

David's Big
Imagination

By David Scott Wu

“Beep....,” went the alarm.

**“David, 7:30, wake up and
change,” sang
mom.**

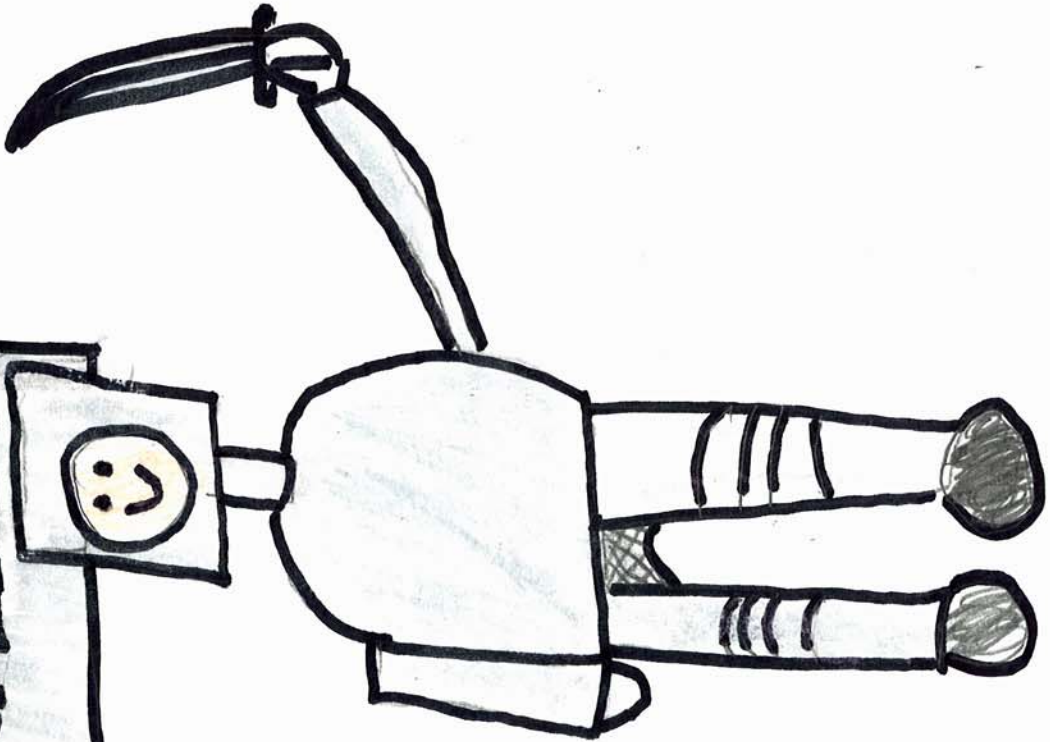
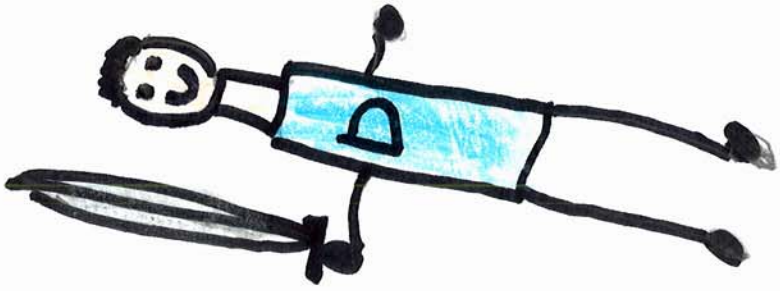
“I don’t want to. I’m too tired,”
said David.

