

5th Grade Alabama

Bernard Cheesit

Name ~~Ignat~~ ~~Borre~~ (see Bore)

American Brown Rough hair-never
Lives in ^{between} the boards ^(cont. one type) IS A Secret ^{Combed}

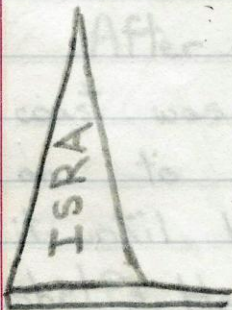
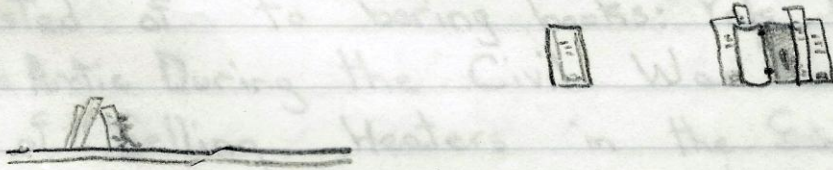
Rodent! International Secret Rodents Association

of a ~~fairly modern~~ ~~Library~~ ~~San Francisco, Cal.~~ ^{family,} ~~where~~
San Francisco, Cal.

Bookworm:
"An insect larva that feeds on bookbindings"



How should story start out? Where?



He stole into the cabin unnoticed by the pilot and removed the bookworms from his pocket

How it Begins

chapter 1

Clak, Clak, Clak Clak. The sound of the typewriter echoed through the almost vacant library. Everyone had gone home now except the typist, Miss Duncer, who went home at seven. But, even though it seemed empty, the library was really full of life.

As soon as Miss Duncer finally left and her footsteps couldn't be heard anymore, a little mouse poked his head out from between two books. He was Bernard Cheesit and lived in the library between the floor and wall boards. Nobody ever discovered his doorway of books and his porch behind them because his doorway consisted of two boring books: "Yak Trading in the Arctic During the Civil War" and "The Art of Selling Heaters in the Sahara." You can see why nobody bothered him.

After Bernard had made sure the coast was clear, he carefully climbed down on to the next shelf and walked along it until he came to the adult fiction shelves. He then knocked on the backs of a book. It opened, and there stood

his old pal the bookworm. "How
ya' doin' Specks?" asked Bernard

"Oh Im fine, fine fine" answered Specks. "Never
felt better in my life. "In fact I was just
thinking of having dinner." Those classics
sure hit the spot. Wont you join me?

"No thanks, Specks. Im going out scrounging
now," answered Bernard. And with that he
leapt off of the shelf onto the floor a
foot below it. He then walked over
behind the librarians desk, ~~and~~
opened up a trapdoor in the floor and
went inside. He then walked into
a mole tunnel ^{from} and dissapeared.

The next thing you know it, he appeared
outside through a drain pipe. He walked
over to a garbage can and started
looking around through trash. A banana peel
here, a tin can there, nothing appealing
to Bernard. He decided to walk on
down farther. He walked right past the
Post office garbage can, (knowing all it
ever had in it was old strings) and
kept on walking until he came to the
Police Dept. He finished off a half
eaten apple and was about to start on a

potato chip when in front of him, a mere
3 feet³, stood two huge glowing eyes. Bernard
new immediately that it was the big tomcat.

He slowly began to back up. The eyes
followed. He backed up more. The eyes again
followed. Bernard then turned around and
started to run. But he stopped soon enough -

he was in a blind alley! The eyes slowly
started closing in. Bernard new he only had
one chance he bent down, picked up some dirt
and threw it in the cats eyes he then yelled
as loud as he could "Help!" "Faithful!"

The cat pounced. His paw landed right on top
of Bernard. ~~He~~ quickly sunk his teeth into the
tomcats paw. The ~~cat~~ yowped and jumped 3 feet³ in the
air. Bernard seized his chance and started running.

He saw a moles head pop up out of the earth
about 15 feet away. If only he could make it!
He ran toward the mole. The cat realized his
dinner was escaping and galloped after Bernard.

Bernard jumped in the hole

just as the tomcat pounced on it.

He heard the moles voice from down
in the hole. It was his friend Faithful
the mole. "That was a close one" said Faithful.

3 "Yeh" agreed bernard "thanks for helping me out."

"For a minute there I thought I was a
gener." "Well come on. Lets get out of
here," All Faithful said ^{was}. Bernard followed Faithful
down into a the tunnel.

