up, but right as my teacher called on somebody else I threw up. “BLAAA!”

!!! Warning !!!

**Always tell somebody if
you're sick.**

“Eating Poop”

By Sylvie

One day I forgot to flush the toilet. Then, a few minutes later, my brother came into the bathroom, and he put his hand into the toilet and scooped out a piece of my poop. And he started to EAT IT.

He went into the kitchen/dining room where my dad was, and my dad thought he was eating a chocolate bar. But as he got closer he realized it was...POOP.

Knucklehead Warning:

**Do not try this at home—
or anywhere else!**

“Good and Bad Humor”

By Mateo

I’m not sure what we were going to, but it was in the school day and we’d just gotten out of the classroom. We were looking at these popsicle stick buildings, and one of them looked like a tank. So, as soon as I saw it, I made a joke. It was: “That tank can shoot so far, it could hit Uranus.”

It wasn’t the best joke in the world, but it was better than the jokes my friend Alex started to make. He told some bad jokes, like “Why do golfers wear pants?” Also, I think we were going to lunch.

Knucklehead Warning:

Don’t make bad jokes.

“Siblings”

By Henry W.

My 5 year old sister was doing an ice bucket challenge with me, and she got to nervous that she poured it on a pigeon. We didn't know if it died.



My 11 year old brother was playing basketball in my backyard and I was sitting on the bench doing my phone. He took a shot and it airballed and hit my phone out of my hand, and it almost cracked.

Warning:

**Don't use your phone outside
when your sibling is playing
basketball.**

“The Birthday Mistake”

By Kenyatta

It was my first birthday, November 11, 2009. My parents brought me to McDonald's. I ate my birthday nuggets, and when I ate one, I threw it up. I was one year old, sooooo...I put it back in my mouth.

Hey! I was turning one, you can't blame me!

“Skiing”

By Sasha

Once I was skiing down a red slope and I was losing control. I flew in the air for 6 feet, and I flipped three times. One of my skis fell off, the other hit my helmet, and I landed like a star, with my ski next to me.

I was in Austria, and the other kids in my group spoke different languages, one German, another French, and my ski instructor was about 60 feet away.

Then after half an hour my ski instructor came, and I kept thinking, “How did that happen?”

“Pool”

By Talia

Once I was in my friend Sasha’s pool. Two weeks before she had gotten a pineapple float, and we took that to the pool and dragged it to the deep end.

We put half of it into the water and the other half on the ledge of the pool. We sat on the part that was in the water, and it flopped over. I was stuck underwater for 10 seconds, and then I came up again!

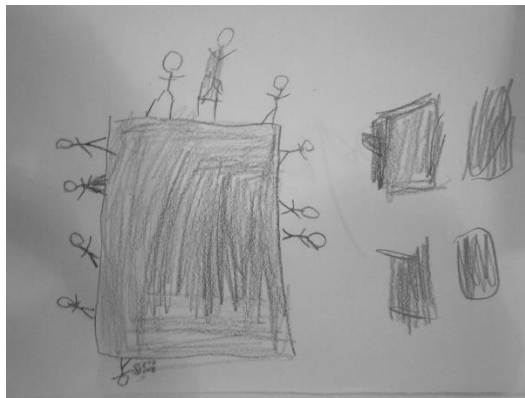
Knucklehead Warning:
Don’t do this at the pool.

“Who Did It?”

By Gabe

When I was in first grade we were all at the rug, and I heard somebody fart. I have no idea who, but it drew the whole class’s attention. Nobody knew who did it, either. The teacher said, “Whoever did it, say excuse me,” but no one did.

Then, the next day, I farted. No one heard, but I did not know that, so I said, “Excuse me.” Everybody looked at me.



Warning:

**If you fart, don't say
excuse me.**