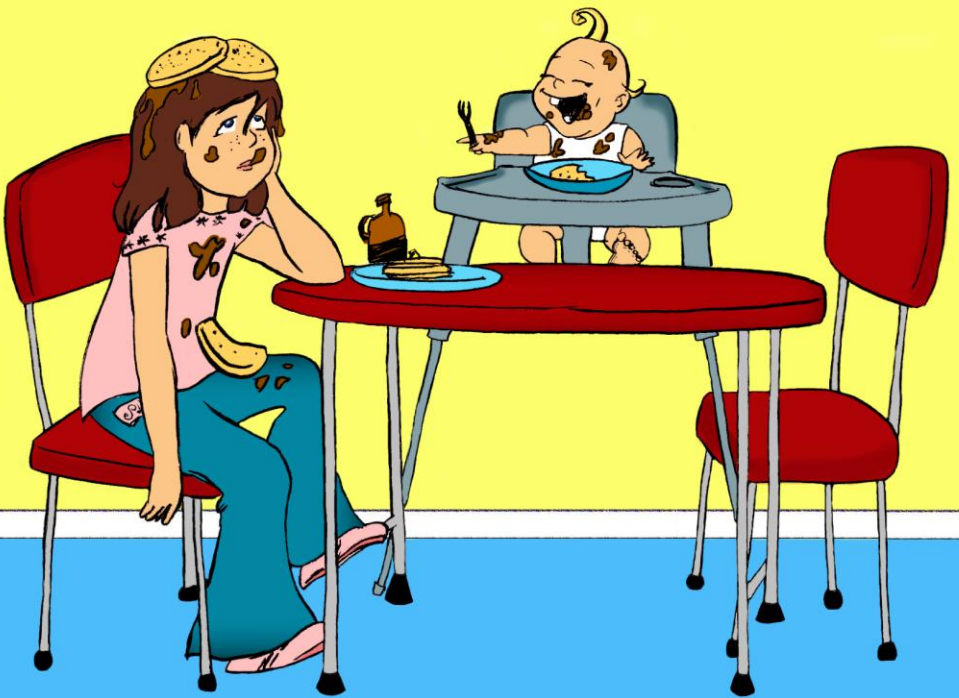


Lizzy Anne's Adventures

Sharon A. Wagner-Zarrella
Illustrated by Vidya Vasudevan



Lizzy Anne's Adventures

Volume 1

*To my daughter Rebecca
You're my inspiration!*

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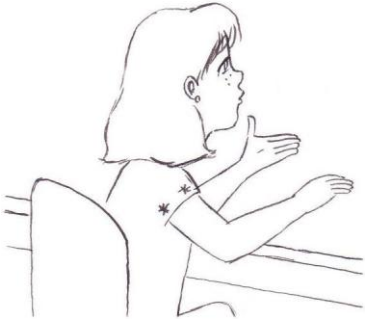


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Chapter 3

Lizzy Anne's Sausdropping

Hi, my name is Lizzy Anne, and I am seven years old. This is my story on what not to do. You see, it was early in the morning when I overheard Mother and Father talking downstairs. I hurried up out of bed and ran over to my bedroom closet.

Where can it be? I thought. I can't believe this! Just where is it!

Then I remembered it was under my bed. The very best of the best spy device kits that any kid would be proud to own. It had everything including a cool spy listening device. I hurried over to the end of the hall, and that was so I could hear a little better, and I heard Mother and Father having an interesting conversation.

“Oh no!”



Just then baby Ollie started to cry and I couldn't hear anything with all the crying. After Mother settled baby Ollie down she went back downstairs and continued speaking to Father.

Oh, good, I thought to myself.

I quietly walked back down to the end of the hall, and my spy hearing device was working quite clearly, I must admit, and guess what I heard next. The word "moving". I couldn't believe it, and then I heard "two weeks".

Moving in two weeks? I thought. I'm not ready to move. I don't want to move.

After that shock I walked downstairs, not paying attention, and I tripped over baby Ollie's toy truck and landed on Father's foot.

