

“Knucklehead” Stories

Mostly true, sometimes exaggerated tales

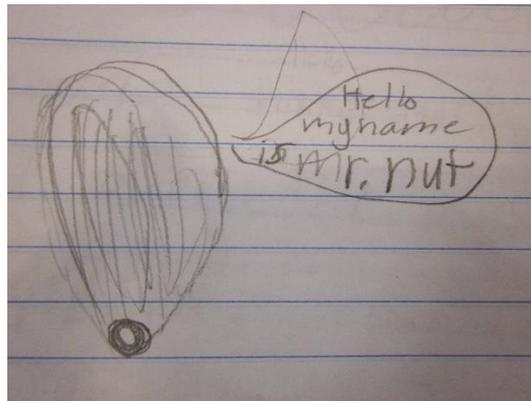
Written by the 2018-19 third graders
in the Lower School Library
at Saint Ann’s School

Inspired by Jon Scieszka’s memoir
Knucklehead

“Jumping”

By Gretta A.

I was in Switzerland and we were going to a river. Someone said there was a short cut, but then the person and some other people went ahead and couldn't show us the short cut. When we got to the river, we jumped off a bridge into the river. By the way, I was six.



This picture has nothing to do with the story.

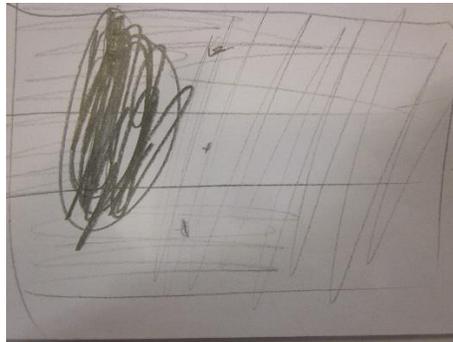
“The Messed-Up Cookies”

By Anton A.

My mom said, “We are going to make cookies for my students.”

The first thing that went wrong was when I decided to beat the milk and some vanilla extract with the beater.

“Let’s put the beater on high,” commanded my mom. So I put the beater on high, and after .00000000000001 seconds the vanilla splattered all over the counter. (It stained.)



Then my mom bumped into me because she had to clean up the mess.

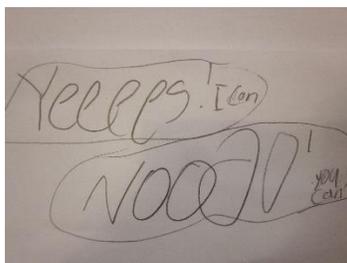
“Why did you shove me?” I roared. “I REALLY hate you!”

“You may not speak to me that way,” screamed my mom.

“Yees, I can!” I yelled.

“Nooo, you can’t!” yelled my mom.

And it continued like that for a very long time.



“Car Trips”

By Ridley A.

Okay, so one time my family was going on a car trip. We were driving from Brooklyn all the way to Kentucky. It took like about 4 hours just to get to the hotel, and my youngest sibling Rafe vomited all over the car.

Every single person shouted. It was the grossest thing ever. Finally my mom was able to pull over. Luckily she had packed spare clothes, but our car still smells like vomit.

Knucklehead Warning:

**Never eat eggs before a
long car trip!**

“The Big Shot”

By Asher A.

When my dad was 13 he was flying to Israel to get bar mitzvahed. He flew to London for a layover. His sister, my aunt Alex, got the chicken pox, so his family friend had to give him a big shot. He was running away from him, scared. “You’re a wussy, Adam!”

My dad finally got the shot. He was so furious at the friend.

At my dad’s bar mitzvah the friend had to read a section from the Torah. He totally messed it up. Everyone looked at my dad. He was grinning ear to ear, so happy the friend had messed up.

“The Stair Slide”

Me and Aylah, my sister, were bored out in the Hamptons. So I said, “Aylah, we should line the stairs with pillows and take the big pillow and slide down!”

Now the first time we built the slide it took a while to build. When we did slide down, I fell down the stairs, hit the side of the stair with my mouth, and spit out blood.

“Let’s do that again!” said Aylah.

Knucklehead Warning:

**Do not do this at home!
Too dangerous.**

“Impossible”

By Jack A.

On my last trip my grandma got the wrong bags from the airport. It was super bad, but she got it back the same day.

On the third night, before dinner, my aunt and grandma started talking to some random person in front of the restaurant. Then my grandma asked, “Are you the one who took my bags?”

The person said, “Yes!”

Everyone was shocked, and that’s it.

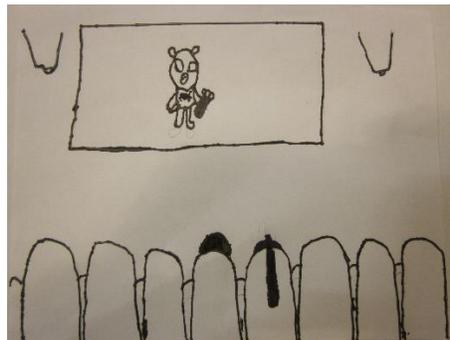
“The Lady”

By Deedee B.

So one day I had a playdate with Nicholas and we went to the movies. Halfway through the movie this, like, 60-year-old lady comes up to me and Nicholas and says, “I was sitting there, so move.”

In my mind, I was just trying to ignore the fact that a 60-year-old woman just yelled at me to move out of my seat.

So we finished the movie and my mom got upset. And that’s the end.



“Mustard Milk”

By Declan B.

Once when they were kids my uncle and my dad were watching TV. In the episode one of the characters ate something they were not supposed to eat. They gave him things to make him throw up. One of the things they gave him was mustard milk.

The next morning my grandfather found mustard milk in the fridge.

My dad said, “I don’t know.”

My uncle said, “I don’t know.”

So, because my dad is younger, my grandfather blamed it on my dad.

