Ben’s Tooth
Ben’s tooth was loose. He ran into the family room.

He told Mom, “My tooth is loose.”
Mom said, "What did you do, Ben? Did you bump it?"

Ben said, "No."

Mom said, "Did you eat a hard apple?"

Ben said, "No."
The tooth jiggled.

Plunk! His loose tooth fell on the floor!

Mom said, "Did you trip on a toy?"

Ben said, "No."

Mom said, "Did you jump on your bike?"

Ben said, "No."
“Then it must be time for a new tooth,” Mom said.

Ben looked and looked.

He didn’t see any new teeth.

He didn’t feel any new teeth.

Ben brushed his teeth in the bathroom.

The tooth wiggled.

Ben kissed his Mom.