Crumbs Goes on an Adventure

Once upon a time there was an ant named Crumbs. She loved to go on adventures but she kept that a secret. She went to AntHill Elementary School and she was in kindergarten. Her teacher was Mrs. Anta. Crumbs really liked Mrs. Anta because she was very nice and would take her class on a lot of field trips. Her best friend was Eater. Eater loved to do art and reading. Crumbs also loved reading but when it came to art she was horrible.

One day Crumbs went to school and Mrs. Anta said they would go on a field trip out of their AntHill the next day. Every year there was a field trip for the kindergarten class where the teacher would take them out of their AntHill. It was the first time Crumbs would go out of their anthill and she was really excited. Eater wasn’t as excited though. She told Crumbs at lunch that her parents had told her it is very dangerous outside of the AntHill. While Eater was telling Crumbs, Crumbs started daydreaming about what it’s like outside of their anthill. She was daydreaming for so long that Eater had to shake her to stop daydreaming.

The next morning.”Crumbs it’s time for school, wake up Crumbs,” Crumbs mom said. “You don’t want to be late to your field trip, do you? You’re leaving an hour after you get there,”

Crumbs jumped out of bed and got dressed quickly. She was wearing a red t-shirt that said AntHill Elementary School on it. She put blue leggings on with it. She ate her breakfast and then she left her home. She ran as fast as she could and finally got to her school. When she got there she put her backpack in her locker and then raced into her classroom. Eater was already at their table and Crumbs saw Mrs. Anta talking to her.

Crumbs ran over to them and said excitedly, “How much longer till we get to go on the field trip Mrs. Anta?”

“How long will that be?” Crumbs asked impatiently.

“Not that long,” Mrs. Anta reassured her.

While Crumbs was waiting, she talked to Eater. “Are you excited for the field trip?”

“I’m really excited but also scared,” she said. Crumbs saw Eater making some artwork and Crumbs asked, “What are you making?”

“I’m making a picture of the outside of our AntHill,” Eater replied. Crumbs was about to ask Eater another question but Mrs. Anta interrupted her.

“Class, everybody’s here so we’ll start walking to the entrance of our AntHill,” Mrs. Anta said. As they walked Mrs. Anta told everybody that they had to stick together and not come apart, but Crumbs didn’t care about that rule. She was going to go on a little adventure when she got out of the AntHill. Crumbs was daydreaming and in the middle of daydreaming she bumped into the wall.

“Ow!” Crumbs said.

“Are you okay Crumbs?” Mrs. Anta asked.

“Yes sorry,” Crumbs replied.

“We’re at the entrance of the AntHill class, let’s go outside!” Mrs. Anta said. When Crumbs got out of the AntHill she gasped.

“This is amazing, there’s so much color!” Crumbs exclaimed. She could see green grass everywhere and the sky was so beautiful. Crumbs saw Eater coloring and Mrs. Anta talking to another student. This was her time to run away from her class!
Crumbs ran as fast as she could and found a nice leaf to sit under. She looked around and something caught her eye. It looked like a box. Then she noticed another, and another, and another! There were so many boxes! But then she smelled something. It kind of smelled like the food that she ate in her AntHill, but a lot more! She ran up to one of the boxes and she smelled the food even more! The box was sealed tight but Crumbs found a crack in the seal and got in. When she got in it was pitch black, but Crumbs’ eyes adjusted to the darkness really quickly because she lived in the dark. Once her eyes adjusted she saw a lot of containers and she saw food in some of the containers! She tried to find a crack in one of them but she couldn’t. Then she felt like something was picking the box up. She tried to get out of the box but she was too high off the ground to get out of the box so she hid behind one of the containers.

“Please don’t hurt me. Please don’t hurt me,” Crumbs thought. Then the box started to open and Crumbs saw a human looking right into the box. Then the human started grabbing the container that Crumbs was hiding behind. Crumbs had learned about humans in her kindergarten class. She had learned that they like to kill ants because ants eat their food. Crumbs was terrified that the human would kill her because she was in the human’s box, but the human didn’t notice her. Crumbs looked around, she was inside and there were no humans looking. Crumbs decided that this was her time to make a run for it. She ran out of the box that she now called a food box. She looked around. She had no idea where she was except that she was inside. She saw a door that went outside so she ran to it. But then a human blocked her exit.

“I have to get past this human,” Crumbs thought. She slid between the human’s legs without getting noticed by the human.

“Phew,” Crumbs thought when she got to the door. She found a little crack in the door and ran outside. Then she saw an ant patrol. She ran to the ant patrol.

“Ant patrol! Ant patrol!” Crumbs yelled to the ant patrol.

“Crumbs, we’ve been looking everywhere for you!” The ant patrol said, “Your classmates and teacher were really scared. You can’t run off like that, you could have gotten killed!”

“But I didn’t get killed,” Crumbs said.

“That’s because you were lucky,” he said, “Now come on, we have to bring you to your parents.”

“But it’s still the middle of the school day,” Crumbs said.

“You’re in trouble so you’ll go home for a week and then you can go back to school,” the ant patrol said. Crumbs was looking gloomy for the rest of the day. She had to tell her parents what she did but they weren’t very mad at her. They said they both had done the same thing when they were in kindergarten.

“I guess we’re an adventurous family,” Crumbs mom said.

“I guess we are,” Crumbs said.

“Crumbs I was just thinking, I’m an ant patrol so I go outside of the anthill a lot to get food,” Crumbs dad said, “Do you want to come with me tomorrow so that you can go outside of the anthill?”

“Yes yes yes yes yes! I want to come with you!” Crumbs cried. She got up and squeezed her dad as tight as she could. Crumbs didn't have to be grounded anymore if she followed the rules:

1) Stay with her dad and don’t run off.
2) If she needs help say it and don’t try to do it on her own.
3) Be safe.
4) Have fun.

The next day Crumbs got up early because ant patrols have to go out when the humans are sleeping. She went to her dad
“Are you ready yet?” she asked.
“Yep,” he said.
“Then let's go!” she said. When she got out of the AntHill she asked.
“Now where do we go?”
“This way,” her dad said. They walked and got to a huge house that was blue.
“This is where we go,” her dad said, “The human works during the night so we go to this house,” They went inside and found a lot of crumbs on the ground. They walked to the crumbs and found a big crumb. They left the house and brought the big crumb to the ant food storage. The next day Crumbs' dad woke her up to do it again and the next day, and the next day, and the next day until the next week came and she went back to kindergarten.

“Crumbs I’m so glad to see you again,” Eater said when Crumbs went back to school the next week. “I was so worried about you,”
“All of us were,” Mrs. Anta said. And from then on Crumbs didn’t run off again.

THE END