



Kara scrunched up on
eye. She wiggled her tooth
to and fro. Click! Click!
click! Kara's tooth would
not come out. What will
I do? thought Kara.

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Our daughter Kara wrote this story in grade one. That year I had fun writing tooth fairy notes and placing them under her pillow whenever she lost a baby tooth. She knew it was me writing the notes, but just couldn't resist the fun of pretending and so we shared a lot of sweet moments together.



Kara went and called her
daddy. Dad fastened a
string on her tooth and
yanked. Snap! The tooth
exploded out of her mouth.
Yeowh screamed Kara.

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Her eyes bugged out.
She flew backwards.
Daddy held out her tooth.
Kara took her tooth.
Then she beamed and
cart wheeled across the

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floor that night Kara
placed her foot under
her pillow and felt fast
asleep. When she awakened
her tooth had vanished.
But there was a dollar!