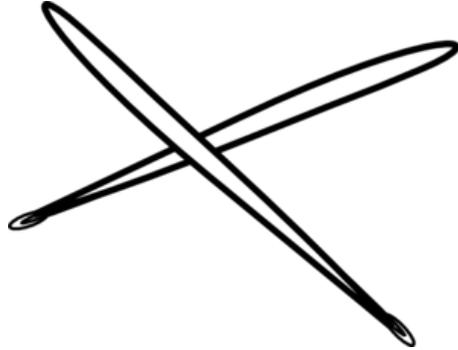


Amir the Drummer



A Cinderella Story with a Difference

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AMIR THE DRUMMER



AMIR LIVES ON A FARM -
HOUSE. HE LOVES TO PLAY DRUMS.

Once upon a time a boy named Amir lived on a farm with his brother named Miles and his sister named Kayla.



He has to feed
all the animals
chickens pigs cow
ducks horse.

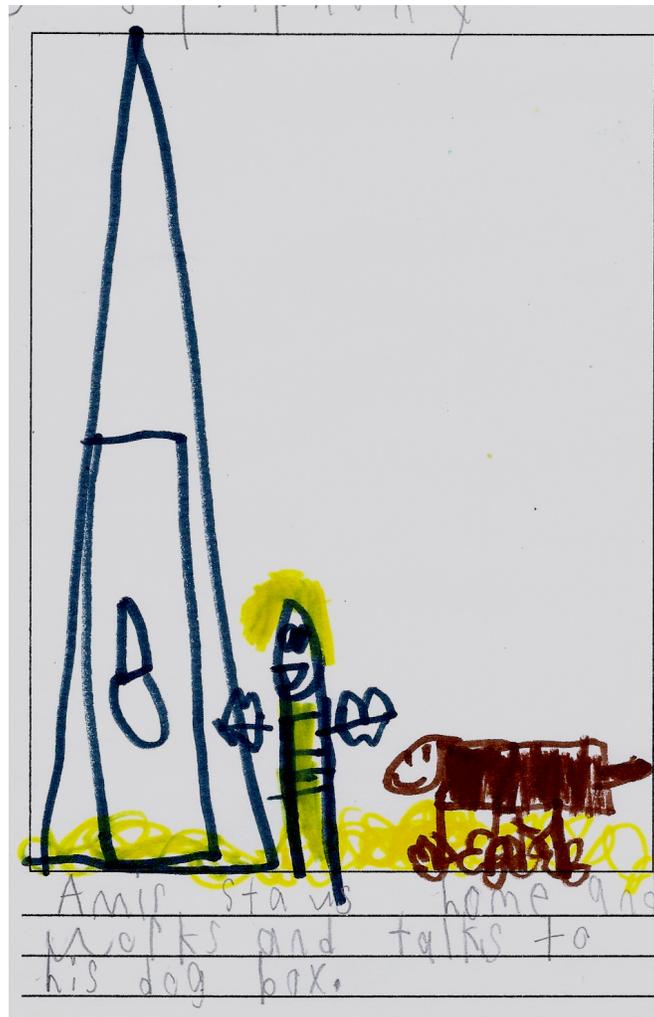
The sister and brother were mean because they made him work and feed all the animals while they go out and have fun. He had to milk the cows, feed the chickens and get the eggs, and feed the ducks and the horse and the pigs.

Miles and Kayla would go dancing and get ice cream cones.



Meanwhile Amir worked and talked to his dog named Box. “Box, I need help, please help me. I need help so much!”

“How do I help you?”



“I need help because my sister and brother won’t let me go anywhere. I have to stay home and feed all the animals and take care of them when they go have fun.”

“I can help you, but first, you need to wear clean clothes.”

“I don’t have to do all that now.”

