FREEDOM

"You got a D on your history test," said Brice to Herald, who was walking home from school. Yeah, it's bad, but Ms. Sanders didn't even teach us that much, said Herald. All I want to do is sit on the couch and watch cartoons. Oh boys, Mrs. Helan, Herald's mom was yelling to them from the front porch, saying, "Come in and have some hot cocoa." The boys came into the house and took off their snow boots. They finished drinking their hot cocoa. That was good, Mom, said Herald. Now can I go watch some cartoons? Now, Herald, look at the front porch; it's all full of snow. I want you guys to go shovel it off, said Mrs. Helan.

Man, I can't believe we have to do this, said Brice. "Yeah, it's not fair; we should have the freedom to choose if we must clean and when we must clean," said Herald. "Yeah, we don't have to do this, said the boys. Come on, let's watch some cartoons. The boys watched cartoons for a while until Herald's mom came down and noticed they hadn't done anything. Boys, you didn't do what I told you, said Mrs. Helan. Well, Mom, we didn't like having to do these chores. It's one chore and you will do it, said Mrs. Helan. FINE mom, we'll do your stupid chores, and then we'll watch some cartoons. Mrs. Helan.

Hold it right there, young man shouted Mrs. Helan. After you're done with that, go clean the basement. Come on, let's go, Brice, said Herald. After a while, Brice and Herald had finished all their chores, and they were going to go watch some cartoons, but then Mrs. Helan interrupted and said, boys, I see you guys have been thinking this isn't fair, right? Wiygukuhyhjjhjhjne should have the freedom to do what and when we want, said Brice. "Okay," said Mrs. Helan, confused Herald and Brice asked, what do you mean? "Okay." That's fine with me only if I get to do what I want when I want to, said Mrs. Helan. That's good for us, said Herald. So then, as days went on, the house got messier and messier. Until Mrs. Helan stopped paying the electric bill.

So, then the power went out. "Mom, what happened?" said Herald. "Well, I stopped paying the electric bills because I didn't want to," said Mrs. Helan. Why would you do that? asked Brice. You guys said I could do what I want when I want, right? Well yeah, said Herald. But said herald I thought you would; what said Mrs. Helan? You see boys look at the house and look at the lights. "This is what happens when you don't have rules," said Mrs. Helan. People will easily do whatever they want. Isn't that good though, asked Brice. Well, yes, it is in some ways, and that's what our constitution is for, for it gives people the opportunity to do the good things in our country, and then the rules stop people from doing the bad stuff, said Mrs. Helan.

"I'm sorry, Mom, for talking back to you," said Herald. Yeah, I'm sorry too, Mrs. Helan, said Brice. Hey, how about we go to the National Archives Museum for Christmas? said Mrs. Helan.

THE END

What the Constitution means to me is freedom, the paper that lets us be free. -Drew Redd