

SMALL STORIES

TOMBO AND ZOMBO



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TOMBO AND ZOMBO

It was a cool autumn day. The wind was blowing, "Whoosh, whoosh!" and the leaves were flying through the air.

Mrs. Cotton's students were in painting class. They were making colorful paintings.



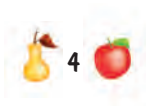


Mrs. Cotton said,
"Come on class, let's choose the
most beautiful painting. You all will
vote and I will give the winner a
gold star."





The students loved this idea. The ones who had finished their paintings came up to the board one by one. Everyone voted for each other's paintings by raising their hands. Taytay, the class president counted the votes that every painting got.

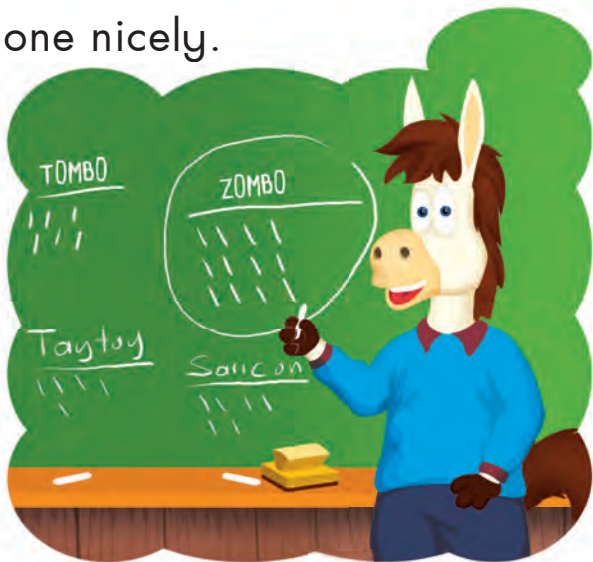




After all the paintings had been voted on, Taytay said,

“Our friend Zombo got the highest number of votes.”

Zombo was the most kind and friendly student in the class. He wasn't rude and he treated everyone nicely.





Mrs. Cotton called Zombo to the board,

“Congratulations, Zombo. I hope in the future you will make even more paintings,” she said and gave Zombo a gold star.





All the students except one applauded loudly for Zombo. That was Zombo's deskmate Tombo. Tombo was jealous of his friend because he won a star.

"My painting is better. Why did Zombo win?" He complained.

