My Brother's Crazy Imagination

by Sarah G.
Kindergarten
I know a secret about my brother. He really has a crazy super funny imagination.
He calls olives "car wheels." But will he eat them? No!
He calls the vacuum "shark," so if the "shark" is coming, we go sit on the sofa-boat after we save all the toys-fish.
If the "bing eez" are coming, we have to make a blanket tent to hide inside.
My toothpaste is pink, but when I brush my teeth, he calls the white foam "W om." I am not done until the "W om" is washed away.
If my mom is knitting, the yarn bundles are "spiders." Be careful of the spiders?
My mom loves his crazy imagination. Except when he and I both do the "Wa-bee-da" march on the sofa while she is on the phone. Imagination can be loud!
My younger brother is fun, we all speak his special language.

The End. (to the story)