One year ago my uncle told my dad that he put the mustard milk in the fridge.

“Evil Seby”
By Sebastian B.

When me and my brother were watching too much TV, my parents turned it off. I went to my super-secret evil candy stash, but...

None of my candy was there!

The end.

“Born”

By Bea B.

When I was a baby, in the hospital, the first time my brother saw me, he peered into my small baby cot at the baby that lay there fast asleep.

My parents named me Beatrix Molly. I was born at NYU Hospital in Manhattan. My grandparents came to see me. So did my aunt. I liked being little.

“Mom!”

By Thalia B.

When I was little I lived in Kenya. I used to love going out and watching the gardener in the yard. Not only would I watch him I would also watch the dogs pee on each other.

This was great, except for when I tried to get them to stop. This did not go well. One dog missed the other and then peed on me.

I screamed, “Mom! Willy’s peeing on me!”

“Lost in a Range of Hills”

By Carter B.

I was 6 years old. I was going to McKinley High (it was next to a range of hills.) My teacher was talking about something, and I asked if I could go to the restroom. So I went, but not to the restroom.

I went to the range of hills, and I got lost. I ended up having to climb over a fence to get back to school.

Knucklehead Warning:

Do not try at school!

“Binder Outrage”

By Eland B.

So, I have this Pokemon binder thing, and I brought it to a day camp once. I asked my mom if I could bring the binder—which was full of Pokemon cards and had my name written on the back title page—to trade Pokemon cards with other kids. So I brought my binder to camp the next day. I traded a bit and did other camp stuff, and the next day it went pretty much the same way.

But the next day, I didn't take my binder home—I forgot to take it.

A few days later, I found it again but...someone had crossed my name out in SHARPIE and written his name in SHARPIE!

P.S. The person who took it said he was sorry. (But I kinda didn't believe him.)

“Eyes without a Contact”

By Julian B.

One day, when my family was eating dinner, my mom was telling a story about her friend, who was looking for a contact in a pool that she probably lost. She tried looking really hard, but since she didn't have one contact in that wasn't much.

She tried everything, except putting her other contact in the pool to see what it looked like, but then that's exactly what she did do. But since contacts are clear, she lost the other one too.

“The Play Date”

By Aiden B.

I was having a play date with Nick, and we were trying to get something on top of a closet. One of us was up there and a fire engine piggy bank fell!

Knucklehead Warning:

**Do not do this at home!
Danger!**

“Eyes on the Ball”

By Teddy C.

We had this big backyard in our country house, and I used to play baseball with my dad in it. One day on summer break I was playing baseball, and I kept missing the ball.

My dad kept reminding me to keep my eyes on the ball. At one point I got so frustrated that I swung the bat too hard, missed the ball...and hit my head instead.

Knucklehead Warning:

**Don't hit yourself in the back
of the head with a bat.**

“The Dangers of the Floor”

By Mia C.

When I was, I think, 2 and a half, I was in my high chair. I was pushing on the table with my feet, and then I pushed so hard that I fell backwards and hit my head on the stone floor. It was bleeding a lot!

Luckily, the hospital was right across the street. I got staples in the back of my head.

Knucklehead Warning:

**Never push on the table!
Really.
I'm serious.**

“Mom, the Dog Ate Her Throw-up!”

By Hope C.

One weekend morning, my dad decided to make bacon. My family all loves bacon, including my dog.

My mom is not the best when it comes to mealtimes, sometimes she feeds our dog from the table. So this morning, my mom fed our dog bacon. Now, this wasn't the best choice, because after breakfast our dog threw up all that bacon.

There was still bacon in her throw-up...so our dog couldn't stop eating it. Eventually my mom had to pull our dog away from her throw-up.

“The War of Evil Brother”

By William C.

One day I was having a play date with my friend Bobby. His brother was also having a play date, and we played war. I accidentally shot the brother's friend in the head. (He did it to me A LOT! And I didn't complain at all.) So we ran for it.

We jumped into the closet and closed the door. The closet was one of those closets where the light turns off when it closes. (By the way, he has a grill starter in the playroom.) So we're stuck, in a dark closet, with an evil brother and his friend outside holding the door closed.

Knucklehead Warning:

Don't ever do this!

Bobby's brother stayed at the door and tied the doorknob to a hundred and fifty pound cabinet.

So we picked up a wooden arrow that Bobby made somewhere and we tried to pry the door open.

“Yay! The lights are on! But wait, we've pried some paint off.”

“I have the grill starter!” said the brother.

“You won't use it!”

“Ow!” The brother used it. Then he said knock-knock jokes FOREVER! Then the doorknob fell off and we were dead, so the brother went upstairs and left us in there. We were pissed. I was as angry as the devil. So we ran upstairs with the arrow.

Bobby put me in a chair and rolled me into his brother, and manned the door with a cardboard stick. I was pushed back and the chair hit the stairwell, but I didn't fall, so we stormed in and bang, bang, bang, we lost. So we came back in and made peace.

“Mom and Dad”

By Sarai C.

My mom and my dad do not have good senses of humor, and neither do my two brothers, so I'm the funny one.

I have a little brother, and this new thing goes on called magic hands that gets him out of punishment all the time. It's something he made up, and if anybody asks him where he got something from, he'll say, "My magic hands told me," and my parents go with it!

“Bracelet”

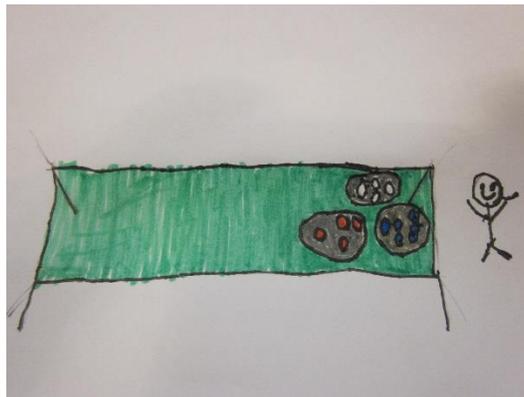
By Cesqui C.

