



now that's positivenergy





Coming home from Grandma's house is such a long ride. Too long. This time, dad said, "I know a short cut. It's a different way home." That sounds good to me. The ride is always so boring, I can hardly keep my eyes open.





As we drove, things started looking different.
Looking really different.
I don't remember seeing any dragons or castles last time.





There was a cat doing her shopping, and a rabbit selling fruit.





I didn't know the car was waterproof. We almost ran over a mermaid!





The trip was going so quickly and so was dad! Those racecars sure looked fast, but we went right past them.





Finally, we arrived at home. “Dad” I said, “That was a great short cut. We should try a different way home more often!”