Faithful led him through a maze
of crisscrossing passageways before they
Finally emerged through the trapdoor behind
the librarians desk. "This is as far as I go,"
said Faithful. Bernard told him "Okay, well
godnight." Bernard walked slowly back to his
house and immediately fell into a deep sleep.

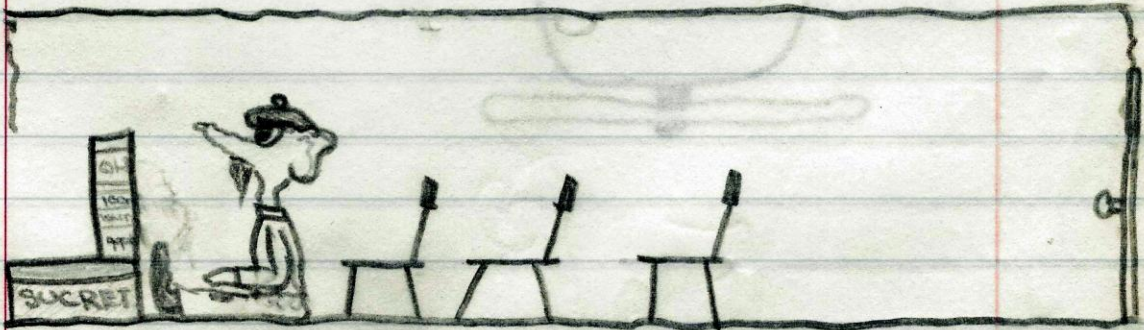
The next day as Bernard was lying
on his porch, gazing between the books
at the beautiful day outside, he could not
help himself and dozed off. Normally when he
was on his porch he made sure that
he never really went to sleep, but this
morning ~~that~~ he had not bothered to take
that precaution, and had fallen asleep.

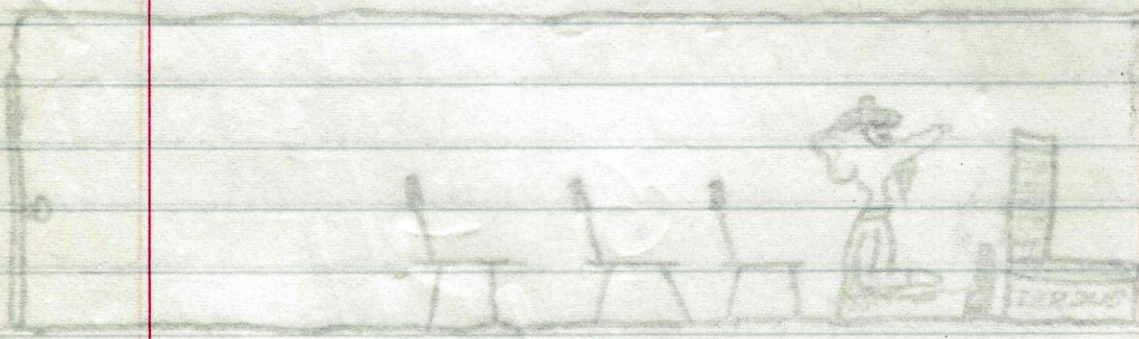
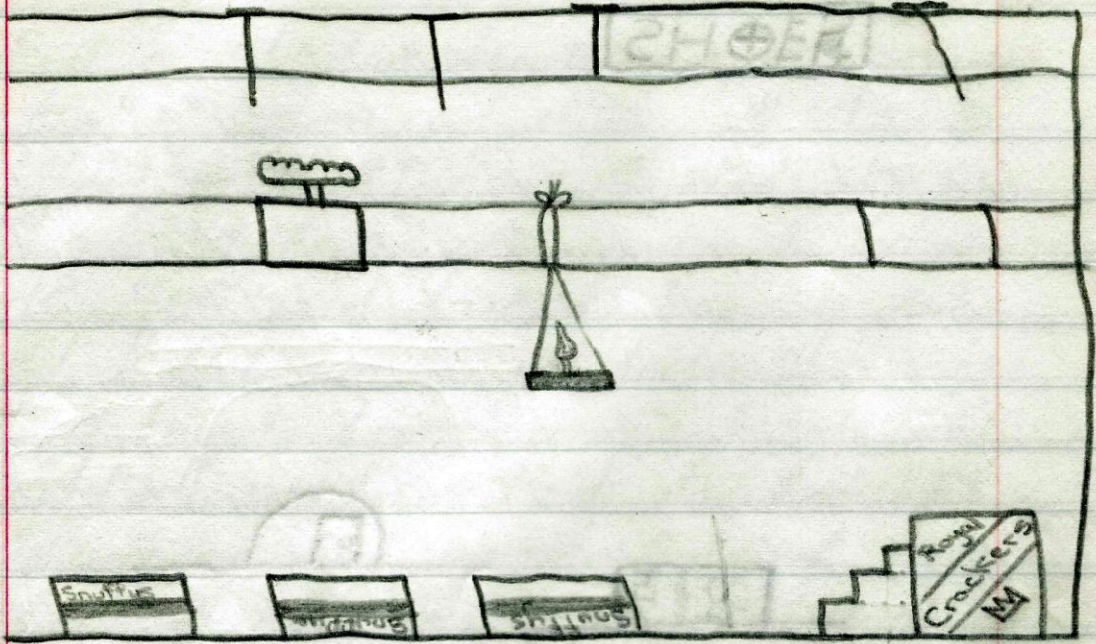
After Bernard had been asleep for
some time a little boy and his mother
came walking down ^{the} mouse aisle. Now, like
all other 2 year olds, this boy couldn't keep
his hands off anything. That's why his
mother had a firm grip on his hands. But as soon
as she noticed a book on a shelf Bernard