One day I was in after school and I was doing my homework, just reading, waiting for the Chinese workshop to begin, when I saw some kids and a grown-up go into my classroom. They were bringing supplies to make bracelets and necklaces.

A few minutes later I thought maybe I could go in there and so I did. Then I thought maybe I could make a bracelet for my mom, and so I did. The grown-up started the bracelet for me. The colors of the bracelet were red, white, and blue. Then the grown-up ended it for me.

Afterwards I waited for a little bit longer for the Chinese workshop. Finally, it started!

The End



“Shoulders and Stomachs”

By Reeve C.

One day I was at the pool upstate with Willa, Annie, and Martha. Martha and I asked Willa and Annie if we could get on their shoulders, and they both said yes. Then we splashed water at each other, and then I pushed Martha off.

There was a tiny and delicate splash, but it hit Martha’s little sister Izzy, and Martha said, “Izzy, we didn’t mean to do it, but you were passing and...what are you doing in the deep end?”

Then Willa started dipping me into the water, and then I kicked Willa in the stomach. She went under the water and came up like 2 feet away. Then I swam away as fast as I could!

Knucklehead Warning:

**Never kick your sister in the
stomach.**

It’s fun, but not fun too.

“I Hate Forgetting My Last Name”

By Pete D.

Once, when I was 6 years old, I went to a pool with a snack bar, so I went to get an ice cream bar.

When the snack lady said, “Last name please,” I stopped. I turned around and yelled, “MOM, WHAT’S MY LAST NAME?”

“The Attic Window”

By Marne D.

When I was three, for winter break we went to France to visit my mom’s friend. My mom’s friend was an old lady with a very old-fashioned house that had an attic. When we got there, the grown-ups sent us up to the attic to play while they talked.

My brother Cy and I went up to the attic, and when we got there we were delighted, but what really got my brother excited was the little puzzles in boxes by the window.

Downstairs, the grown-ups were starting to wonder what we were doing. Then, out of nowhere, they heard a “ping” on the roof. Then it came again, “ping ponk,” then again, “ping, ponk, ping.”

At this they rushed upstairs and their eyes caught a scene that they shouldn’t have seen. Everyone froze.

I was over at the window right in the middle of throwing a piece of a puzzle out the attic window. My brother was taking all the little pieces out of the cabinet and getting ready to throw them out the window.

My mom was speechless. She looked once, she looked twice, and then she yanked us out of the room to spank us.

Later, we knew we would have to apologize, but we still enjoyed the look on their faces.

“Mess in the Kitchen’

By Juliet Margot D. K.

When my dad was little he had a dog named Chipper. Chipper had a favorite spot to pee—in the kitchen. So as not to have to clean it up every morning, my grandfather put paper on the spot where Chipper would always pee. Unfortunately, Chipper would always pee right next to the paper instead of on it.



“Stitches”

By Akira E.

Early in the morning one day my brother and I were fake boxing, and there were boxes in the way, so we moved them “out of the way.” But they weren’t totally out of the way, and my heel caught on the edge of one and I fell, face-first, on my chinny-chin-chin. The blood dripped everywhere.

My brother didn’t want to get in trouble, so he got very “nice” unexpectedly, and then we woke up my mom. She got mad. Then later in the day my dad came and he said I had to get stitches. I got four.

Knucklehead Warning:

Do not try this at home!

“The Evil Plan”

By Bella E.

In my family everyone knows this story about my dad. I was five when I first heard it.

The story starts like this: My dad was a kid, and he was playing tag with his friends. One of his friends was in high school. It was time to go to sleep.

The next morning my dad’s friend that was in high school was at work, so my dad and his other friend were planning a plan. Their plan was to make a trap for their other friend. They dug a hole the size of their friend who was in high school, then they crossed sticks on top of the hole and drizzled leaves on top. They marked the hole with rocks.

When my dad’s friend that was in high school got back, they asked him to play tag. He was it. They started running. When they got to the hole, they leaped over it. Then my dad’s friend that was in high school fell in.

“Luck of the Coin and the Chair”

By Berly F.

It was Thanksgiving. We were at the country club eating dinner with my grandparents and their friend Katie and her husband and my uncle, too. When we were waiting for the appetizers, I won a bet against my dad. He gave me a quarter.

I started spinning it. Then my uncle saw me doing it, and he showed me how to spin it even faster. I tried doing it. It went flying upwards into my collared shirt pocket! Everyone was like WHOA!!! Then my chair fell over! I started laughing so hard, my dad started laughing.

“You Thought!”

One day we bought fire crackers. My dog is a hunting dog, so when we threw one on the ground, he would start looking for a bird because he thought it was a gun shot.

When we came back outside I dropped the package and he started looking around at the speed of light. I started saying, “You thought! You did!”

“Warning of the Waffle Iron”

By Phoebe G.

One weekend my brother Evan wanted some blueberry waffles, so my dad made some for him.

My dad sat down to look at his computer. My brother was in the kitchen and he said, “Dad, the waffle iron is overflowing.”

My dad said, “Tell me what it looks like.”

Evan said, “Some stuff is just drizzling out.”

My dad got up to look at the problem. When he walked into the kitchen the waffle iron started shooting out blueberries! My brother got hit, and my dad got hit twice.

The whole time my mom was in the shower.

Knucklehead Warning:

Beware of the waffle iron!

“Markers!”

By Minny G.

Me and my cousin were playing with blocks and putting stickers on them. Then we went to the table and dumped the markers on it. We pulled off the caps and drew all over the table. Then we put the marker caps on the wrong markers. The table has been covered in marker ever since.



