



# The Return of Mrs. Colton: Part 1

by Macy Tofler

Once there was a family of three children and a father. There were two boys and a girl. The oldest boy was a boy of 12 years and his name was Daniel. The next was a girl of 11 years and her name was Harriet, the youngest was a boy of 7 years and his name was Jasper. Their father's name was Mr Colton.

The Colton children didn't particularly like their father and Mr Colton didn't like his children either. Mr Colton didn't like spending time with *his* children; he was a tax preparer and would much rather be in his office in town screaming at people over the phone. The child inspectors had come to the Colton's house (while Mr Colton was at work) to inspect the three children.

When Mr Colton came home the child inspector was waiting for him. She said that if he left the children on their own for more than 10 hours, she would take his children away from him and put them in government care. Now, Mr Colton would have liked nothing more than his children to be put into government care, but he knew that it would ruin his reputation.

Mrs Colton would have been looking after the children, but she had died in a mysterious roller coaster ride. The children were hoping that their mother had just given up on their father, which they would completely understand. Mr Colton really needed a nanny. He found that he actually had to talk and look after them himself.

Mr Colton would have had a nanny already, but the truth is that Mr Colton was too cheap to pay for an advertisement in the paper. He didn't mind buying himself nice clothes and cars and a holiday every once in a while, but he didn't think paying for a nanny was good. *He* thought that child care should be government run. The only advertising Mr Colton had was a 'nanny wanted' sign that he had painted himself on his front lawn.

So this is where we come to the start of our story. Mr Colton was really anxious to get a nanny - he was actually considering putting an advertisement in the paper, when suddenly the doorbell rang. It was a dark night and when Mr Colton opened the door he couldn't see the person, but he thought this was a lady coming for the job as a nanny. "Come in, come in." Mr Colton said. But when the person came in he gasped. "Mrs Colton," Mr Colton said looking astounded. "Mr Colton," said Mrs Colton. "We meet again."