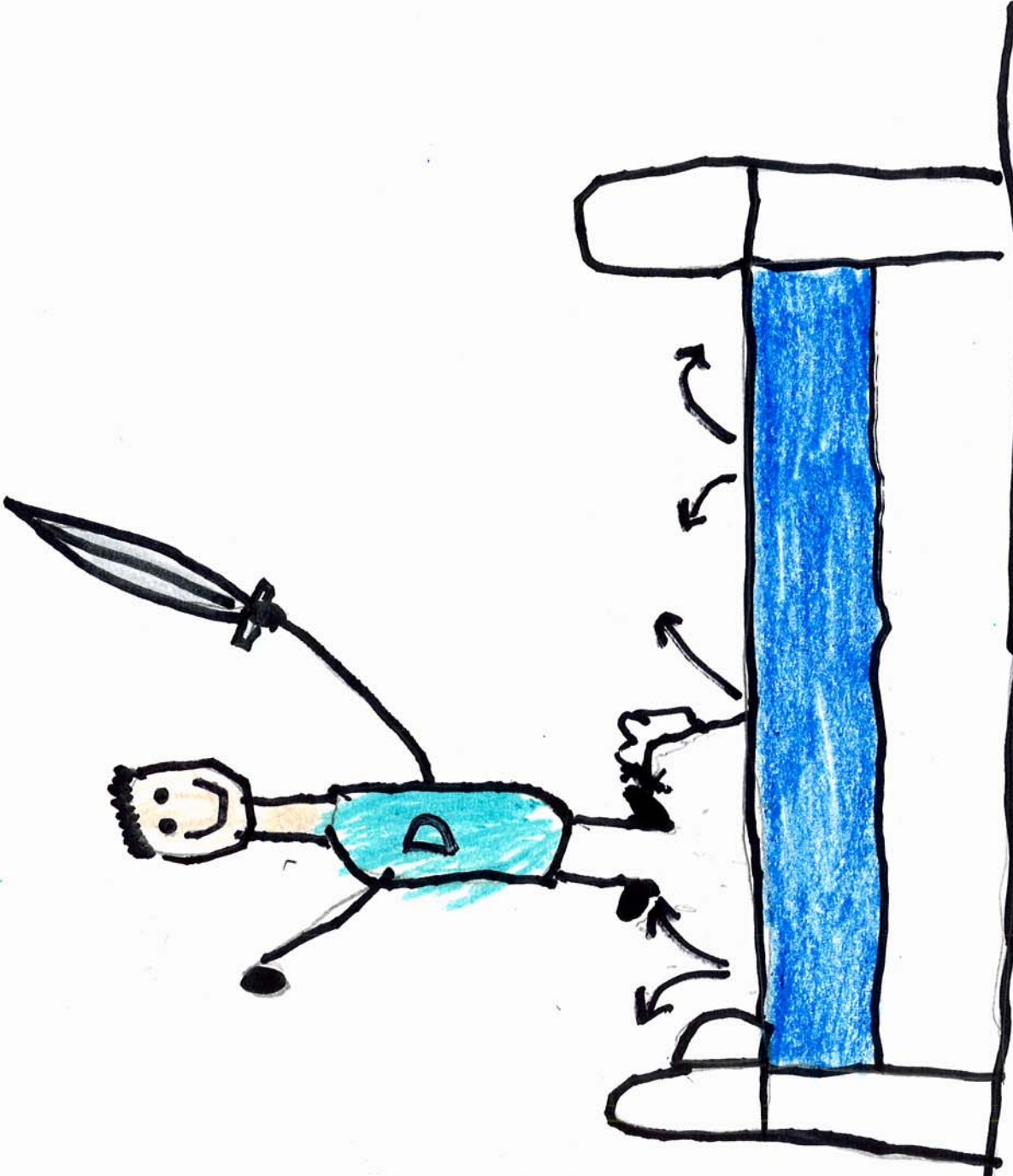
7:45 am

“David, have you changed yet?”

“No, a knight took my clothes to his castle.
When I tried to get them back, he started
sword fighting.”