“My Cats’ Lives”

By Abby G.

One day I woke up with my cat Rocky sitting on my head, and when Rocky sleeps on you, he will not leave you alone. That whole day he walked everywhere I went and yes, it is hard to go to the bathroom.

On the other side, my other cat, one morning he was lying down on his back. I went out to pet him and he grabbed my hand and tackled me. Finally I got my hand out.

So those are my cats!

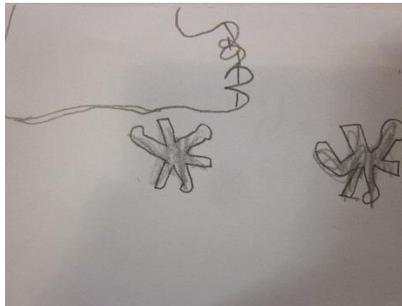
PS. One’s name is Rocky and the other Tobey.

“Pain!!”

By Elias G.

When I was about three years old I was really good at jacks, or I thought I was. I threw the jacks right in my doorway and bounced the ball so hard it hit the wall.

My dad came over to check on me and he stepped right on the jacks. His face turned red with pain. And it was funny!!!



“When Me and Esma Ran Across the Street”

By Isabel H.

When I lived in Williamsburg, me and my old neighbor Esma were about to cross the street when I said to Esma, “Let’s run across the street when the walking man is on!”

“Okay!” Esma whispered back in my ear.

So, when the walking man turned white we ran across the street like crazy persons until we got to the sidewalk.

Then we screamed at our parents when they got to the sidewalk, “We ran across the street and you guys didn’t tell us to stop!” and then we walked all the way to our building.

The end.



Knucklehead Warning:

**Don't do this when you cross
the street!**

“The Barf Car”

By Henry H.

We were taking a car trip, and let me just say, never eat a lot of anything in the car! Because I was on my 8th banana when I suddenly felt rick. Really sick. And then, you know, I barfed, and then at almost the exact same time, I pooped.

My dad turned around and, in the middle of traffic, he used Starbucks coffee napkins to clean up the mess.

The end.

“Finn Yelling”

By Nora H.

In the morning when Finn and I wake up, Finn yells, “Mom, Mom, Mom!” Mom walks in and tells Finn to stop yelling. He does this most mornings.

“Stitches #1”

By Isabel J.

Once I was in the playground, swinging on a bar, and I hit my head on it. Then I had to take an ambulance to the hospital. There was blood everywhere. I got eight stitches.

Bug Warning:
(Bug is my nickname)

Do not do this!

“Stitches #2”

Once I was playing catch with my friend’s glove. The glove went on the other side of the swing, and I went to get it, but someone was on the swing, and she kicked me in the FACE! My parents had to take me to the hospital for stitches.

Bug Warning:

Do not try this!

“Car Trip”

By Ray J.

Chapter 1: Drive There

We were travelling to Maryland and were about to get on Route 196. My dad was driving so fast that when my brother reached for my snacks he went forward so fast he broke his seatbelt, then turned pink, the barfed up some of his cereal bar. My daddy pulled over as fast as he could, and it took us ten minutes to get back on the road.

When we got back on the road we were a mile away. We saw the house. We went in. As soon as we got in there was a sound of feet, and that was them.

Chapter 2: At My Cousin's House

I was woken up by the sound of yelling. It was Xavier. He ran as fast as he could and then jumped off a mattress.

“Can you quiet down a little?”

“Well, maybe you can wake up. It's 12:30!”

What the fudge! I missed breakfast. Why did I sleep in?

I got out of bed and went down the stairs. Things were weird.

Well, we're done with this chapter.

Chapter 3: Drive Back

Me and my family were driving back from our cousin's house. We were about half way when my dad slammed on the brakes. My brother threw up the bar that he was eating AGAIN, and we went on our way.

The end.

“When My Dad Was a Boy”

By Ryden K.

When my dad was a boy his mom let him go to school by himself, but not really. When he was walking to school, secretly his mom followed him by hiding in the bushes, and when he came home, she told him. He still tells the story every day.



Knucklehead Warning:

**Kids, look in the bushes on
your way to school!**

“Yard Battle with a Hammock”

By Nolan K.

Once, in the yard of my house in Cape Cod, MA, my sister Keely and I were playing. Soon after my dad put up our hammock. My sister ran for it. I ran for the hammock, too, and we both landed on the hammock at the exact same time. Then the hammock started to spin. Both of us kicked and we landed without hurting each other.

Knucklehead Thumbs-up:

Do this at home!

“The Roach Accident”

By Nicholas K.

So when I was a kid...well, I am still a kid. Anyway, when I was a kid (and I still am) I constantly saw roaches, but none was as bad as this one.

I saw a roach climbing up my window in the car. I said, “Dad, there is a giant roach climbing up my window!”

He ignored me, so I repeated myself. “Dad, there is a...”

A giant roach came from the sun roof and went through my dad’s back and landed by my mother’s seat. Me and my mother were screaming as loud as we could, and my dad...well, he was trying to steer the car. And then we reached home.



“Scout and the Crazy Elevator”

By Phoebe L.

Once my mom was in the hallway because she was going to walk the dogs. My dog Scout peed in the hallway. When my mom went to get a paper towel, the elevator came, and when the doors opened, Scout walked into the elevator!

When Mom got back, Scout wasn't there. Mom called the lobby and then she got in the elevator, and Scout was just standing there waiting for it to go somewhere!

“Sledding Adventures”

By Greta L.

When I was seven I went sledding on a hill, but beyond that hill was a ditch. My dad can sometimes get over-reactive, and so he pushed me too hard and into the ditch!



I hit a rock, a tree...I actually looked kinda like Santa Claus!

Now, my mom had been there to watch me—for this exact reason!

