



CREATE

ARE YOU READY? IT'S TIME
TO VISIT BLOOMSBURY
ELEMENTARY AND READ A
STORY FROM ONE OF
OUR STUDENTS!

by Lizzy, Age 9 (USA)

Illustrated by
Catherine Rosales

Lizzy's Lost Piggy



I have a bunch of stuffed animals on my bed. The one I always sleep with is my stuffed pig. The last place I saw Piggy was on the couch. I looked on, and under the couch. Not there. I looked in the kitchen. I looked in the cabinets.

“Maybe my sister hid it?” I looked in **the dining room** and under the table.

“Lizzy!” my mom called. It’s time to go to bed.”



My mom explained that we were **going on a big trip** tomorrow and wouldn’t have time to look for Piggy.

I brushed my teeth and put on my new pig pyjamas.





“I’ve got my pyjamas on. Can I look for Piggy now?” I asked.



“No, it’s already nine o’clock. Go get in your bed, please,” she said.

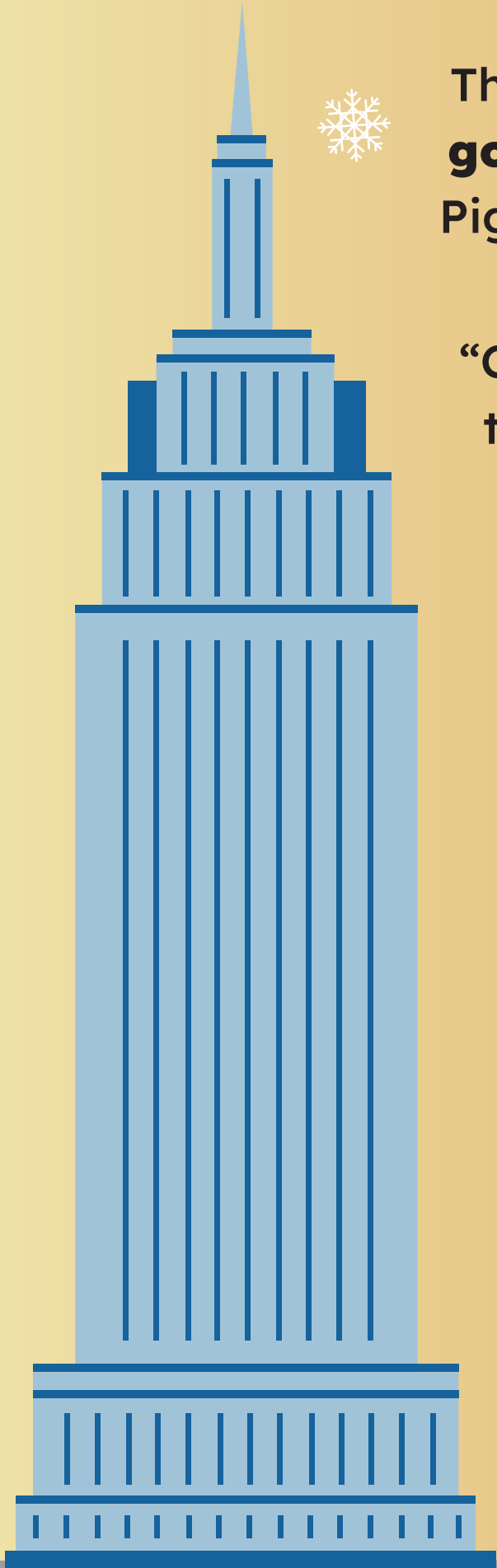


Then, she and my dad **came in to say goodnight**. “Oh no, I’ve got to go find Piggy,” I said as soon as I woke up!

“Come eat breakfast, Lizzy. We don’t have time right now to look for Piggy. We’re getting ready to leave.”

We all got in the car and drove to the airport. From there, we flew for hours **to reach New York City**.

“We don’t have time right now to look for Piggy.”





When we got there, we saw lots of tall buildings. We took **a taxi to our hotel** and swam in the hotel's pool.



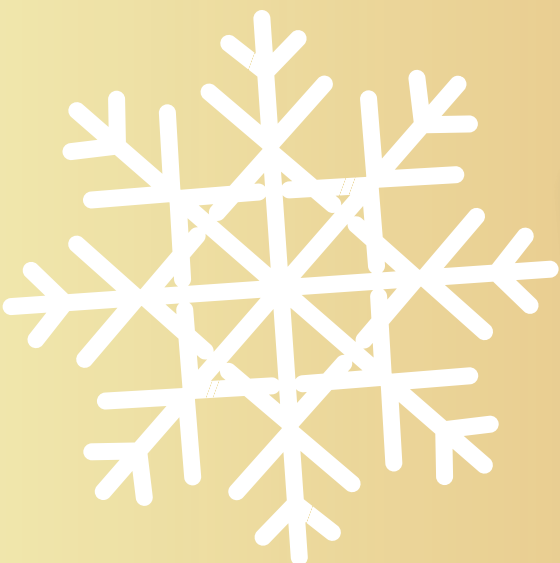
The waterslide was really fun! Then it was time for bed. It was hard to fall asleep without Piggy.

In the morning, I was tired because I was up almost all night. We took a taxi around New York City. We saw the Statue of Liberty, and we went to the zoo.

“I was up almost all night.”

The zoo was really big and we saw lots of animals. When we got to the farm animals, I saw a pink pig. I felt sad because I missed Piggy.

When we went shopping, I bought some pig earrings and a cute pig T-shirt at the zoo's gift shop.



DIRECTIONS:

Grab some paper and a pencil and write down what happens after this point. What else does Lizzy do while in New York City to help her not miss her stuffed friend?



“but I really
wanted to go home
to find Piggy.”

I was having so much
fun that I almost
forgot about Piggy.

I asked my mom, “When can we go home?” My mom said it
was our last day in New York and that we were going home
tomorrow. The trip was fun, but I really wanted to go home to
find Piggy. I thought **I knew where it was.**

Once home, the first thing I did was look under my bed. I
found it! He was there the whole time. © **THE END**



Meet the Writer



Lizzy!

I started liking pigs at around 6
years old. And I love real pigs, too. I
love all animals! One of my big dreams
is to own my very own real pig someday!



Besides writing, some of my favourite things
to do are going swimming and ice skating. And
I love doing crafts!

Now that I have *Lizzy's Lost Piggy* published,
I can't wait to write my next story! My final
words to the readers are: Please be kind
to animals! ©