The babysitter Written By:Emma Kirkhart

One monday June 2, Isabella was playing with a glass bowl BANG! ISABELLA!

First Hi my name is Emily and I'm 13yrs old. People say I'm caring and kind. I'm babysitting my neighbor's baby which is Bill Gates' baby. Today it is 82 degrees. Right now I'm in Bill Gates' house and my house is right down the road so if anything happens my mom will come. Moving on, Isabella is the baby she keeps running away and I can't catch her and she is not listening to me.

Secondly, I don't want to call Bill because then he will probably give me a bad review and that would be bad to my business. She is running around the house and I am trying to catch her. I tried feeding her but she jumped out of her highchair. Then I tried putting her in the bouncer. She pushes it over and runs. I sat on the sofa and slept, then I thought of an idea. If I give Isabella benadryl she will fall asleep.

I ran into the kitchen and gave her benadryl. "That's more like it." explained Emily.

Bill Gales Walked in and said "She hasn't slept in days. What did you do?" "My magic." I said. Bill said do you want to babysit tomorrow. Emily said I have a concert yea no bye.

The end