

MR. SNUGGLES

By Jenna Solie, from *SOS Junior Monologues*

Yesterday, my little sister decided that she was going to take my favorite teddy bear...and throw it in the garbage. That's right. My favorite teddy bear, Mr. Snuggles, has gone down the garbage shoot. Mr. Snuggles and I go way back. He used to keep me company in my crib when I was a baby. I mean, Mr. Snuggles was there when I moved into my big girl bed! And every night he would wait to fall asleep until I did. So today I went on a rescue mission. I went to the basement of our apartment building and searched through piles and piles of garbage. I found lots of cool stuff down there. There was a door knob, a banana peel, six empty cans, nine bottles, some moldy soup and a dead fish with one eye. And guess who I found eating green soup and chatting with a one-eyed fish? Mr. Snuggles - - just waiting for me to come get him. Thank goodness he doesn't mind taking baths. He smells kind of fishy now.