

MS. PICKLE TOES



BY: ROWAN BAILEY



I loved pickles. I would eat them every day, for every meal, and snack. But one ordinary Tuesday became a very strange TOE S day. When I woke up, my big toe was a pickle!



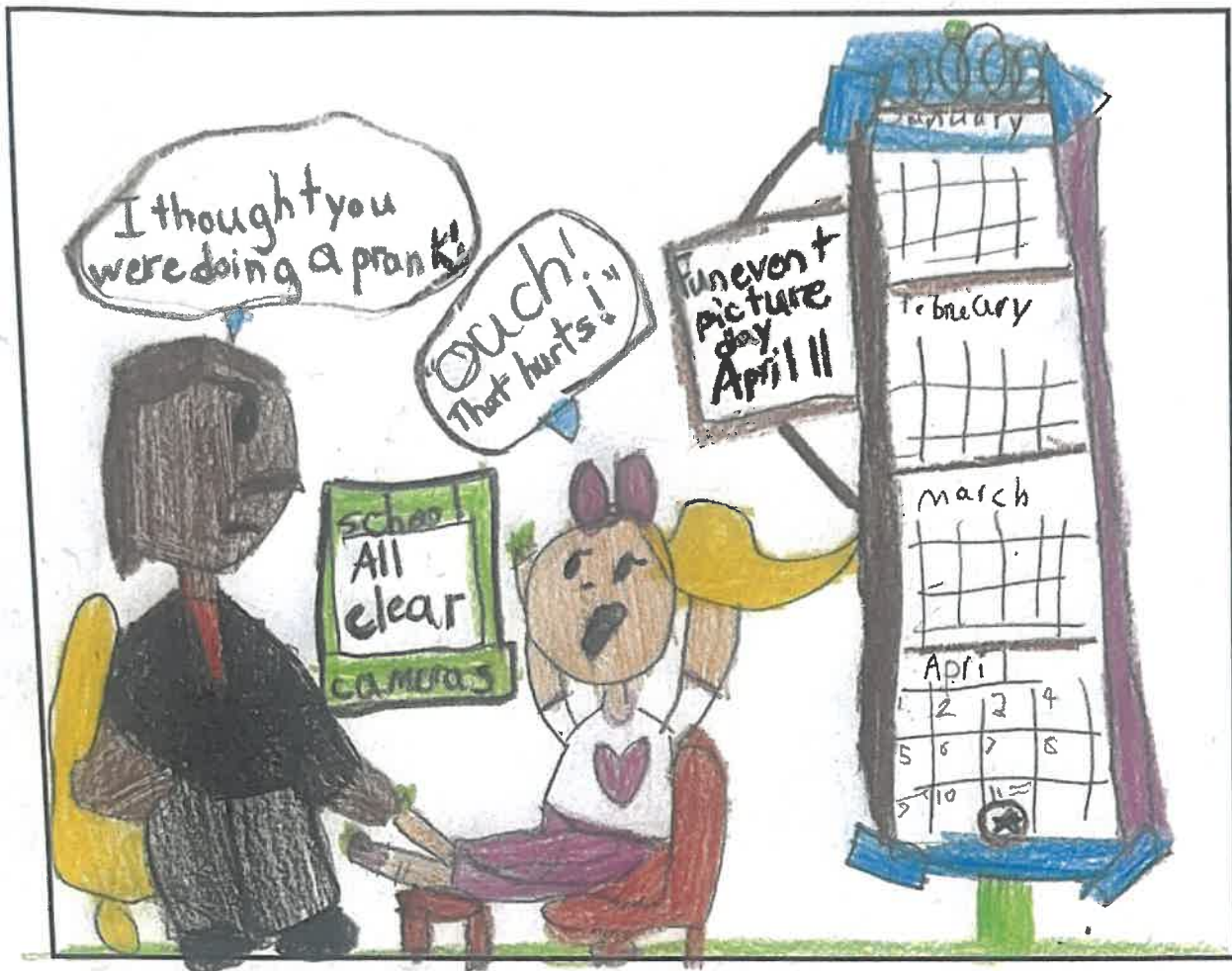
When I got to school, my left shoe had pickle juice all over it. My toe was leaking! A teacher took me to the nurse. She tried ice, but that didn't work.

She sent me to the hospital. The doctor had never seen a case like this before. He wrapped my toe with some kind of paper towel. Then, he sent me home.

The next morning, all of my fingers were pickles too! My mom scrubbed me hard with soap in the bath. It didn't work! I still had pickle toes and fingers. 3



Things got worse. I couldn't draw because my papers got covered in pickle juice. My best friend hated the smell of pickles. She wouldn't even play with me.



