

# Pinkalicious



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It was a rainy day. Mommy said, " let 's make



cupcakes What color do you want?' "Pink," I



said.





Mommy put in pink. "More," I cried, "More,



More, More." I ate a couple while we frosted



They were pinkalicious!! I offered one to Peter



He didn't want it, so I ate it.



Adapted from the original text, Pinkalicious, by Victoria Kann and Elizabeth Kann



"Can I have just one more," I asked. "You



get what you get, and you dont get upset."



I got upset.





After dinner I ate more cupcakes Then



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I refused to go to bed. " Just one more



pink cupcake, and I'll go to sleep," I said.



Daddy said, "NO MORE! You are all done."





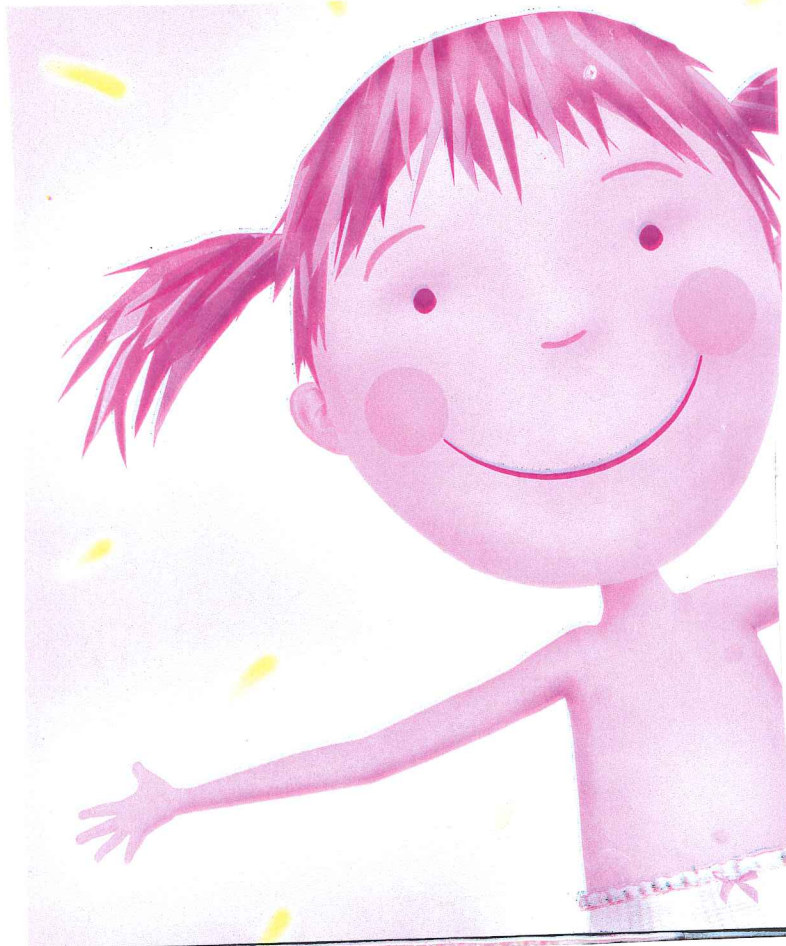
The next morning when I woke up I was pink!



My face was pink, my hands were pink and my



belly was pink.

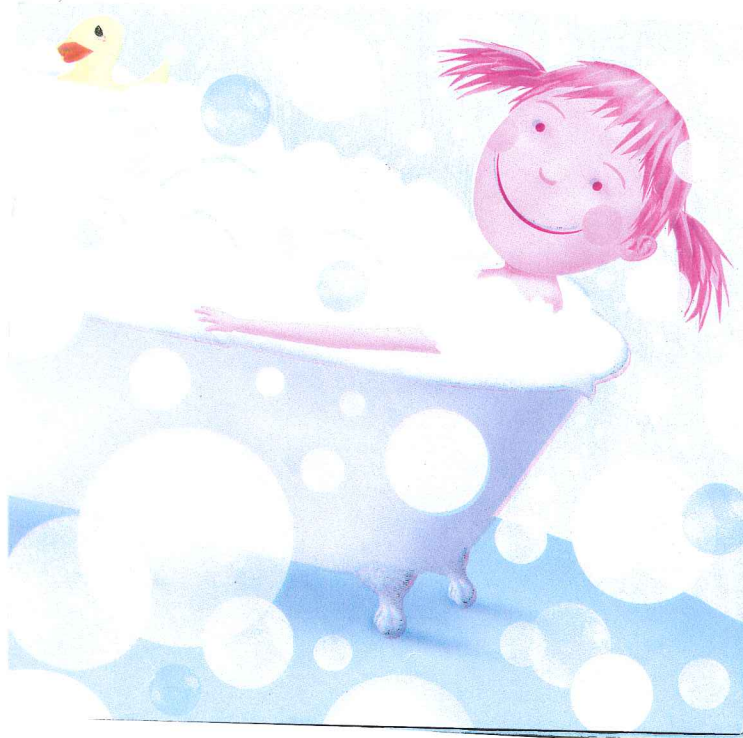




Daddy thought I played with markers, so he



gave me a bath. The pink did not wash off.





