

Green

Ferguson: Green

by Sally Ferguson

Red was sticky. His daddy's big truck was red, but it was smooth. He had ridden in it once. They had gotten ice cream afterwards. It had been sticky too.

Now the sticky was all over Billy and The Commander. The Commander was Billy's, but it had been *his* turn. Billy's mom had left to get batteries. He would probably get into trouble for the sticky mess and not get a Ding Dong after lunch.

He looked down then picked up The Commander, wiping the sticky off. He could at least play before he got into trouble!