

February 25

Let's begin. Once upon a time, there was a giant, really mean grizzly bear. There was also a boy named Boy. Boy had a lot of sheep. One day, Boy cried, "Grizzly bear!" but he was lying. One day, the grizzly bear actually came. Boy cried, "Grizzly bear!" but nobody ^(i before e) **believed** him. So, Boy's sheeps' guts were all ripped out, with ^(i before e) **pieces** left everywhere, and Boy got mauled and was eaten alive.

"Tell you what," Boy's mom said, "he was a dumb, lying, ^(i before e) **thieving** kid anyway." The cops of that CSI show analyzed the body of Boy, and made a ^(i before e) **brief** conclusion.

"Mrs. Boy," the ^(i before e) **chief** said, "this is a homicide case, so we need to find the weapon."

"Hey, first of all, the weapon was the bear's teeth, and second, he just got mauled. It's not like you can arrest a bear," Mrs. Boy said.

CSI cops were analyzing, searching, and spying over all the forest. When they found the bear they said, "Hey, that's him. Cuff 'im."

The guy in the front slowly pulled out the handcuffs. He trotted up to the Grizzly Bear.

Soon enough, he was mauled, too. The cops were shocked, then shot the bear dead.

Mrs. Boy was surprised that the killer was finally brought to justice.

"Thank you, CSI!"

The End Or is it?



So then, a ^(i before e)**brief** speech to the bear concluded that this was not the right bear. The
police ^(i before e)**chief** noticed that there was no evidence that made him the killer. The bear was
walking home after being let out of jail when a puzzle ^(i before e)**piece** had a picture of the real
killer. So they locked up Billy Bear.

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