**“No excuses, David, make your
bed.”**



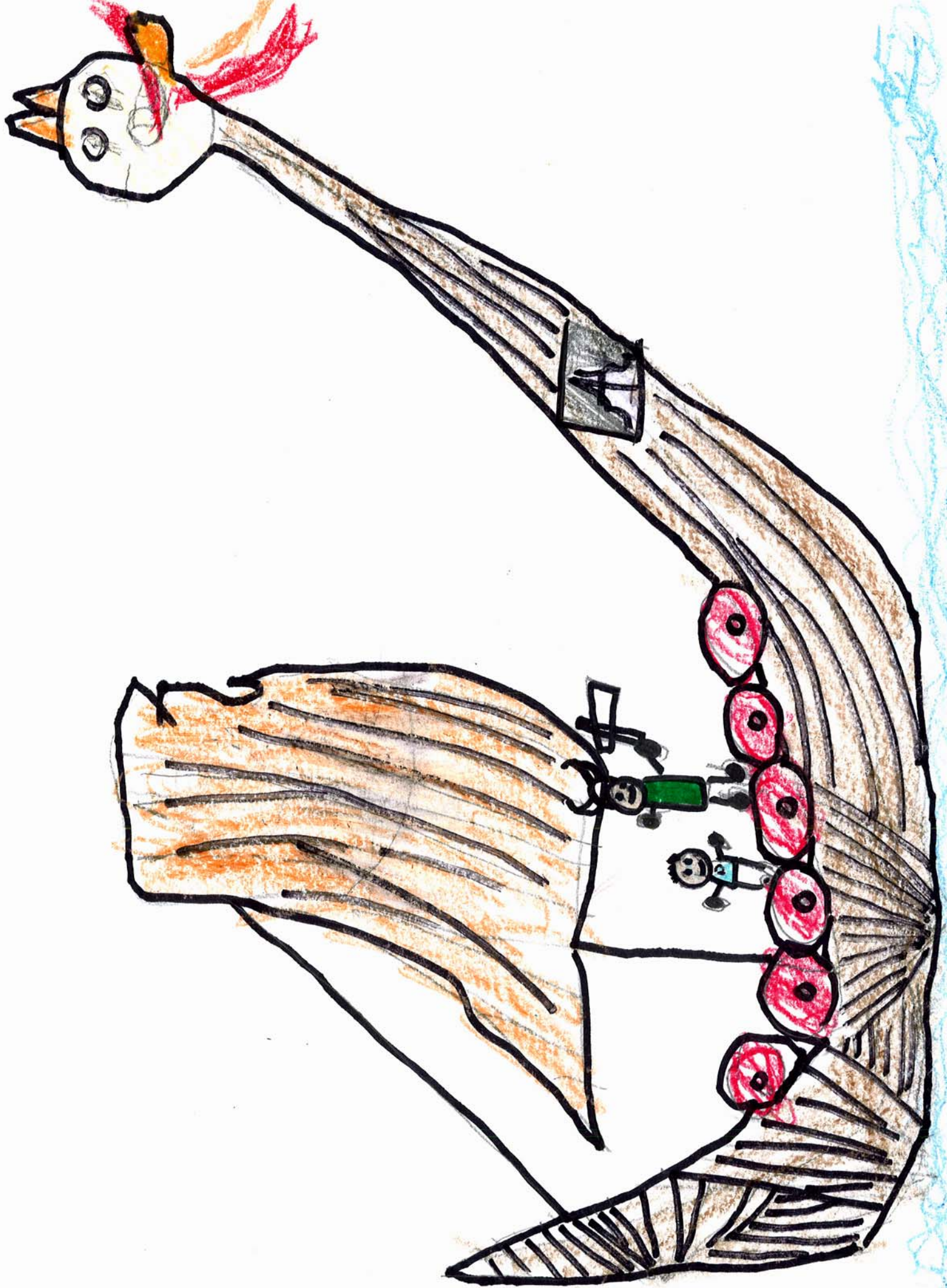


What David was really doing.

8:00 am

**“David, have you brushed your
teeth?”**

“No, Thor, the Viking god struck his
hammer and took me to his Viking ship. I
tried to brush my teeth, but the ocean water
was too salty.”

