The Girl Who
Thought Everyone
Smelled Like
a Flower

By Jessica
Lyon

Mom: Is there any more Doctors in the city?

Dr. Jay: I am the only Doctor left.

Cassie: Well doc you smelled alot like a rose.

M: (mad) Thats enough now Cassie!

C: (sad) But mom he realy did.

Narrator: In the City Bitty Land.

Addy: What a wonderful city.

N: Cassie runs into Addy.

C: I am going to sniff you pretty little flower.

C: You smell a lot like a poinsettia

A: Get away from me.

M: Come on Cassie lets go home.

M: Are you ok?

A: I am fine thank you for asking.
At their house.

Mom you smell like daisies.

We are going to a different doctor tomorrow.

But mom no one can cure it, it is impossible.

Nothing is impossible now is it.

I guess you’re right.

Night mom that smells like a flower.

Go get some rest there’s a long day ahead of us.

At the doctors.

What brings you here today.

My daughter thinks everybody smells like a flower.

Ok well Cassie what do I smell like.

You smell like a whole bunch of flowers mixed together.

Well there is a cure for this.

Is there really!

But Mom this is who I am and you don’t want to change that do you.

Addy walks into the door of the doctor’s office.

Hi there Cassie’s Mom.

I see that you and Addy have already met.
M: We sure have!

D: Well that good because she is going to give Cassie the cure.

A: Come right this way girls.

M: This day has finally came!

A: Cassie lay right on this bed please.

C: It is very comfortable.

A: Ok only at night time she will sniff people.

M: Thank you very much.

M: What do you say Cassie.

C: Let’s go home Mom.

C: Thank you Addy.

The End