

## Mo and the Sandbox

Illustrate the story here:



Mo was at home with his grandmom. Mo sat in his sandbox while grandmom swept the tile. When grandmom was done with the tile she yelled to Mo, “bath time!”

Mo did not want to take a bath. He still wanted to sit in his sandbox. “Mo, you must get in the bathtub because you are full of sand,” said grandmom. “OK, fine,” said Mo. He picked up his stuff from the sandbox and got in the bathtub.

When Mo was done with his bath he sat with grandmom. “Can I tell you something, grandmom? The bath was not so bad. It got rid of all the sand just like you said.” Grandmom gave Mo a big hug and a kiss.