Knucklehead Warning:

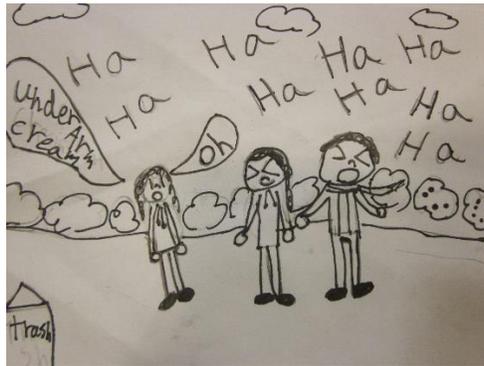
Do not sled near a ditch!

“Under Arm Cream”

By Saya L.

One day when my dad, sister, and I were walking home from school, I had a question about deodorant. But I forgot the word “deodorant” sooo...instead of deodorant I said under arm cream. My sister and dad burst out laughing, and that’s when I remembered.

The End.



“Sleeping”

By Carl L.

So one time I had a flight from L.A. to New York at 4:30pm L.A. time, so I got home at 2:00am. But I had school 7 hours later.

So I proceeded with the plan, but when I got to school I fell asleep in the first 5 minutes and I was asleep for 15 minutes. Then my friend asked me what I wrote, but no response. Again. No response. Then my teachers yelled, “Carl!” and I finally woke up.

“Bad Day”

So one time I had some friends over, and my sister and one of her friends wanted to walk her friend’s dog. So they went out and walked in the park.

Meanwhile, we were cooking on the grill. We forgot to clean the gas tank, so there was fire coming out the side, and we had to use a fire extinguisher.

My sister and her friend didn’t come, so we called the police! They eventually came back.



“Why Does My Family Laugh So Much?”

By Lucy M.

Well, I don't know.

It usually starts when something funny happens, like a story.

But I might have answers.

1. Maybe it runs in the family.
2. It could be that we talk about really funny things.

But that's all I got.

“The Black Cat”

By Avi M.

Me and my sister were playing soccer when a black cat appeared. At first we didn't notice it. Our baby sitter saw it and she said, “Play, Avi, I will deal with very unlucky black cat, go to kitchen.”

I didn't know what she said, but I knew she said “kitchen,” so I went to the kitchen and ate her noodles. I was almost finished with the noodles when she finished with supposedly dealing with the cat, which was still there, staring at her.

“That was going to be my lunch tomorrow! Now I have to make more fast...”

“The 2 Cats”

The next day 2 cats appeared, and one was black. My sister was apparently scared of cats, since she banged her head on the wall trying to shoo a cat away.

Knucklehead Warning:

**Never bang your head on
glass.**

“Clothes”

By Rayah M.

When my mom was four, she was very naughty.

One day my mom was walking into every bedroom in her apartment, looking in every drawer and taking all the clothes that were in the drawers out. When she had all of the clothes she walked over to the balcony and there were lots of balconies under theirs. So she threw all the clothes onto the other balconies, and there were no more clothes in the apartment.

“The Bike Accident”

By Reed M.

Warning!

**This story has a curse word
in it, and should only be read
by ages 7 and up.**

Once there was a family with 2 children. Reed was 9. The other was 5, and his name was Grant. They lived with their parents.

Once they went on vacation where you had to use bikes to get around. One night there was this lobster party. Everyone went to it. Reed ate dinner with his friends Luke and Will.

When they were done eating, Reed, Luke, and Will left. They went to the playground. On their way there, Reed flipped off his bike, broke his arm, and started bleeding. Will went to get Reed's dad. Reed's dad came back and said, “What the **** is going on?” Then Reed went home with his dad.

The next morning Luke and Will saw Reed's busted toe, broken arm, and his other arm bleeding. A few days later reed was all healed and everything went back to normal.

The end.

“Be Smart”
By Cosmo M.

Be smart.

That’s what they told me.

So I was. Kinda.

Blind-folded darts = a good idea.

Knucklehead Warning:

Do not do!

“Sad”

By George N.

My mom and I went to a store and we saw a little bottle that sprayed water.

I asked, “Can we buy it?”

My mom said, “No.”

Then she bought eggs, but not the kind I like.

Then we went to the cash register and my mom said, “I will buy a Luna bar FOR ME!”

“Can You Go to Sleep?”

By Zoe N.

One day, on vacation in Philadelphia, my parents were out, and my babysitter was watching both me and my little brother, Teddy. It was bedtime, and the only thing Teddy would do was sing. My babysitter said to Teddy that if he didn't stop, we would go to sleep in the other room.

Teddy did not stop, so my babysitter said sternly, “Teddy, you're the worst!”

Then he didn't go to sleep, but instead of “Twinkle Twinkle” or something, he sang, “You're the worst! You're the worst!” and he stood up in his crib and jumped until our parents came back.

That's when he lay down quickly and pretended to be asleep. My parents immediately knew that he was awake, and my mom put him to sleep (she has the magic touch) and we slept happily ever after...until he got in trouble the next day! (Oh man!)



“The Plate”

By May N.

When I was about 6 or 7 years old, my mom went out. I'm not quite sure where she went out, I just remember her going. My mom put my brother Sam in charge.

When my mom left I started watching TV. Sam was doing whatever he does, and then he claimed that the TV was too loud.

I said, “You're crazy!”

He said, “No, I'm not!”

So that was annoying for both of us.

Then I got mad, so I went into the kitchen, grabbed a plate, and swung it at his head. I did the wrong thing. He got really mad. Luckily that's all I remember.

“It Hurts in the Crack!”

By Stella O.

When I was 4 I expressed a growing pain as “It hurts in the crack!” and my parents never understood me. It usually went like this:

I would come out of my room holding my leg and say, “My leg hurts!”

My parents would look at me in a concerned way and say, “Where in your leg does it hurt?”

“In the crack!” I would whine.

My parents would smile and say, “Where’s the crack?”