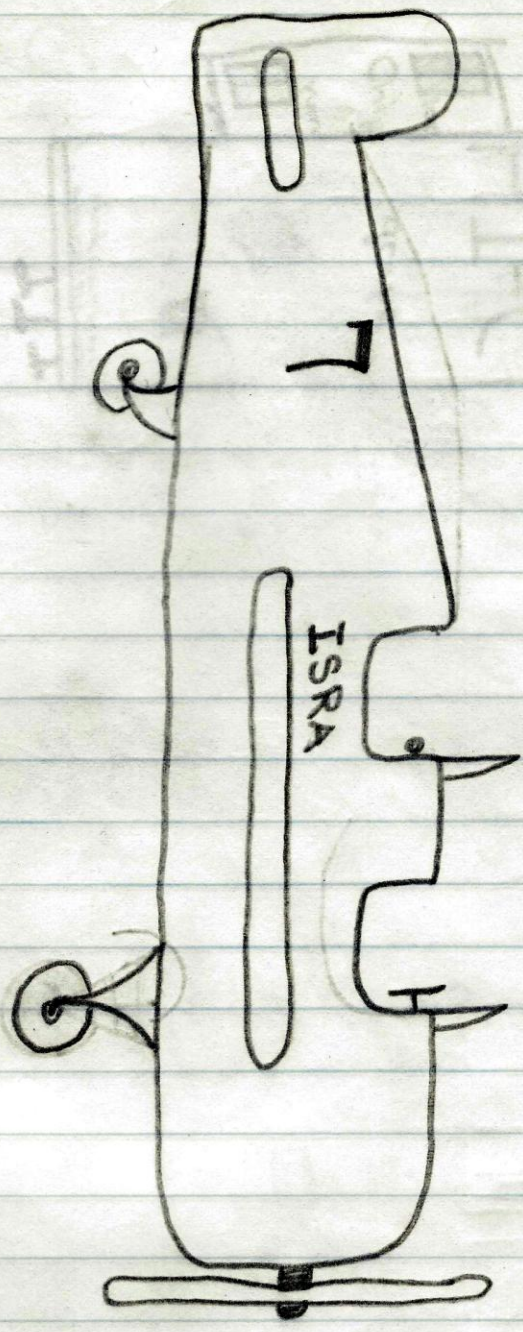
across from Bernards, and let go to look
at it, the little boy reached up and pulled
all the books in reach ^{one of which} ~~at the shelf~~ ^{was Bernard}. His mother
reached down and was about to slap him ^{in the doorway}
when she saw Bernard lying there. She
shrieked, grabbed her son and told the librarian
what had happened. Bernard, startled by the scream,
dived back into his home. When the librarian
came to investigate she found no sign of
Bernard, but she still called up the exterminators.

SHOES

SHOES



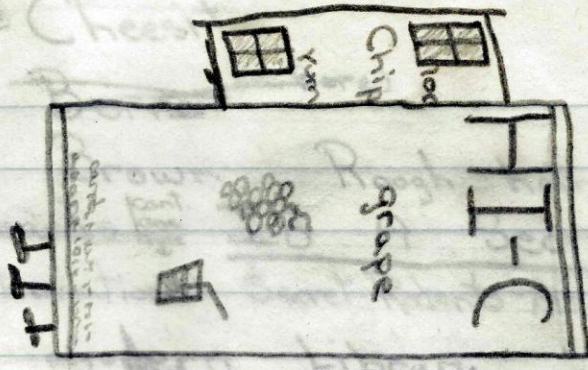




Albama

Bernard Chest

Secrets



San Francisco, Cal.

How should they start out?

