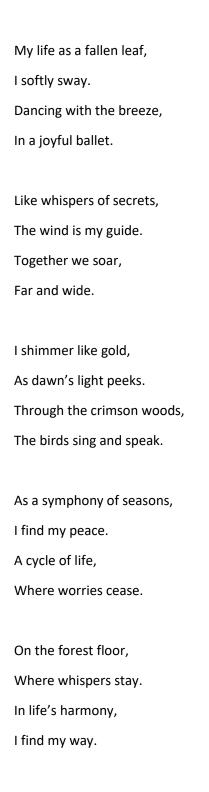
## My life as...

## My life as a fallen leaf, by Alek



My life as my nuns cor keys Here we go again its the school run and she has lost me. She checks between the cusions, she checks in her purse, she checks in the fridge, why would I be in there? How was she not see me? I am right next to her phone that's constartly bussing. Here we go again she is late for work and she has lost me. She checks in the suppoord, she checks in the draws, she hecks in her shoes. my would I be in there? How can she not see me? I am inside her porkets. Its so dusty and dark in here. She really needs to throw away these tisues. Finally she has found ne. She picks me up, I let her in. Harry up! Harry up! from room ... ay Grace