“Here!” I pointed, starting to get upset. “It hurts in the crack!”

“Come here,” said my mom. “I’ll try to help it.”

“Me as a Crazy 3 Year Old”

By Riley P.

When I was 3, on Thanksgiving, I stuck my fingers up my brother's nose because I was angry at him. He thought I was being a normal 3 year old.

“The Liver Story”

By Stella P.

A long time ago my mom was a kid, and my mom’s favorite food was my great-grandma’s liver dumplings. But one day my great-grandmother made the liver dumplings, and my mom asked, “What are in these dumplings?”

My great-grandmother said, “An animal’s liver.”

My mom said, “Eww!” and never ate them again.

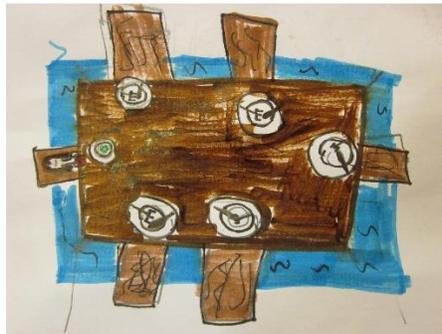
“When My Mom Was a Kid Eating Dinner”

By Clem P.

Warning:

Weird!

When she was a kid, it would take my mom like 5 hours to eat, because my mom’s mom would not let her leave the table if she had food on her plate. Also, she would get food all over her face, so it took time to take it off!



“The Time My Cousin and I Got Drenched”

By Shivraj R.

Once me, my cousin, and my uncle were rowing on a canoe. We loved rowing canoes with my DAD, but I never went with my uncle. He’s a fast rower, but he takes pictures a lot, like, a LOT. My dad was rowing in another boat, and he was in front of us because my uncle took lots of pictures.

After some time we were near a curvy tree, and my uncle went to take a picture, and we fell in the water! Luckily it was near the shallow part.

Knucklehead Warning:

**Never go rowing with an
uncle that never rows and
takes pictures!**

So we got drenched, and so did his phone, but it was an iPhone X, so it was fine. But we were angry at him the whole trip and started crying a bit when we got to the middle. Then at the end he almost took the wrong turn, but we made it back!

The end.

“The Flight”

By Emmanuel R.-K.

Once our family went to the airport to fly to Dallas, then to Australia. The flight didn't take off at the right time. We waited 10 minutes, then 20, then 30 minutes. Then they said there was a delay, and then they said there was another, and another, and another.

Finally we got on the plane. 20 minutes later my mother saw a man look at his phone, which said the flight was cancelled. 2 seconds later the flight was cancelled because there was no captain. Basically, we spent a day at the airport.

The next day we went again. This time a lady who worked there asked us why we were back. We told her that our flight was cancelled, and she said she remembered.

We thought we were going to miss it also, but we managed to get on by 2 seconds.

“Minecraft”

By Cooper R.

One time I was playing Minecraft and someone said, “Hey guys, let’s make a bunch of mortars and set them off at the same time!”

They built 40 mortars and set them off at the same time. They ran so fast they each ran into a tree.

Knucklehead Warning:

Don’t do this anywhere!

“The Evil Jump”

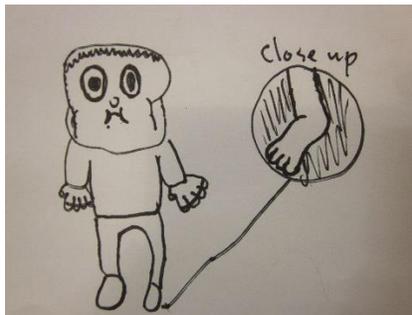
By Tobey R.

Once my brother Harvest was trying to teach me to jump. To jump! I was about 3-5 years old, and I was plain dumb.

He would jump and I would...err...well, lift my feet so I was standing on my toes. He would jump, and I would fail epically. I was trying sooo, sooo hard, but I just couldn't jump.

He yelled, “Just jump!”

I tried. And tried. And tried.



My mom was filming this. THIS. Out of all the things, she had to choose the most embarrassing moment of my life. I wouldn't be surprised if she posted that on Instagram.

THE EMBARASSING END.

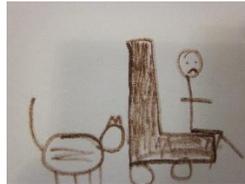
Knucklehead Warning!

**Do not teach your sibling
how to jump
the way Harvest did.**

“My Dog Pees on a Wheelchair”

By Josie R.

Once I was walking down the street with my dog. Someone in a wheelchair was also coming down the street. My dog curiously sniffed the wheelchair. Then he lifted up his leg.



Oh no. I knew what was coming.

A yellow stream of pee came gushing onto the wheelchair. The man screamed at us. Oh no!

Knucklehead Warning:

**Don't walk your dog near a
wheelchair.**

“Cereal Box”

By Cassie R.

It all started with an empty cereal box on the floor.

The TV was on so loud me and my brother didn't care to notice my dog running down the stairs for one reason and one reason only: the crumbs of the leftover cereal.

The smell of the cereal was so strong that it had escaped the box and travelled toward my dog and run over my dog's slobbery nose. My dog ran to the kitchen and stuck his head in the cereal box to check if any of those yummy crumbs were left.

Then he lifted his head up and shook it around. The box fell off his head, but the bag was still on. He took his paw and scratched at it. He managed to get a hole in it and the crumbs came flying out the small hole. He got his head out of the bag and his fur was everywhere!

It all ended with a very crazy dog and cereal everywhere.

“When the Battle Goes South”

By Kanayo S.

Once me and my dad were play fighting and I got him in a head lock. Then he flipped me over and licked my ear. And then I peed in my pants. Not like it was on purpose, but I did, and it was gross.



