

Events of the night

The sun went down when my buddies and I woke up. Let me introduce myself, I am a gingerbread cookie like Christmas cookies but in this place they call me “Ginger”... Yeah, I get it, the child of this house hasn’t creativity, nevertheless I am not the only toy here. On the same bookshelf I live with two pretty dolls, they are Lissy and Prissy. In addition, Prissy is more beautiful than Lissy. On the next bookshelf there are the Hammer Brothers, they are masons and they are very strong. Well, there’s also big teddies like an elephant besides zebra.

When the child sleeps, the toy’s hour starts. We are tired because we have to stand still, however, that fact changes when the night arrives. Usually we organize this way: the Hammer Brothers hang out while they are lifting heavy objects with the teddies, even a brother has been able to lift a zebra. Dolls spend time with other dolls in a dollhouse and this house is on a shelf close to falling, they do things like drinking tea or something. Eventually, me. I spend my time with the brothers and animals, but I would like to talk with Prissy. Sometimes, we exchanged glances.

—Ginger, come here —said a brother.

—Bro, don’t you see how he looks at Prissy? —asked the other brother and they started to laugh.

I didn’t listen because, in this second Prissy turn to see me and she smiled. I felt I was going to die. Everything was beautiful until it happened. Suddenly the dollhouse became unbalanced and the dolls screamed because Prissy had fallen. All toys meet on the edge of the shelf to see where Prissy had fallen. My heart was pounding so fast, I had to think of a way to rescue her. We were scared because we had limited time until dawn.

—Prissy is in danger, you have to do something to rescue her, boys —said Lissy supported by other dolls.

—Prissy is your friend —answered the big brother and the dolls were offended.

—We don’t have to argue —added the nervous elephant.

—Elle —nickname of elephant— we have to do things—. said the big brother.

Dolls started to get nervous and Lissy talked another time because the Hammer Brothers were leaving.

—I am sorry, I didn’t want to behave like this, but I need your help to help my sister, please —asked Lissy a little sad.

—That's right —answered the big brother with a smile—. Come on, we have to rescue Prissy.

I admit it, I was really scared because I thought they wouldn't assist her. Dolls offered strings to go down to the ground and I offered to recover Prissy. I never go down, the ground is a

place who never has seen. From the shelf we didn't see Prissy and it worried me. I descended by rope to the ground.

It was dark and seeing was difficult. I said her name but she didn't answer. Suddenly, the child in his bed was moving. I held my breath. The child slept again and I kept on looking for her. Because the room was small and narrow it should have been easy to find her. I had to take a risk, I had to leave the room and nobody had to see me.

I left the room and I saw a large corridor and nobody was there, so I walked for this seeing everywhere. Later, when I was going walking down the stairs I heard a sound that alerted me. A huge bearded man started walking towards where I was standing making the floor tremble making me need to hide down the carpet. Besides, I understood he was the father and he had to go to the bathroom. When I felt safe I walked down the stairs.

Now, I was in the living room and I saw a big screen, the screen was on. There also was a girl snoring on the sofa. I looked around everywhere searching for the tiniest clue. Nothing. I crossed in tiptoes trying not to wake up the redheaded girl.

An enormous green eye observed me directly. I stayed petrified. The kitten approached me and I felt his whiskers and I couldn't hold in my laugh. I burst out laughing. All of a sudden I was being persecuted by the tiny kitten, because he was little he was trying to play with me.

—Zion, be quiet —exclaimed the girl awakened by the noise.

I took advantage of the situation and I left the garden. When I saw her my heart started to beat fast. Prissy was sitting down in a little staircase. I approached her and we looked at each other eyes. We had our time there and then we were back together. There was no one in the living room and corridor and we were back safe.

When we arrived in the room, we climbed the rope and all the toys received us with a hug. Moreover, we watched the sunrise together.

Currently, I am on the same shelf with Prissy but I am closer.

Kassy J.