

## The The Rhinoceros and the Remote Control

OTHUD! SHRIEK!! Maya was awake. What were all those noises? Maya wondered. "Huh." she sighed. They were at the zoo, the most childish place anyone would want to go. Maya didn't want to go in the first place; it was her sister, Jessie, who demanded ~~to~~ the family to go. They were walking towards the entrance when, CRASH! Jessie tripped over a rock in the ground. "OW!!" Jessie wailed forcefully, "Maya tripped me!" "No, I never." Maya walked away in a huff, leaving her family behind. ~~In~~ ~~Me~~ Maya walked along, rifling through her pockets for some more bubblegum. Instead, Maya found the 70-inch, flat-screen remote control. Just as Maya walked past the rhinoceros enclosure, a cheeky rhinoceros

rhinoceros  
walks  
away

scooped up the 70-inch, flat-screen remote control. "Oi! ~~bu!~~ Give that controller back!" yelled Maya to the rhinoceros. The cheeky rhinoceros, who was wearing someone's ~~spin~~ spinning hat, walked away with the remote control. It threw it on the dusty ground and kicked it into the dirty water. It looked back at Maya, who was now on the ground outside the enclosure, sobbing, and grunted. Maya ~~was~~ knew what she was going to do. It might not work, but Maya was obstinate.

Maya has  
a plan

That night, Maya never came home.