Knucklehead Warning:

**Don't fight with furniture
around you!**

“Grandma and Grandpa”

By Darwin S.

When I was 7 years old, my grandma and grandpa came over to my house. They brought a new game called Gobbles.

I played it with my grandpa. It was his turn. My next door neighbor Reeve was over, and we were fake burping and gargling.

Finally my grandpa said, “Can you stop gargling and burping? I’m trying to concentrate.”

I said, “And tooting!” and tooted.

We laughed so hard that Reeve actually snorted the water she was drinking out of her nose!

“Rats”

By Asher S.

In my garage there are lots of rats. (Right now there is a dead rat next to my car.) (It was so gross I almost went bathroom in my pants.) I’ve never actually seen a rat scurrying around in the garage, but I can imagine one.

Knucklehead warning:

Do not imagine a rat scurrying in your garage.

“Fish”

One day, me, my dad, and my sister Thea went to Whole Foods.

“Can I touch the fish’s eye?” asked Thea.

“If you really want to,” said my dad.

“It’s so gooey!” yelled Thea.

Knucklehead Warning:

Do not touch a fish’s eye!

“Movies”

By Asher S.

After a movie Thea asks a million questions, like:

“How did Bob go back in time?”

“How did Bill eat his shoelace?”

“How did Ben open the top secret toilet?”

Knucklehead Warning:

**Do not go to the movies with
your little sister**

“Jim Never Has a Second Cup of Coffee at Home!”

By Anna S.-R.

In “Airplane” (a movie) somebody named Jim orders a second cup of coffee. His wife says that he never has a second cup of coffee at home. He gets it, drinks it, and vomits.

One day I was at the MOMA with my mom and we went to the café there. At the table across from me a person said, “I’d like another cup of coffee, please,” and their wife said, “Jim never has a second cup of coffee at home!”

We went home laughing that day!

It’s still a family saying. If anyone says anything about second cups of coffee, you know the answer:

“Jim never has a second cup of coffee at home!”

I really hope that guy didn’t throw up.



“Ice Cream Has Milk!”

By Daniella S.

So a long, long, long, long, loooooong time ago my great-grandfather had a milkshake stand. His stand sold the best milkshakes in all of whatever town he lived in.



One day a journalist came to the stand and saw that my great-grandfather blended ice cream with ice, but no milk!

So the journalist said to my great-grandfather, “You can’t call this stuff a milkshake!”

In the end my great-grandfather went to court. All the way to the Supreme Court!

And he won! Because ice cream has milk!

“The Gum Man”

By Thea S.

When I was 5 years old and I was not allowed to have gum, I would get a pack of gum and I would chew it behind the bed.

When I was done, I would put it under the bed, and when my mom found it, I said that a man came in the night and put it under the bed.



“Broken Table”

By Georgia S.

When I was four my parents had a dinner party at our house. While everyone was eating dinner I reached to the other end of the table to get a piece of bread, but I put too much weight on the table. Half of the table fell on the floor and all the food fell off. I ruined everyone's meal.

“Half-Witted Baboon”

By Ollie S.

My and my sister were walking back from the Saint Ann’s ice skating party when out of nowhere a snow ball collides with my face! Then I saw my sister running away.

I (not fully outraged and this form of business) picked up a snowball and launched it at my sister, but she easily dodged it and continued running. I continued going on like this for several minutes before I realized the sad fact that throwing snowballs is not as easy as throwing baseballs. So I picked up a snowball and I hurled it at the evil oppressor. As usual, it landed away, but then I shouted, “Come on and fight, you half-witted baboon! Sorry I said that, it insults baboons!”

She at once came flying at me with two snowballs. Just the chance I needed. I threw a customized snowball intended for her mouth, but to my horror it almost misses her entirely. It had simply hit my mom!

Now all three of us are throwing snowballs, before I landed a two seamer right in the middle of her face, which sends us home (her crying, of course) in harmony.

“Away”

By Theo S.

Chapter 1: I’m Dead

“I thought babies cried when they’re born?” my mom and dad said.

“Most do,” the nurse said. “I don’t think she’s breathing. I’m going to put a tube into her mouth and blow into it.”

“WAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!” I SAID.

“She’s breathing!” my parents said.

Chapter 2: I Don’t Feel Good

“I’ll go get the car seats,” my dad said.

After my dad got the car seats he threw up in the trash can at the hospital.

“Can you make me feel better?” my dad asked.

“NO,” the woman said.

Chapter 3: Don’t Do That Again

One day when I was 5 at Pappa and Grammy’s condo I drew on my face with orange sharpie.

“Don’t do that again,” my mom said.

It took about a week to get it off.

Knucklehead Warning:

Never do that in your life!

“Bang”

By Marguerite S.

When I was around 4 or 5 years old and my brother was around 9 or 10, me and my brother got up early. Only my dad was up.

We got 2 markers each and we started banging on pans. We had a big pan rack and one very big pan on the pan rack, and we were just banging on the pans when all of a sudden BANG BOOM BANG the biggest pan fell on my brother's head.

Meanwhile, I was still banging on pans. My dad asked if my brother was okay, and I answered and said that my brother was fine.

“Pizza”

By Jack S.

Once we were in our car. Our mom was somewhere else. We were talking about pizza.

Then I, Jack, said, “How do you make tomato sauce?”

Then my father said, “If Hampton’s (my little sister’s) face was red and the top of her head was green, oh mmmm, what could that be?”

“Oh, she could be a tomato!” I said.

“No! I’m not a tomato!” Hampton cried.

“But your face is red and the top of your head is green!” said my dad.

“Mink”

By Nahla T.

When I was in between 7 and 8 years old I first met my puppy, Mink. He was a little before 1 year old, and I was a bit frightened by him (even though he was only as tall as a bean bag chair.)

After a while I got used to him, so I brought him into my room to play. A little while later I went to the bathroom, and when I came back he had chewed my pajamas!

