

The Ice Cream Touch

Tommy loved ice cream. He ate ice cream every day.

He couldn't bear to live without ice cream.

One day. Tommy met a vanilla ice cream-colored rabbit in the woods.

"I have magic power. I can give you one wish," said the rabbit.

"Really? May I? " Tommy was surprised. "Yes," said the rabbit.

" I wish everything I touch would be ice cream," Tommy said.

"Good. This is a magic pill. After you eat it, your wish will come true," said the rabbit.

The next morning, Tommy took the pill. He wondered what would happen next.

He touched his red pillow. It became ice cream.

He took a bite, he found it was delicious!

Tommy was very excited. He touched all the things in his room.

Now he had an ice cream bed, an ice cream quilt, and an ice cream desk.

"The magic is real!" he shouted.

He touched his white pants and red shirts. They became ice cream!

Now Tommy was a little upset. He couldn't get dressed. He started to cry.

Guess what? They were ice cream tears.

Then Tommy heard a sound.

It was Mimi, his pure white little cat.

Mimi was Tommy's best friend. Tommy cuddled his cat.

"Oh, no!" His best friend also became ice cream.

At that moment, the vanilla ice cream-colored rabbit showed up.

The rabbit looked at all the ice cream and asked, "What happened? You look so sad,"

Tommy cried louder.

"Please help me. I don't want any ice cream! I just want my cat back!"

"Well, OK," said the rabbit,

"Now I will give you another wish. Touch things with your right hand and they will return to their original form."

Tommy stopped crying.

He touched Mimi with his right hand. Mimi was pure white again and leaned against him.

Tommy was so happy!

Then he touched all his things. Very soon, there was no more ice cream.

Now Tommy still loved ice cream.

He still ate ice cream every day, but he made a wish in his heart:

"I wish I never see that vanilla ice cream-colored rabbit ever again!"