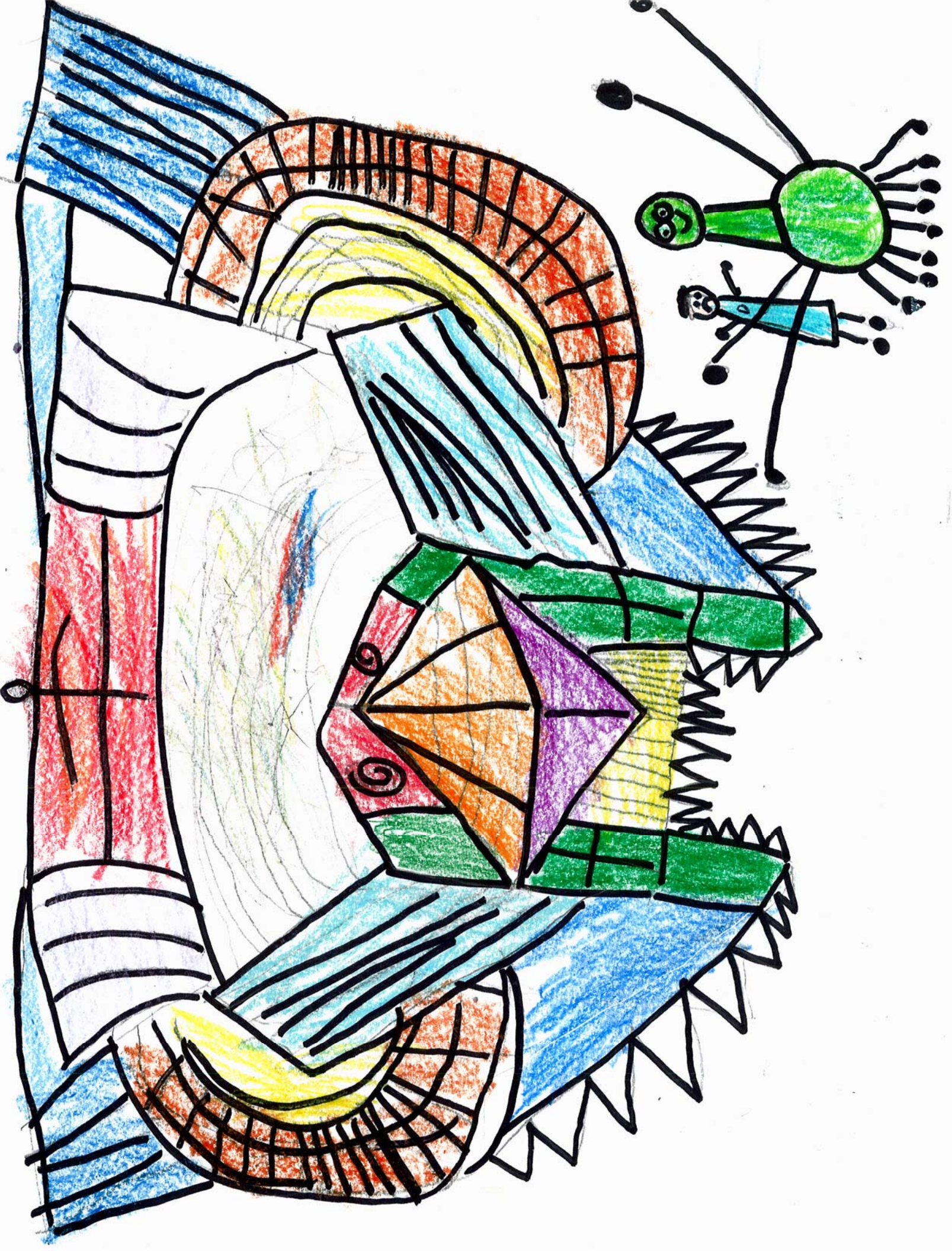


8:15 am

“David, come down for breakfast now.”

