

Emma

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Too Many Tamales

One Christmas Marie was making tamales with her mother. She felt very grown up because she got to wear makeup and perfume. Her job was to read the menu. While her mother answered the phone, Marie saw the ring and decided to try it on. When she tried the ring on, she thought it looked so pretty she would keep it on for a little longer. Then, Marie went back to reading. Her mother then came in and told Marie to get her father to boil the tamales.

Soon, Marie's family came over. She took her cousins to her bedroom. As her oldest cousin was cutting out a picture of a pearl bracelet she thought of the ring. "The ring!" she nearly screamed. She led her cousins downstairs to the kitchen and told them to help her eat the tamales. After 23 tamales they each took a bite of the last one. After finding no tamales, she quizzed her cousins on the tamales they ate. After her gorgest

said the ring was in his stomach, she almost
cried. As she went to tell her mom about
the ring, she saw it on her mom's
hand. Her mom found the ring! After Marie
told her mother about ~~eating~~ the tamales,
they all made new ones. In the end,
everyone was happy and laughing.