The Boy Who Had Too Many Toys

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Once upon a time, there was a boy named Jimmy who had too many toys. He had games and balls. He had figurines and video games. He was a greedy boy and it felt impossible to navigate his room but still, he wanted more. One day, his mom put some money on the dining room table and asked him to grab some bananas from the store and the boy with too many toys said fine and snatched the money off the table. He did what his mom told him and went to the store but he went to the toy store and instead of buying bananas he bought the all-new Superman action figure! On his way home he saw a boy. The boy was sitting on the floor staring into the distance. "Why are you here instead of inside playing with your toys?" Jimmy said. "I don't... have ... anything... anything at all. No home... no toys... no food." the boy said quietly. As Jimmy walked home he thought about the boy. As he opened the door, it hit him. He dashed upstairs quick as a lightning bolt. He grabbed the biggest bag he could find and filed it up with toys and food. Just as Jimmy was about to run out the door he heard his mom yell "Jimmy Jon Jackson! Come back here with that food! Now!" "Sorry, mom! I've got some important stuff to do! Bye!" Jimmy said. "Jimmy!!!" Jimmy's mom screamed at the top of her lungs. Jimmy raced out the door and back to the boy. "Here! I brought you some food and toys!" Jimmy said excitedly. "Really?! Thank you so much!" the boy said. "No prob! I've gotta go home now. My mom might get worried. Bye!" Jimmy said. When he got home Jimmy explained to his mom what happened. "I so proud but angry at you!" Jimmy's mom said. "Ha Ha!" Jimmy laughed. What is the lesson of this story you may be wondering? Well, the lesson is... friends are more important than toys.

The End