"Lizzy Anne, are you all right?" Father asked.

"I'm all right," I responded.

"Please start paying attention to where you're going," Father replied.

“Lizzy Anne, your breakfast is ready,”
Mother said, and she continued talking to
Father.

“Lizzy Anne, you haven’t touched your
breakfast,” Mother said.

“I’m not really hungry,” I replied. “May I be
excused?”

“I suppose so,” Mother responded.

As I left the table, the very thought of
moving kept repeating in my head, and I just
couldn’t believe it. I heard Mother and

Father still in the kitchen talking.

“As I was saying, Joan, before Lizzy Anne’s fall, I am very happy about this decision.”

“I agree with you, Frank, I think it’s a great decision too!”

Well, I’m glad everyone is so happy, I thought.

I wasn’t in agreement with this great decision, and then I heard Mother say, “Lizzy Anne, there’s your school bus. Hurry up now, and have a great day!”

“There is one other thing, Joan. The Millers have signed a contract on the old Victorian house down the street from us, and it will be a few days until they find out if it has been accepted. Bill Miller has asked me not to say anything until everything is final.”

“Oh, I hope the sale for the Millers goes through,” Joan replied. “Jeffery Miller and Lizzy Anne have known each other since they were babies. Mum’s the word, Frank,” she added.

Later that afternoon there was a knock on the front door.

“Hello, Mrs. Ryan,” Missy said, “is Lizzy Anne home?”

“Yes, she is,” Mother responded. “Lizzy Anne is upstairs in her room.”

“Hi, Lizzy Anne,” Missy said. “What’s wrong?”

“You are not going to believe what I heard this morning, Missy.”

“What did you hear?” Missy asked.

“I heard Mother and Father talking about us moving in two weeks.”

“Moving, why?” Missy replied.

“I don’t know, Missy,” I responded. “No one has said anything to me about moving,” I continued. “This morning Mother gave me a kiss goodbye, and then I left for school. Later in the school day, Mrs. Blume came over to the activity table, and she overheard me telling some of the kids that I was moving in a few weeks, and that I would miss them. Mrs. Blume then took me aside and asked if she could have a word with me.

I had no other choice but to tell her what I overheard Mother and Father say this morning, that we are moving in two weeks. Mrs. Blume suggested that I notify the school office as soon as possible, like now. So off to the principal's office I went, and the first person I saw was Mrs. Zimmerman. Of course, sadly, I had to let her know that Mrs. Blume had sent me down to the principal's office to tell her that I was moving in two weeks.

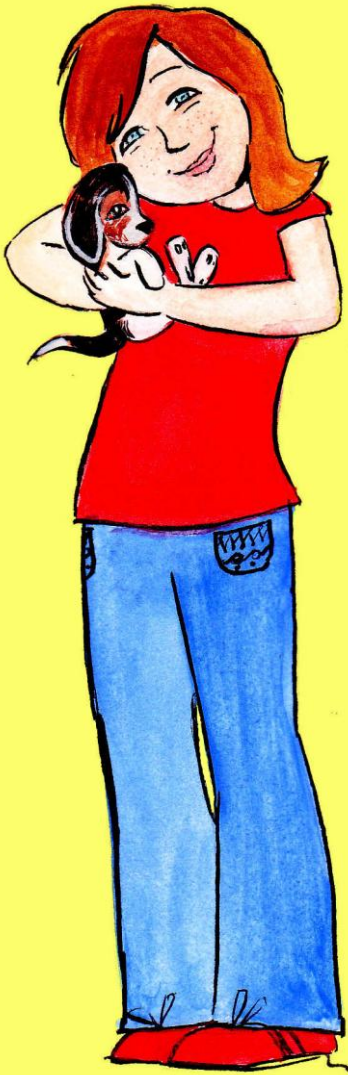
“Mrs. Zimmerman then told me that I didn't appear to be happy about the new move, and then she said moving can be a good thing,



To Be Continued

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Or buy the eBook on-line [Amazon.com](https://www.amazon.com)



To Be Continued

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