Rita’s Pin
Rita got down on one knee. She looked under the bed. She looked in her toy box. She looked under her desk. All she found was a dirty sock. She could not find the pin. She wanted to wear it on her coat. She looked in her room some more. She asked her dad if he had seen it. Rita’s knee felt funny. She looked down. The pin was stuck to her knee. She took it off. She rubbed her knee. She put the pin on her coat. The pin showed a picture of a bomb with an X through it. Rita was against any kind of war.