



Mrs. Benson asked, "What's wrong Davy, you always love pizza?"

"I just am not hungry, and my tummy hurts," I told her.

Mrs. Benson said, "I'll call your mom and tell her about your tummy ache."

She drove me home and when I went in the house, I laid on the couch and fell asleep. When Mom came home, she woke me up.