WARNING:

**DO NOT leave your dog alone
in your room without
supervision unless he is
trained!**

“Phooey Rhymed”

By Field T.

One day I found a children’s book and I learned a new word: phooey. But I didn’t know what it meant, so I asked. Then I wanted to rhyme it, and this is it:

Phooey-a to you-ea!

“Palindromes”

One night me and Mom were lying in bed and I started to think of palindromes. Anna. Rac-car. Tit.

Then I asked Mom if that was a real word.

“Routine”

By Isaiah T.

Every morning I basically do the same thing. I wake up to the song of “Down on Grandpa’s Farm.” (I tried to change it, but my brother loves it.)

I turn it off as soon as it come on and sleep 5 more minutes. Then I throw my clothes on and go downstairs for breakfast.

Knucklehead Warning:

**Never type in “farm” on
Spotify and let the whole
album play.**

“Worms”

My family was always the potion mixing type, so when I saw an old electric blender on the side walk and took it to the park, who could resist seeing what a worm-and-dirt smoothie tasted like?

Knucklehead Warning:

**Worm-and-dirt smoothies
don’t taste good.**

“My Family”

By Henry W.

Warning:

**This story has curse words! It
should only be read by ages
6+.**

Once there was a family with three children. The first was named Henry, who was 9 years old. The second was Arthur, who was 6 years old. The third was named James, he was 3 years old. Their parents were named Dan and Eve.

Before I tell you this story, I need to tell you something about James. James’s birthday is February twenty-ninth!

James always uses curse words. For example, once he said “S***!” in front of everyone, and they put him in a time out. We expect James learns curse words from my dad!

“DND with Charlie and Griffin”

By Luca W.

Warning:

Bad language, but it's beeped out.

I was playing DND with my cousin, Charlie, and my friend, Griffin. For those who do not know, DND is a role player game where you have a character and you choose your own adventure and roll dice to find out how things go. One person (in this case, Charlie) would DM. The DM makes the story, controls the monsters, and decides what happens.

In the DND world, we were in a stone room about 100 feet underground.

I wanted to get out, so I told Charlie, “I use my portable ram to break open the door.”

I rolled the die and got a 17 (which is pretty good.)

“You break open the stone door,” the DM replied, “and three troglodytes (a type of monster) come in.”

We roll initiative (to see which goes first.) I get a 12. Griffin gets a 13. The monsters get 10, 7, and 6. The order is Griffin, me, troglodytes.

Griffin does 6 damage with his whip.

My turn. I use my sneak attack to sneak and attack with extra damage. I roll and get a 10.

The DM says, “You sneak successfully until you snap a twig with your foot. They throw their javelins. One, only one, hits.”

Now I have to roll constitution. This means not crying.

I rolled a 2 (BAD.)

The DM says, “You scream ‘Beep-beep beep-beep beep beep.’”

Griffin and I exchange confused looks.

“Why did I say that?” I asked Charlie.

“I didn’t want to say what you actually said,” he replied.

“Oh,” I said.

The End

“Messy Fingers”

By Lily W.

It was my first birthday, but I wasn't very excited because I didn't really know what birthdays were. I also didn't know what cakes were. And I certainly didn't know that they were for eating.

When it was time for my birthday party, I hobbled onto the porch with a bathing suit on, wondering what was happening. Then, a bunch of my family members piled onto the porch. I was even more confused. Then my mom arrived, carrying a vanilla cake with rainbow sprinkles and singing, “Happy birthday to you!”

When they finished singing, my mom put the cake in front of me. I didn't eat it, I smushed it. Then, I licked my fingers. I continued this process until half the cake was gone.

When I finished, my fingers were coated with icing and crumbs and sprinkles. So that was how I ate my first birthday cake.

“Ow!”

By Andrew Whitfield

When I was around 5 I went to a birthday party at Ample Hills, which is an ice cream store.

There was a bicycle that churned ice cream. I was holding the chain when a baby spun the wheel, and my hand got jammed in the chain.

I got it out and was crying, but my parents weren't there, so my friend's mom called my parents, who came, but they didn't have a car. So my other friend's dad drove us to urgent care and I had to get a metal cast.

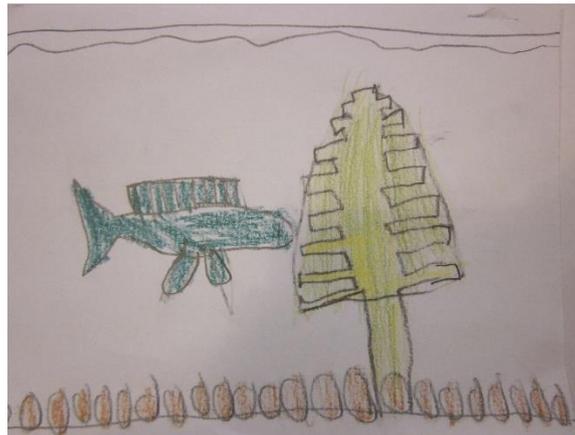
Knucklehead Warning:

**Do not put your hands close
to a bicycle chain.**

“The Story of a Blue Fish”

By Jordan Y.

When I got my first pet blue fish at home, I named him TJ. I fed him two times every day. I spent a lot of time with him. He grew to full size. He might be my favorite pet, ever.



“Trouble”

By Annabella Z.

When my mom was a little girl she promised her friends at school that she would go, in the middle of the night, to the park to hang out, without telling her parents.

Before, she went home for a snack. Then she said, “I forgot my homework at school.”

Her parents said, “Okay.”

She lied and went to her friends. Then her dog Daisy smelled where she went and got her, with her parents by Daisy’s side!

“The Joke”

By Charlie Z.

My friend J.J. came over to my house, and I got cookies.

We ate.

He told me a funny joke. It was so funny that I farted.

