# THE JOURNEY OF THE DOLLS

"They'll have to go," said Mrs. Evans, "You're too little for them."

The dolls did not want to go. They had enjoyed living in the Evans household and enjoyed it a lot.

"I'll sell them on EBay," suggested Mr. Evans.

"No!" said Maize and Lucy at the same time.

"They'll have to go," said their parents.

"They're little kid's dolls," said Mrs. Evans, "You have grown out of them."

"Oh!" shouted Mr. Evans, "A customer bought the dolls!"

"They can come and pick them up tomorrow."

The next day, a woman named Mrs. Russell came to pick up the dolls.

"My kids will love these!" she said excitedly, "Thank you Mr. and Mrs. Evans."

The door slammed closed.

"They're gone," said Maize and Lucy, "All gone."

Mrs. Russel was not any normal person and the dolls were not normal dolls, either.

Mrs. Russell was a marine biologist. And the dolls came alive.

Mrs. Russell put the dolls in her purse and before she could go home she had to take a 6 hour trip to Hawaii in a submarine.

The dolls came alive in her purse.

"Where are we going?" said one of the dolls, when they were already underwater, "And where are we?"

"Good question," said another.

They had made it through three hours and the dolls could hear strange noises outside the purse.

It was a very tough ride but they made it.

They met Mrs. Russell's kids and they loved the dolls.

30 years later, Mrs. Russel's daughter, Sophie became an artist and was going to give the dolls away but she had them in her pocket before she could drop them off and she was unexpectedly called to take a plane to Maine.....