Mark's Big Fight
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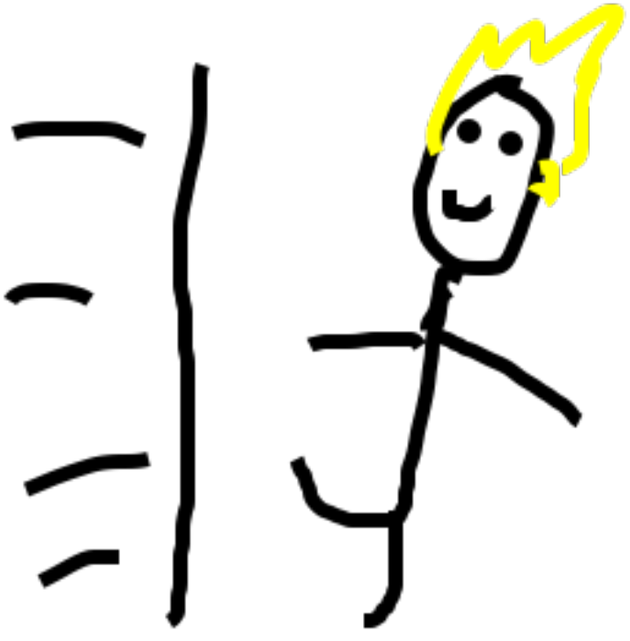
BAM! The door slammed shut as Mark ran inside. As he ran down the stairs his mom stopped him.



"Mark! Mark! You have to do your chores"
"B-b-but mom! I got my new video game!"
"I don't care, do your chores now." Marks smile turned into a frown.

"Mom... Come on just let me play!"
"If you don't do your chores you won't get any ice cream for dessert."
"Mom"
"NO!"
"What?"
"I said N-O, NO!"

Mark yelled, "I'll do them tomorrow." Marks mom yelled back, "You said that yesterday." Mark gritted his teeth and jumped up and down.

"Mark if I hear one more complain-"
"Why don't you do it?"
"Do what?"
"Not let me have dessert."

"Mark! Where did this attitude come from?"
"Mom just give me two hours and after the two hours I will do my chores."

Marks mom looked up at him and tried to look into his eyes but she couldn't see his blue eyes through his glasses.

"Mark one more word and I will-"
"Do what not let me have ice cream? Well consider it already gone."
"Go to your room NOW!"
He felt a chill go down his spine. He didn't want to not have ice cream.

He stomped up to his room as loud as he could. He went to his room and thought about what he had said.

He felt bad. He thought it was mean saying that.

He thought apologizing would be the best thing to do. He felt very sorry. He went to his mom and said "Please forgive me I will never do it again I promise I cross my heart."

He went and did his chores and got to play his new video game. But the next day ..... "Mark do your chores!"