

THE FLYING JUICEBOX

BY SAMANTHA HATTER

FOOD SOARS THROUGH THE KITCHEN.
JASON'S HAVING AN EXHILARATING TIME.

MRS. PARKER HAS A HEADACHE AND LOUNGES ON THE
PORCH SWING OBLIVIOUS TO HIS DELIGHT.

JASON GRABS FOR HIS FAVORITE, A GRAPE JUICEBOX.
HE HURLS THE FULL, SLOSHING JUICEBOX OUT THE WINDOW.

A SCREAM PIERCES THE AIR.
HE SCURRIES DOWN THE HALL TO HIS ROOM.



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