Later, my teacher sent me to the principal's office. She said I was being "a distraction." He pulled on my fingers and toes. He thought I was doing a prank. Then, I saw the calendar.



"Oh no! Tomorrow was going to be picture day." I ran out of his office. I was so scared thinking about my yearbook picture. I had to find a cure!

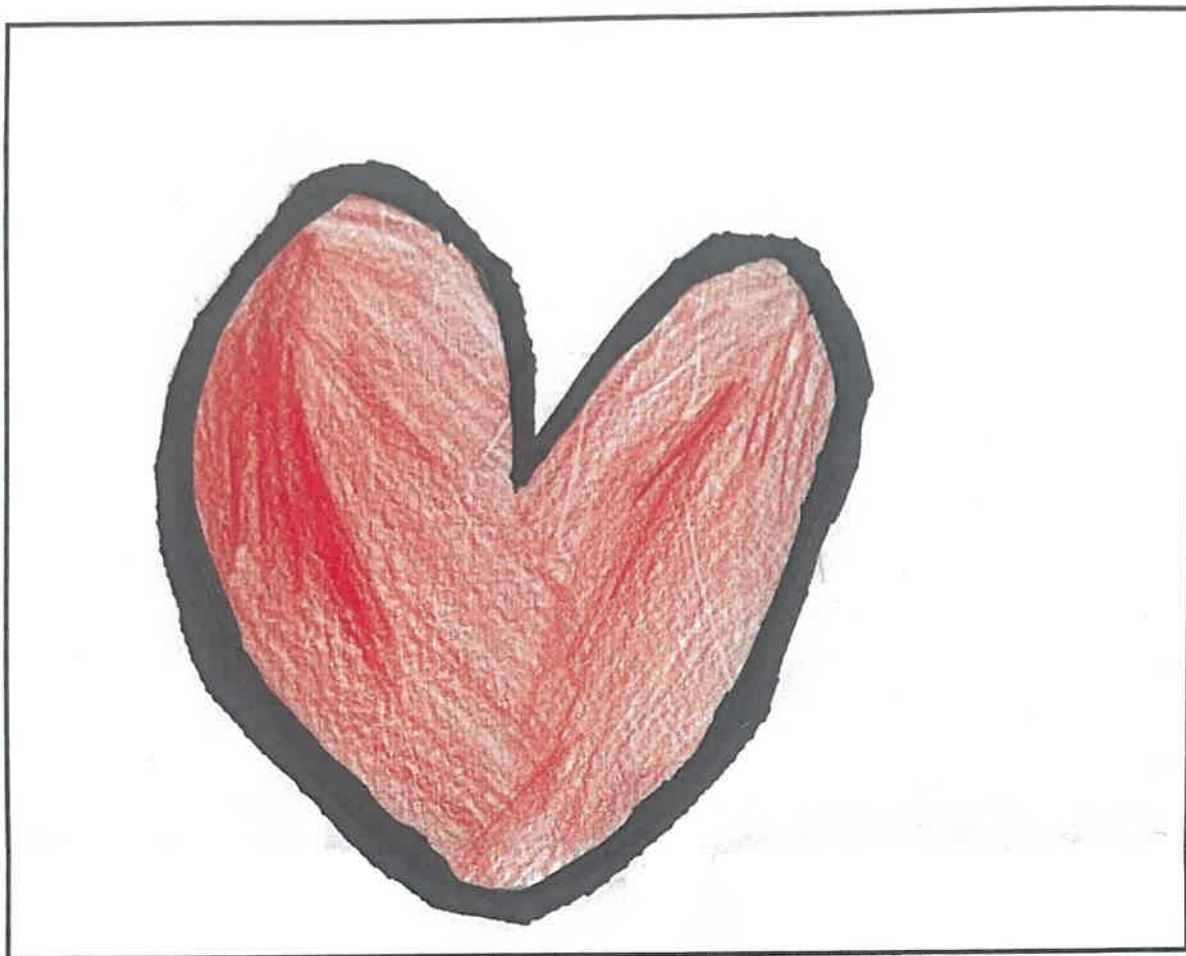
When I got home, I asked my mom what to do. She stood there looking puzzled. Then she got an idea.

She said, "Maybe if you stopped eating pickles and try something else?"

I went to the fridge and got a carrot. When I took a bite, my pickle toes went away. I took another bite, and my pickle fingers went



away too. I was so happy to
be back to normal. I learned
that even though I loved
pickles, other foods are good
to eat too! The End



This book is dedicated to my first
grade Teacher Mrs. Ridpath, Who
believed I could be an author
and illustrator.