

The Leprechaun

By

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Mrs. Proskin

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Dedication

To my mom

About the Author

Mary Ellen is an eight year old second grader who enjoys gymnastics. She also likes to play basketball with her brother Patrick and sister, Jenna. Reading and writing are her favorite subjects in school. Mary Ellen hopes to be a famous gymnast and compete in the Olympics.

Everyone said, "What changed in you?" People said, "Did your eyes, no maybe your hair changed?"

"Nope, it's that I am bigger so now I can go out on St. Patrick's Day. Yeah!" They lived happily ever after.

THE END

Once upon a time there lived a girl who once saw a Leprechaun. She was **AMAZED**. She introduced herself but the Leprechaun ran away because he was a baby. He escaped from Ireland.

But it was the wrong day anyway. Baby Leprechauns can't go out on St. Patrick's Day anyway.

Years went by. Then right when they woke up, the poor little Leprechaun was right in front of them! They were so happy! They had waited ten years.

They were excited for him to be with them. So they looked and looked. They never found poor baby Leprechaun.

So the king and queen of the Leprechauns had a meeting. They had a big search. Every single Leprechaun tried to find him, but nobody could. the mother and father of the baby Leprechaun were terrified.

Every person who lived in Ireland caught one because they did not know how to get out of the traps from the people.

Then a nice person came by. His name was St. Patrick. He got them out of the cages. He cared for Leprechauns so he came with the Leprechauns. If a person came by, St. Patrick would say, "No, don't look them up. They are our friends, even though they do silly stuff to us."