My hair was the color of strawberryice cream.



I was so beautiful I put on my pink princess



dress and danced in the mirror. "I'm pinkerbelle



Look at me, I'm pinkerbelle," I sang.



Mommy called the doctor. She said we had to go



to his office. I asked mommy for one more



cupcake, but she said "we had to go to the



doctor."







Doctor Wink looked at me and said "you have a



very rare and acute case of pinkitis. "Call me



pinkerella" I said.



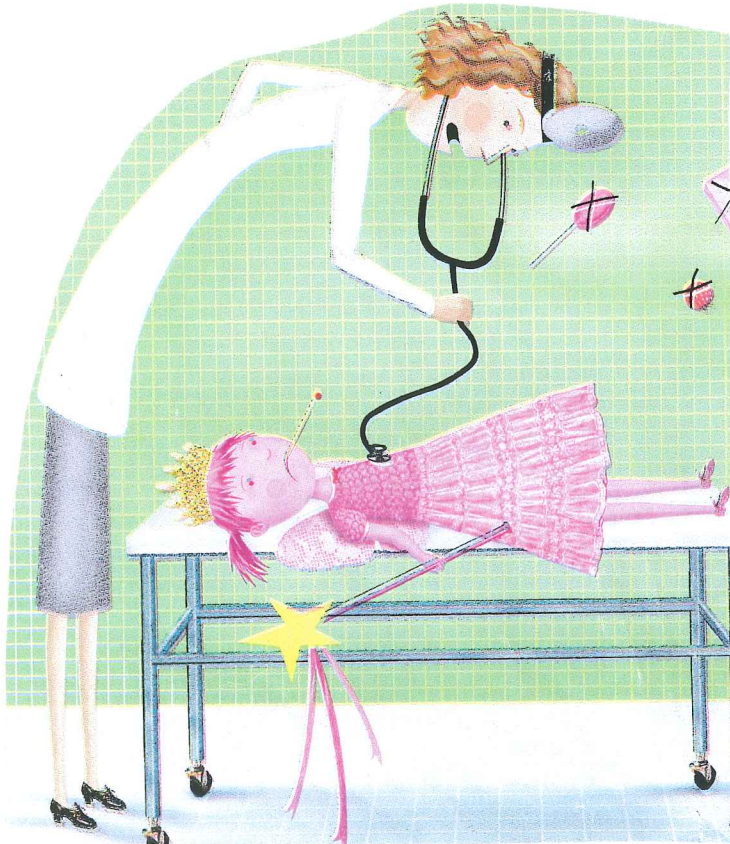
"For the next week no more pink cupcakes, pink



gum, or pink candy. To get better you must eat



green food," said Doctor Wink.





After the doctor, we went to the playground My



friend Alison was there, but she did not see me



because I blended in with the pink flowers. When



I waved at Alison a bee landed on my nose. "



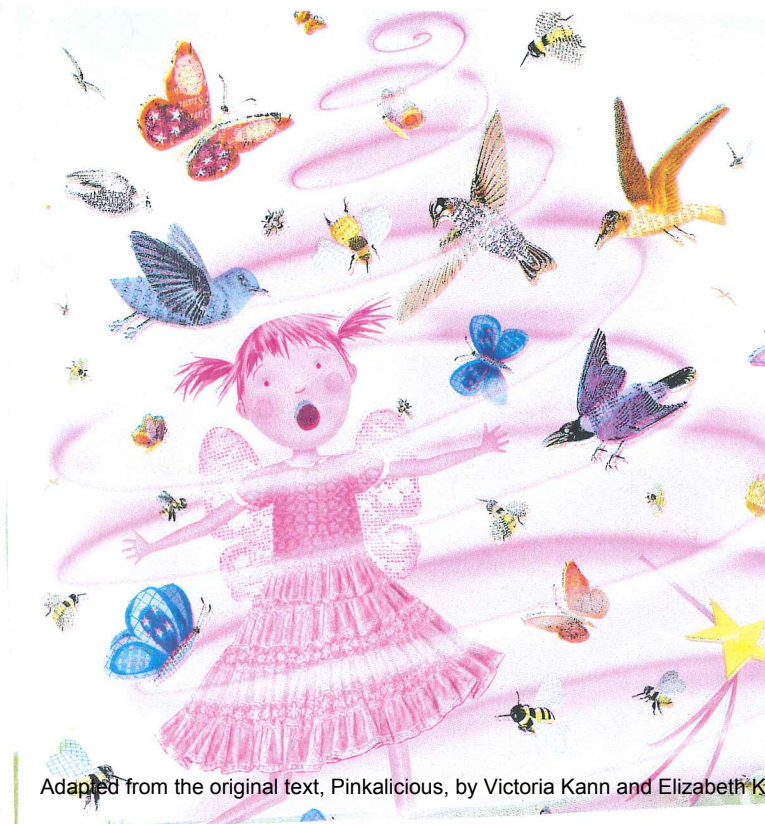
Buzz off, I'm not a flower," I yelled. I was



