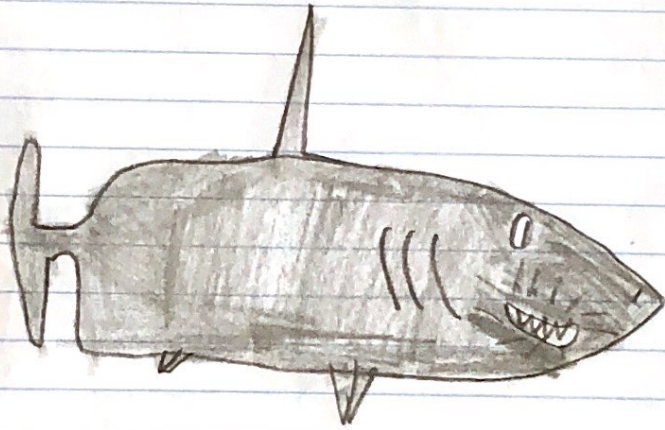
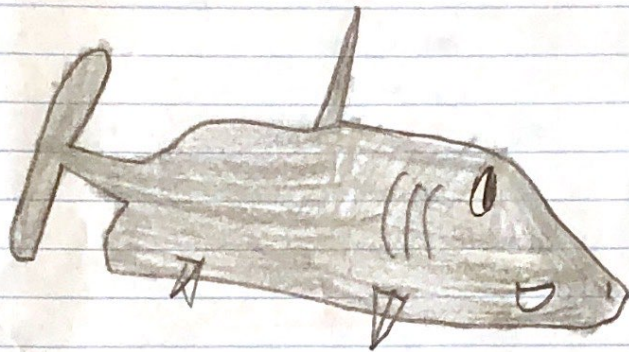


Clean Teeth Tooth-pick



By Emily Acedo

"My turn!" shouted Toothpick.
He swam to coral on the
left of his house. "Toothpick,
dinner!" said Toothpick.

