

PULLY THE DRAWER



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PULLY THE DRAWER

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Drizzle. Drizzle was not very tidy. She would leave her clothes all over her room. Some of them she would throw on a chair, some of them she would lay on the carpet. That was the reason why her drawer was always empty.





Drizzle's drawer was made of wood. It would feel lonely when Drizzle would not put anything inside it. On top of it all, Drizzle would not push it back into its place and would instead leave it open.





Open
and all empty,
Pully the Drawer would
wait for Drizzle to push it back
into its place. But Drizzle would
never think of closing it.





One day, Drizzle went outside with her mom and dad. Pully the drawer was left at home, open as always. It was there all alone and unhappy. At that moment, it saw a cricket. The cricket was jumping around the room.





The cricket's name was Passby. Mrs. Passby was looking for a nest with her kid. While she was looking around, she suddenly saw Pully the drawer.





“What a lovely nest this is!”

She said.

“Exactly what I wanted.”

And she jumped into Pully the Drawer. Pully the Drawer called out to her,



“Mrs. Cricket, Mrs. Cricket! I’m a drawer, I’m not your house. Would you please get out?”

