

A Funny Story

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Speaking of interesting things, it must have been when I was a child. I felt that interesting things would happen every day at that time. There were too many things to face when I grew up.

During the holiday, my mother took me to my picturesque and fresh grandmother's house to experience the life of the countryside. One day, I saw an oval, green bread at my grandmother's house, and I crept to the bread with curiosity. Go ahead. It's coming. It's almost there. I can finally eat bread! I whispered with excitement. When I got to the bread, I jumped out my hands to get it, but because it was too high, the bread was still far away from me. I had to go back to the kitchen and quietly move the chair to grab my beloved green bread. I first put the chair in front of the cabinet, then quickly stood on the chair, tiptoed with my feet, grabbed it up, and got the green bread. Finally, I carefully got off my chair for fear that the bread would break or be found by my mother. I smiled secretly and thought to myself: Hey hey, I'm so awesome. My mother put the bread so high that I can still get it easily. What a little genius. I held the fragrant bread in my hands and tasted it. The bread was a little hard, strange and slippery. Then, I shouted: It's terrible! My face was pale, and my expression was ridiculous and ugly. My body couldn't help moving my feet. Mom heard my cry and hurried over. Seeing that I was holding soap in my hand, she laughed: Silly son, have you eaten soap? I looked at my mother in a daze: Mom, this is actually soap. I accidentally regarded it as bread. After listening to it, my mother couldn't stand up with a smile.

Although this has been going on for a long time, whenever I think about it, I still laugh, which makes me deeply remember.