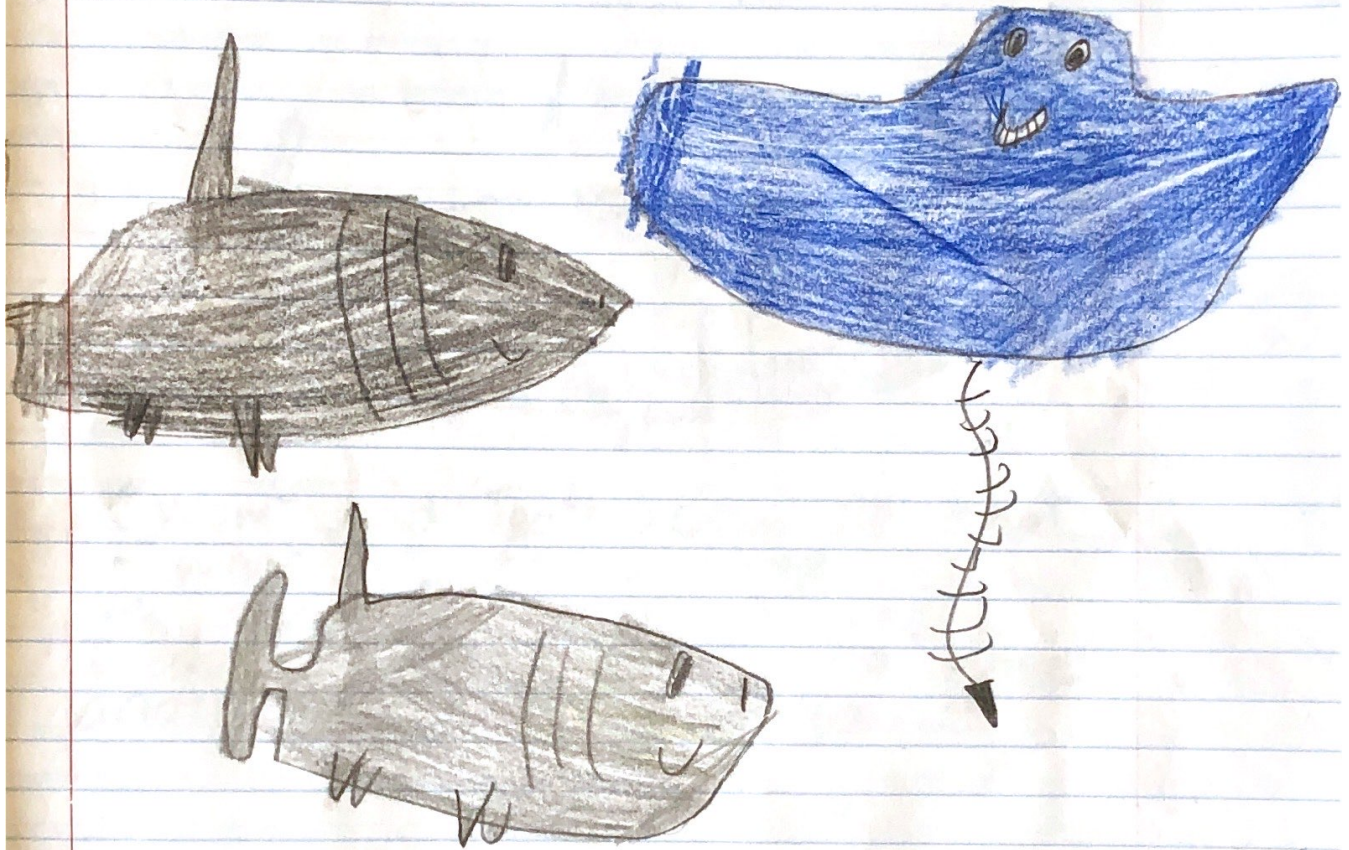


After dinner, Toothpick's dad
said that tomorrow Toothpick
had a dentist appointment.
Even though Toothpick's
dad kept reminding him,
he always forgot to brush
his teeth.

The next day, tooth pick
and his mom swam to
the dentist office. "Hello fellow
sharks. Have an appointment
with doctor Ray," said the
fish behind the front desk.
My mom nodded.

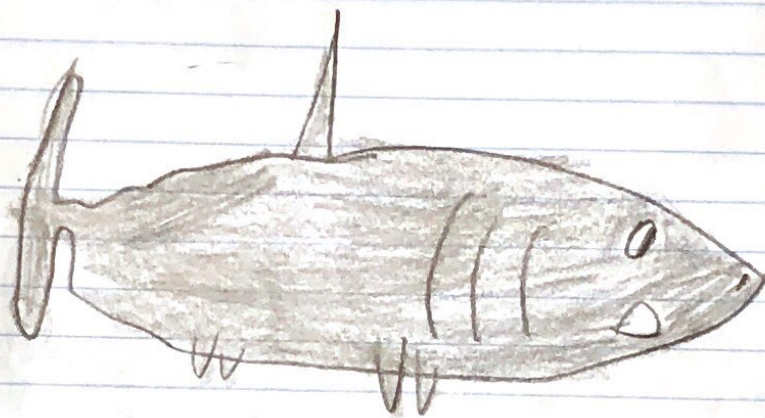


"Well hello!" said Dr. Ray, "My son has an appointment," said Toothpick's mom.



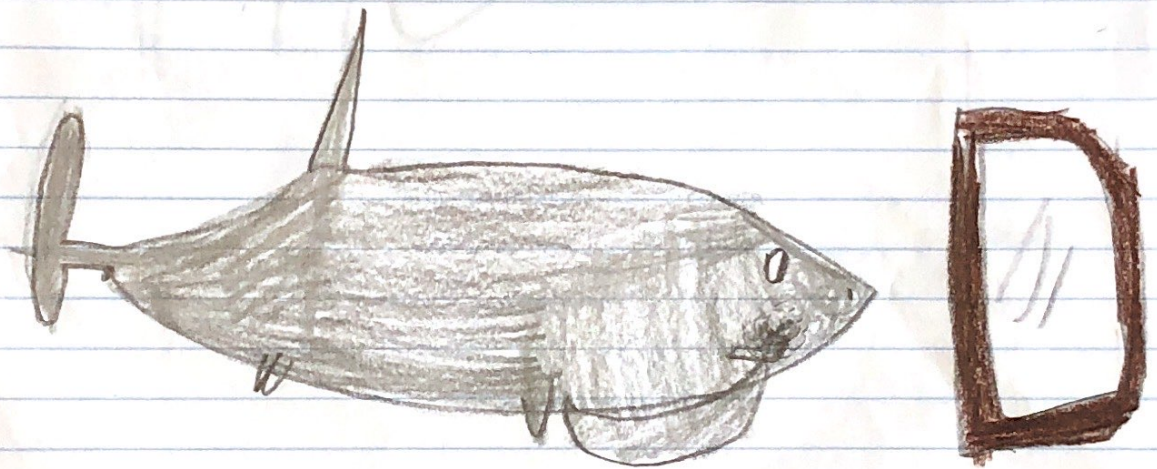
"Open wide," said Dr. Ray. "Awwwwww"
said Toothpick. "Just as I suspected"
said Dr. Ray. "A cavity!" "How have
you been doing with your
brushing?" "Well," said Toothpick. "Maybe
once a week." "Bad news!" said Dr. Ray.

Two hours Later



"Wow" said Toothpick. "If that
is what it feels like to
be cured from a cavity
I don't ever want to have
another cavity again."

"Ready to go to bed," said
Toothpick's mom. "Not yet," said
Toothpick. "I'm brushing my
teeth."



The

end

(6)