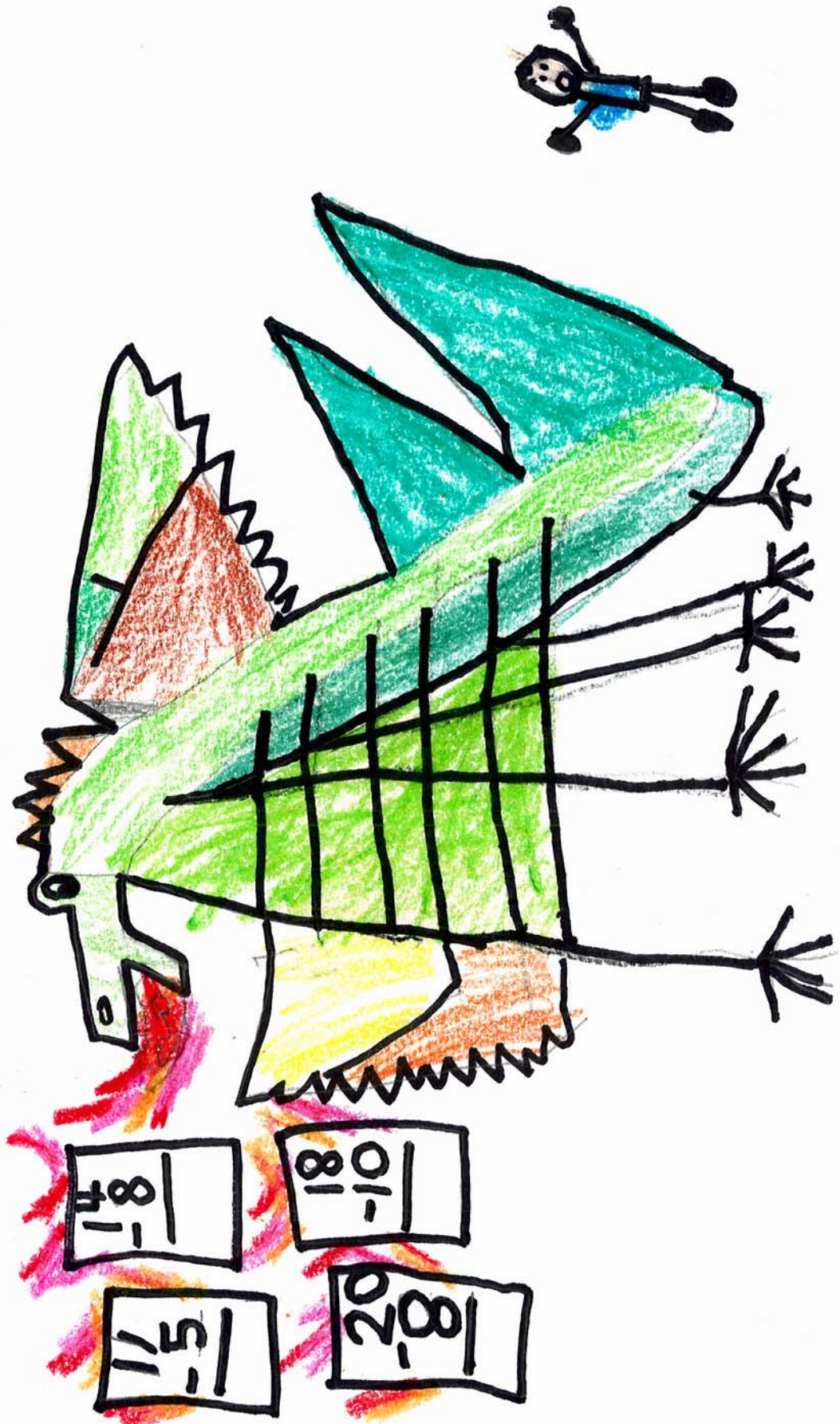
“No, I just came back from an alien spaceship. The leader gave me green eggs and ham. I am stuffed!”

“Well, come down and do your math flashcards.”



8:30 am

“Mommy, a dragon came and burned my
cards with one fiery breath.”



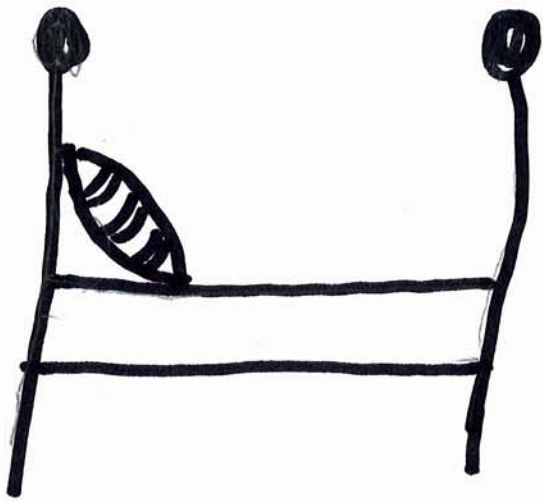
8:45 am

“David, have you done anything I asked you to do?!” yelled mom as she walks upstairs.

“Mommy, I have a surprise. Close your eyes and count to 10.”

“Wow David, you did a great job cleaning your room.”

“Thanks, mommy, but I had a little help from my giant friend.”



David did everything happily
ever after.

The End