

# ROBBERS!

Amy Cook

Do you want to hear a funny/scary story? Well, here goes. Late one night I was in the living room working on my photo album. Well, the farmer was working across the road that night, so I was hearing machinery. That made me unaware of a new sound, that is, until I noticed that it wasn't moving back and forth like the tractor and it sounded like it was in our driveway! The more I listened, I became sure someone was here. Usually I like company, but this time I was in my pajamas in front of the living room windows. So I thought "I'm getting out of here!" and ran out of the room so they wouldn't see me.

Well, the idea became reality as we heard "ding-dong"! The worst part was (as I noticed from my hiding place in the kitchen) I wasn't the only one in pajamas. Both Mommy and Eliz were in theirs and Daddy was sleeping in the basement!! When we're in the back of the house there's no way for us to change unless we go by the front windows and door where they were. Well, Mommy said just stay where we were, and wait for the people to leave. But they didn't. Instead they knocked – loudly too. We all heard it! By this time I was scared. 9:00 at night, dark outside, I was sure it was someone or something dangerous (like robbers). "Ding-dong" again. Mommy said, "Well, they didn't call, so we can't answer." Then the last thing I could stand happened. They TRIED THE DOOR (which thankfully was locked)! Now I was positive it was robbers! My heart was racing. I heard voices at the door. It sounded like there was a lady's voice. "Lady robbers, knocking and ding-dongging at the door" I thought to myself. "Dumb robbers, but still robbers". (I should have known that robbers don't knock at the door when they want to rob you, but who knows?! Maybe that's how they get in – you let them in, and then WHOOSH they enter like a flood, tie you up, steal your things and leave!)

Thankfully Mommy had a bit more sense than that ☺ and said "If they're trying the door, they must have something to leave." "Pray that it's all women" she said as she wrapped her blanket around her and went (as I thought) to meet the robbers. Then I heard something that surprised me. "HI" (in a cheerful voice). "COME IN" ("Mommy inviting robbers in our house! What's gotten into her head!" I thought [I stood prepared to get tied up as I heard the WHOOSH of robbers coming in the door]) I hope it's all women...oh, it's not, good-bye (husband's name)! Sorry" "Well how are you?, poor (husband's name) he has to stay in the car, come in, can you stay?, let us get dressed and we can visit, oh, no?, well, you caught us in our pajamas, oh you brought those, how wonderful. Yes, they'll do, (laugh) you surprised us, are you sure you can't stay?, do I owe you anything?..." And then I realized who it was. It was our good friends the Mallys! ☺ What friendly robbers we have out here! ☺ I almost ran into the living room with relief! I wasn't going to get tied up after all!

Well, that's my exciting news. No tie-ups, no robbers, no police, no stolen property, no nothing! I was (am) disappointed! ☹