

The Loose Tooth

One drizzly Monday morning, I realised that I had a loose tooth. I simply couldn't believe it! I gently pushed it with my tongue. It was very wobbly and it hurt horribly. My mum said I had to eat crumbly food so that I didn't have to chew it. It was terribly difficult. Eventually, even though it was fiddly, I managed to pull my tooth out. The Tooth Fairy left me some money under my pillow, which made me quite giggly!

