

Student Work Sample for **Who's a Noodlehead**

A Day at the Grocery Store
By Student

Once there was a girl named Elizabeth. She lived near the Buckingham Palace. She was a typical brown hair noodlehead with no brain. She was eleven years old, but acted as if she was five.

One day, her mom asked her to go to the store for her and buy two boxes of pudding mix, two pounds of sausage and two containers of punch mix for her sister's birthday dinner. She was going to make Yorkshire pudding. She said the stuff would be easy to find and that she buys this all the time. Elizabeth started writing a list of the foods her mom had said. She wrote two boxes of chocolate brownie mix, three cans of strawberry frosting and two punching bags. Elizabeth was on her way to the store.

When she got to the store, she went to the baking aisle and got the brownie mix and strawberry frosting, but couldn't find the punching bags. She looked all around but could not seem to find them. Finally, she went to a man that worked at the store and asked if he know where the punching bags were.

He said, "No, I don't think this store sells punching bags, but go to the sporting goods store. I think they might have them there."

Elizabeth cried, "That can't be so, my mommy said that she buys this stuff all the time here."

"Well," he shouted, "I am certain that we do not carry punching bags here. This is a supermarket. Go home and tell your mommy we don't have it and to look at the sporting goods store."

"Fine," she said.

When she got home Elizabeth gave the food to her mom. Her mom gave her a weird look and asked, "Where is the sausage, the pudding and the two containers of punch mix?"

"I...I thought you said cake mix, frosting and a punching bag. I was about to tell you that the store does not carry punching bags."

"Well, of course a supermarket does not sell punching bags," her mom said. "Elizabeth, for goodness sake, use your brain."

"Do you want me to go back to the store, Mom?" asked Elizabeth.

"No!" her mother shouted. "This dessert needs to be done in an hour and a half. We don't have enough time for you to go to the store and mess up again."

Her mom grabbed her purse and got into the car. "I'll be back in five minutes. Can you get one bowl out for me while I am gone?"

"Sure," Elizabeth said. She got the bowl out and waited for her mom to get home. Her mom came home and saw that Elizabeth had the right bowl out.

Her mom said, "Great job! Not so bad for a noodle head!"