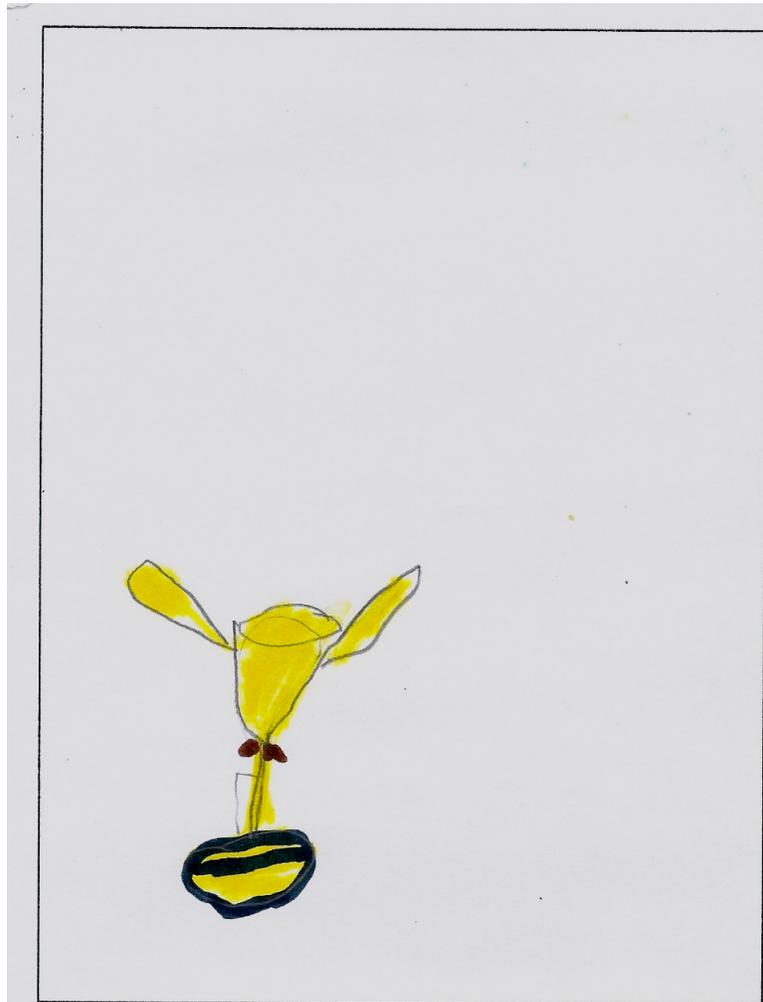
When Kayla and Miles came home, they blamed Amir for everything.



“You threw my stuff on the floor. Why did you do that?”

“I didn’t do that,” said Amir.

One day, an invitation arrived from the school. It said: There will be a talent show next Friday at twelve o'clock. Everybody in the school may come to the talent show and bring anything they need to play. There will be prizes including a golden trophy."



The school
announces a
talent show
Big prizes!

Miles said, "I want to sing and dance like Michael Jackson. I'm going to win!"



miles wants
to dance in
the talent show
like michael miles

Kayla said, "I want to do cartwheels! I'm going to win!"



Kayla wants to do
gymnastics cartwheels

Amir said, "I want to play the drums with my drumsticks, and I want to win."



* Amir wants
to play the drums and win

“You cannot go. You have to stay home and take care of all the animals!” said Kayla.



Amir felt disappointed and mad. “Aw man, I can’t go to the talent show. I feel sad and mad,” Amir told Box.

“Not my fault,” said Box.

Amir was quiet.

“What is this whole thing about?” asked Box.

“I’m a really good drummer and I want to go to the talent show and win the prize.”

“What is a talent show?” asked Box.

“A talent show is when you show a talent when you are good at something--like drumming.”

“Oh, now I get it. I can help you. What do you need?”

“I need new shoes and clothes and new drumsticks because Kayla and Miles got very mad at me and threw the drumsticks out the window and they fell into the pond.”

“Okay, well I can get you more and you’ll still need new clothes and shoes,” said Box.

“How will you do that?” asked Amir.

“I will use my magic.”

“But how do you have magic?” asked Amir.

“My paws are magic,” said Box.

Box used his magic to get Amir some glass drumsticks and a blue suit and blue shoes and a black hat with stripes. “Bippety Boppety Bam,” said Box, and everything appeared in front of Amir and he put it on.

He was looking good.

“There’s one thing. You have to be home by 3:15 or else everything will disappear and change back to normal.”

On the day of the talent show, Amir waited until after his brother and sister left, and then sneaked up to the school and hid behind the stage.

Kayla went first. Her cartwheels were horrible. She would try to do a cartwheel and just land on the floor.

After a few more acts, Miles did his Michael Jackson dance, but he danced right off the stage and fell on the floor.

When Amir got on the stage, he played rat-a-tat-tat, and paradiddle diddle. He did great. The audience clapped to the beat and even got up and danced.

They were about to announce the winner, and Amir was the clear winner but Amir couldn't wait so he crept out the door and ran home before everything changed. He dropped one of his drumsticks on the way.

The emcee was about to say, “And the winner is...” when someone came up and told him that Amir had disappeared. All they could find was one glass drumstick.

“Whoever will win the prize of \$150,00 is the person who dropped this glass drumstick.”

“Who was that drummer?” asked Kayla.

“I should have won,” said Miles.

The emcee went to every house in the town, looking for the other glass drumstick. When he got to Amir’s house, Kayla and Miles said, “Don’t go in there, that’s our horrible brother.”

But the emcee didn’t listen. “Is this your glass drumstick? If it is, then you are the winner.”

“Yes, that is mine,” said Amir, and he showed him the other drumstick.

“Then congratulations! You win \$150,000 dollars!”

Amir was so surprised that he screamed.

“Ugh! How come I didn’t win,” complained Kayla.
“Great job winning,” said Miles. “Can I have
some?”
“Only if you’ll be nicer to me,” said Amir.
“I’m going to be nice to you,” said Miles.
“I’m being nice to you too,” said Kayla.
And they were. And they lived happily ever after.

The End