

The Boy Who Wanted A Hoop

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John: Mom, I want a hoop. (*normal voice*)

Mom: I don't have enough money. (*sad*)

John: but I want a hoop! (*mad voice*)

Mom: I don't have enough money because I lost my job and I can not get it back
(*sad voice*)

John: Then can you get a job? (*normal voice*)

Mom: I will try to get a job. (*normal voice*)

John: Thank you. (*happy voice*)

Mom: she finally got a job at tops

John: Yes my mom finally got a job so she could buy me my hoop. (*happy voice*)

Mom: I could finally buy my son a hoop like he always wanted since he was five years old.

John: Thank you mom for all you did for me for the hoop and all the money you paid for the hoop (*happy voice*)

Mom: Your welcome son and I now you wanted this hoop since you were five years old all the way to 12 years old and I now you wanted this hoop so bad then anything in this whole world and I love you the most in this whole world.

John: And I love you to more than anything in the world oh and thank you for getting a job for me so that you could buy the hoop that I wanted for the longest time ever thank you mom for everything and I'm sorry that I yelled at you and all the bad stuff I sed to you. (*happy voice*)

THE END