

Cora and Mt. Dish-more

By Cora DeBoard

Based on a true story

This is a story about me and Mt Dish-more.



Cora....! Come and do the dishes. Awww mom I can't do the dishes. You're not getting out of doing them this time. Now come down and start washing!

I peeked in to the kitchen.... Nooooooooooooo! My scream shook the whole house and it came crumbling down, and it made it so I didn't have to do the dishes, the end.



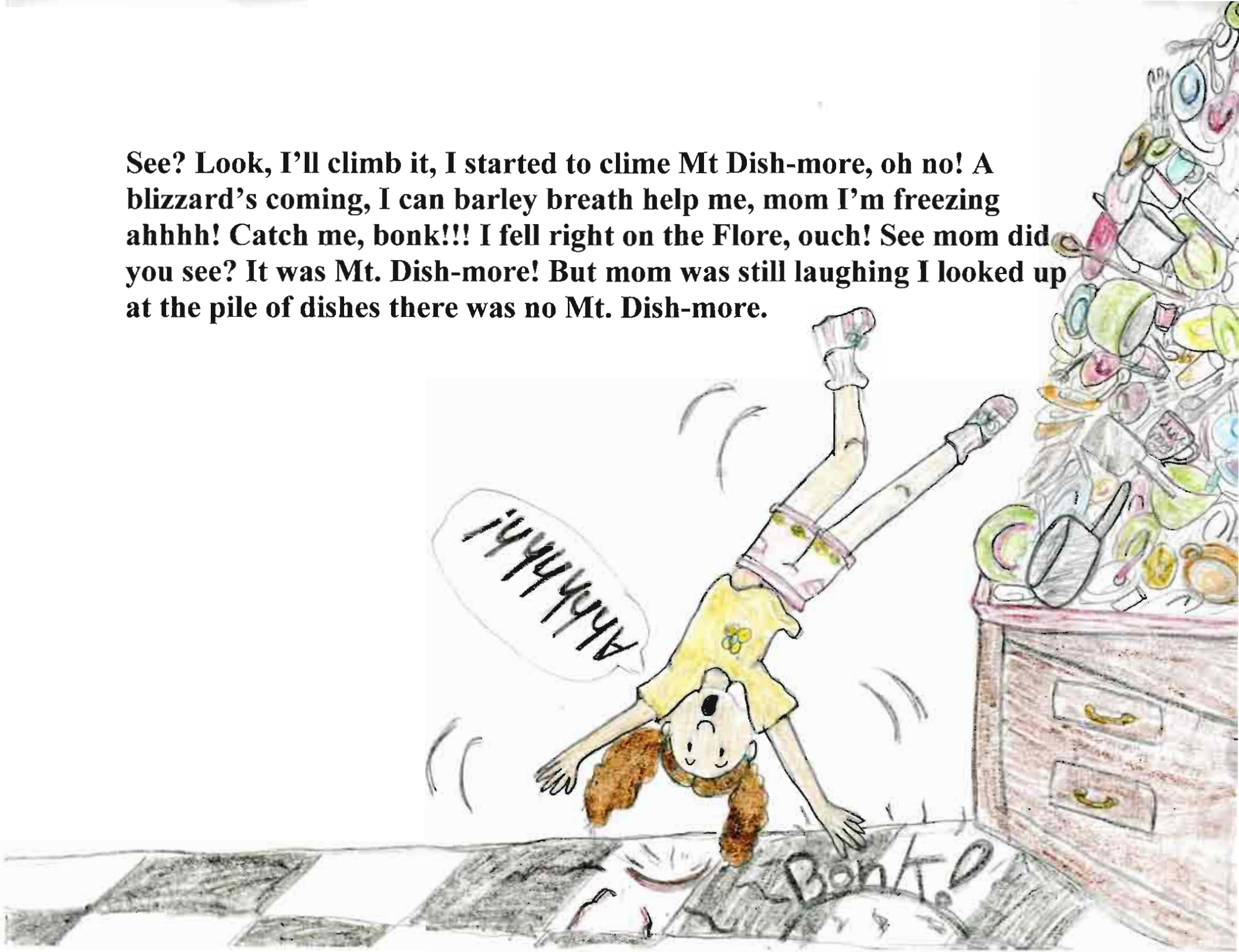
Well.... I guess that's not completely true, but that's what I wanted to happen. Well the house didn't come crumbling down, but I was horrified of what I saw, so let's get back to where we were, nooooooooooooooooooooo!



