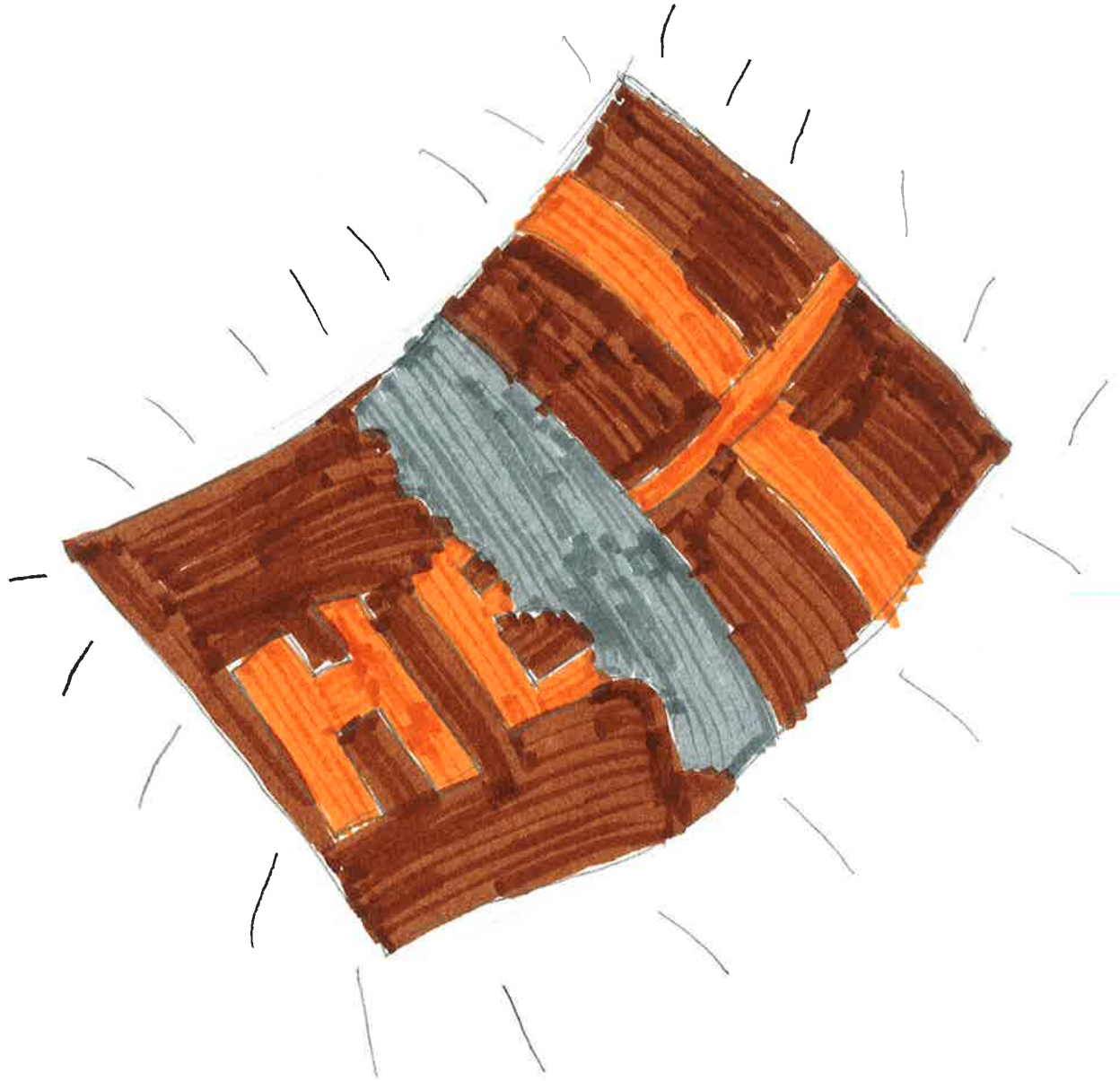


The Last Piece Of Chocolate On Earth

by Michael Teran



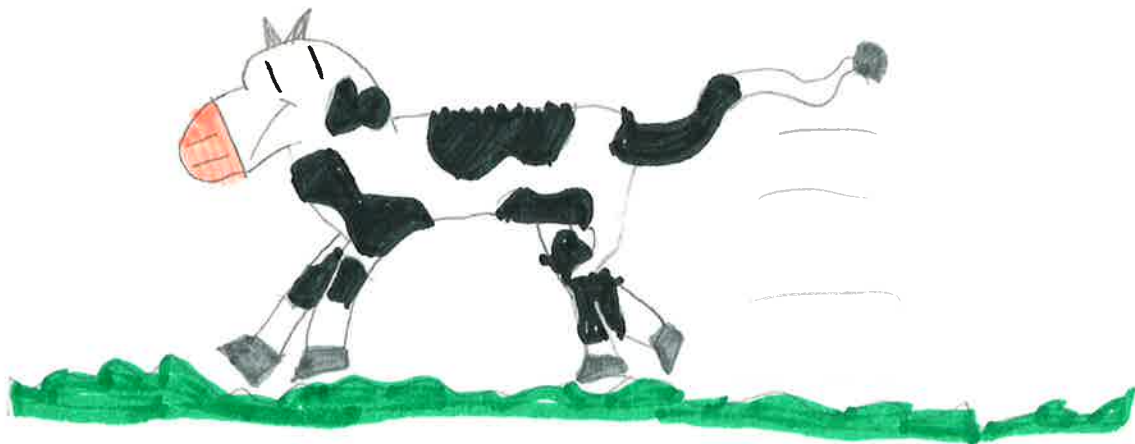
In a small town called Chocoville, there are two little boys, Harry and Jesse. They loved to play games in their treehouse, but most of all they loved telling fiction stories.

"Hello Harry," said Jesse. "I have a good story!" Harry said. "lets go or I will forget the story!" Harry said, and off they went to the treehouse.

As they entered the treehouse, they sat on their chairs and Harry began his story. "Once upon a time a little boy named Mark. Now Mark is a boy that LOVES CHOCOLATE!"



In a town called Chocoville, there were people that produced chocolate. But one day, they made so much chocolate that the cows did not like them, so the cows ran away.



The next day, Mark visited the candy shop and the stock of chocolate was sold out, except a small Hershey's chocolate bar.. "May I buy this chocolate?" asked Mark. "Sure, ok that will be 19.99" said the cashier. Apparently, if something is rare it is expensive it'll costs more. Back to the story "I guess I have \$40 in here" Mark said. "Eat that wisely ok?"the cashier said.



On Mark's way home, he had to pass a grass field to get to his house. As he was walking by the grass field, he saw all the cows that had run away. He took them back to the farm. Mark told the farmer take more careful for the cows. Mark is now famous for finding all the cows and he can enjoy as many chocolates as he wants."

"Good story!" Jesse yelled "Thank you. I have many more." replied Harry

