

(2) Too Much Chocolate

"They should never leave me here alone with you all," said Katie. "That was a big mistake."

Katie was speaking to a bag. She lied on her stomach on the floor, looking at the bag. It was under her brother's bed. It was green and it was full of sweets. Tyler had not eaten much of his Halloween candy. "Look at you. Tyler would have no chance to see you all again," Katie said as she crept under Tyler's bed. She stretched out one of her arms to snatch the bag.

Halloween was three days ago. Katie dressed as a bumblebee and her brother, Tyler, dressed as a clown. They walked up and down their street and the two next to it. They got candy from every house they went to. Some gave them lollipops. Some gave them nuggets. But Katie's favorites were the houses that gave them chocolate.

Katie loved chocolate. She liked milk chocolate and dark chocolate. She liked white chocolate and coffee-flavored chocolate. She liked chocolate drops, chocolate bars, chocolate oranges and chocolate eggs. She liked chocolate so much that, by the day after Halloween, she had no chocolate left.

Tyler was not like Katie. He saved his candy. He ate just one or two pieces at a time. Last year, he made his Halloween candy last all the way to Thanksgiving. That made Katie upset. "It's not fair that Tyler could have candy for weeks and weeks, and I had none. I had to do something this year," thought Katie.

Today, Tyler had a friend over. They played video games in the living room. Katie thought of an idea and smiled to herself. She kept her eyes on Tyler and his friend. As soon as they went to the backyard to play, she sneaked up the stairs. She

opened Tyler's door and tiptoed toward his bed.

"You're all mine," she said, and laughed a sneaky laugh. Now, she was going to eat Tyler's chocolate. She opened the first piece. It was a chocolate-covered cherry. She ate it. "This is so good," she said. The next piece was a chocolate egg with marshmallow goo inside. She bit into it, and some of the marshmallow got onto her chin. She quickly ate the rest of it. "Marshmallow goo is the best," she said.

Next she ate a chocolate shaped like a flower. Then she ate a chocolate shaped like a bunny rabbit. She ate chocolates with raisins inside, and chocolates with pink fluff, and some chocolates with nothing inside them at all. Finally, she was going to finish them up.

Just when she had unwrapped the last piece of chocolate and was about to put it into her mouth, she heard footsteps on the stairs. She panicked. She tried to get away, but her stomach was too full. Tyler came into the room. He looked at Katie with fire in his eyes.

"Hey!" he said. "What are you doing with my candy?!"

Katie tried to explain but she could not think of a good excuse. "Oooooof," she groaned. Her face was covered with chocolate. Her hands were sticky. She even had chocolate in her hair. "I don't feel so good," she said. "I think I ate too much chocolate."