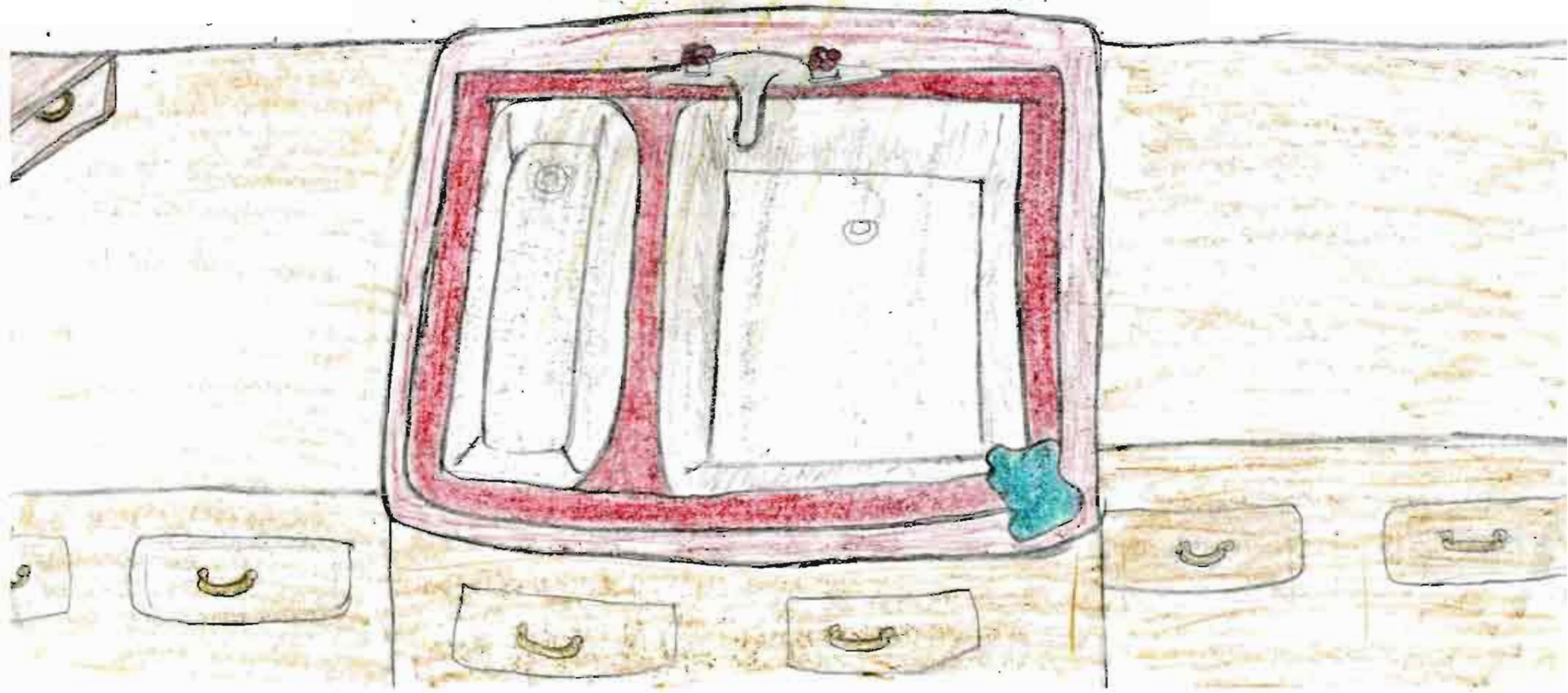
So I ran to my mom, no no I can't do them there to horrible, please don't make me do them, there fine, mom said annoyed. But its Mt. Dish-more...!! Mom's mouth dropped open, but not to shriek like I thought, just to laugh. Uh but mom! It's Mt. Dish-more!



See? Look, I'll climb it, I started to clime Mt Dish-more, oh no! A blizzard's coming, I can barley breath help me, mom I'm freezing ahhhh! Catch me, bonk!!! I fell right on the Flore, ouch! See mom did you see? It was Mt. Dish-more! But mom was still laughing I looked up at the pile of dishes there was no Mt. Dish-more.



It was my imagination, but all the same it looked like Mt Dish-more.
“C’mon sweetie, just do them. You’ll be surprised how quickly it goes if you start with the first plate,” said mom. Well, I did the dishes and it wasn’t as hard as I’d thought. I got through my worst nightmare, **THE DISHES!**



But there is a moral to this story; the moral is that, our imagination has crazy ideas. And that you'll never reach the top of your mountain until you take your first step. Or in my case, wash the first plate.

