

Name _____

Word Count: 218

Popcorn and Cotton Candy

Mike and I snuck into the deserted fairgrounds after 9
hours, slipping through a loose board in the fence. No rides 20
moved and no lights flashed, but the smell of popcorn and 31
cotton candy still hung in the air. 38

“Let’s see the racing pigs,” whispered Mike, so we tiptoed 48
to the pigsty, but we heard voices and saw lights inside. 59

Suddenly, a heavy hand fell on my shoulder and a horrible 70
voice growled, “What do you think you’re doing here?” I 80
slowly turned my head and peered upward. Behind us was 90
a man with one eye, three teeth, and a hook for a hand, 103
looking like he had escaped from the pirate ship ride. 113

“Run!” screamed Mike, and he took off ahead of me. I 124
ran as fast as I could, but I tripped and fell into a mound of 139
discarded popcorn bags and leftover cotton-candy tubes. 146

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“Round here, we feed trespassers to the bears!” shouted 155
 the man, his thundering footsteps coming closer. I buried 164
 myself in the pile of trash, the stench of salt and sugar filling 177
 my nostrils. 179

“Where’d you go?” the man grumbled and snorted, but 188
 finally he gave up and went away, and I was able to sneak 201
 out without being detected. 205

To this day, the smell of popcorn and cotton candy still 216
 scares me. 218

Number of Errors

1	2	3	4	5	6

Accuracy (%):

Reading Rate (Words Per Minute):