surrounded by bees, butterflies and bugs.



"Mommv please take me home." I cried.





When we got home I asked mommy if I could



eat more pink cupcakes "Do you remember



what the doctor told you," she said "NO MORE



CUPCAKES!" Peter tugged at my pinktails, "I



wish I was pink like you," he said. He was green

with envy.





At dinner, I pretended to eat my yucky green



vegetables After everyone went to sleep, I



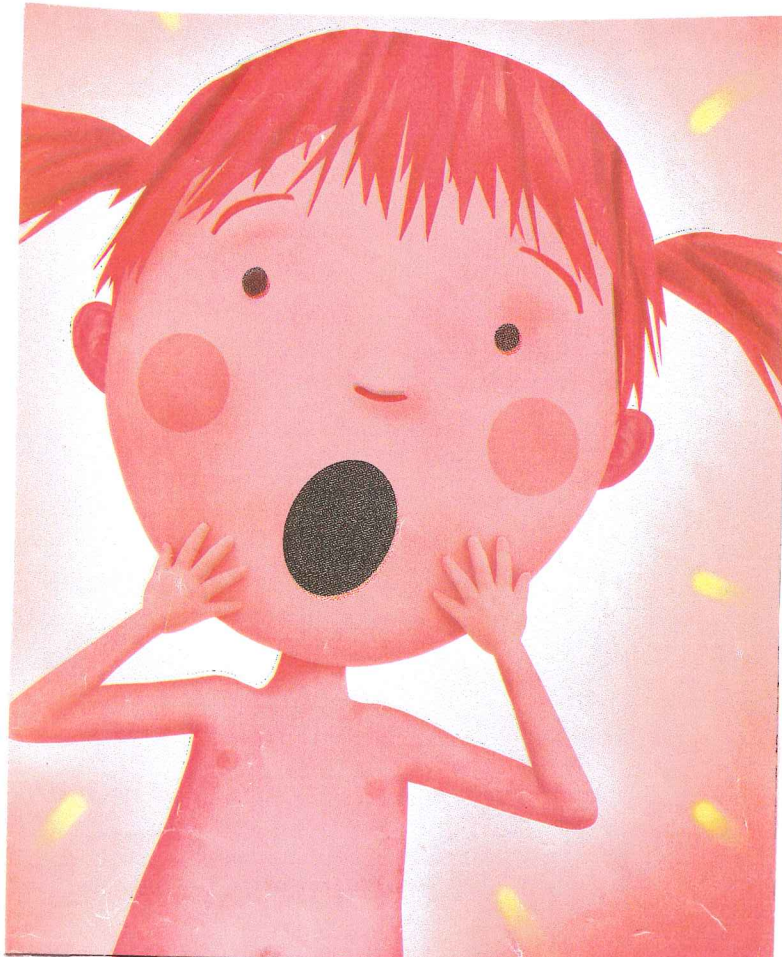
snuck into the kitchen and ate more pink






cupcakes








When I woke up. I felt different. I ran to the  
 mirror and peered at my reflection I was not  
 pink, I was RED!!!!!! "Oh no, not red," I  
 screamed I do not want to be red. I should not  
 have eaten that pink cupcake. I wanted to be me  
 again. I knew what I had to do.



Adapted from the original text, *Pinkalicious*, by Victoria Kann and Elizabeth Kann

        
I went to the fridge, held my nose and squeezed

        
icky green relish onto my tongue, I ate pickles

   ↓    
and spinach. I choked down artichokes I gagged

      
on grapes. I burped up brussel sprouts. Next

       
thing I knew, my arms tickled, my ears tingled,

       
and my feet twitched I was not longer pink I

    
was me, and I was beautiful

    
Just then Peter ran in and yelled..



# "Pink-a-boo"



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