Clean Teeth Toothpick

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, toothpick 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.

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 Toothpicks mom. "Not yet," said Toothpick. "I'm brushing my teeth."
The end