

**“MOM!” Mazie called down the stairs. “What is it honey bunches?” her Mom Trisha called back. “First of all don’t call me “honey bunches” and second of all I finally figured out what I wanted to do for my 10th birthday party!” Mazie shouted as she sprinted down the stairs. “Oh that’s great sweetheart!” Her Mom told Mazie. Mazie gave her a glare and then quickly said... “I want to have a sleepover!” Mazie shouted. “Oh kay?” Her Mom said slowly. “I want to invite Clara, Kacy, and Kayley!” Mazie screeched. “OK OK! Slow down slow down! First we have to decide a date and time for the party.” “OK” Mazie groaned. As Mazie and her Mom were putting together the preparations for the party they didn’t realize something was watching through the window!**

**30 minutes later...**

**“We finally finished the preparations!” Mazie sighed. Then they heard a rustle from outside the window! “Uhhh. Honey did you hear that sound?” Her Mom asked. “Yep” Mazie answered. They rushed to the window a little too late because their culprit heard them coming. “Soooo. No one's here.” Mazie groaned.**

**Later that night.**

**Mazie walked up to her room and got out her diary. She unlocked it with a special key and curled up on her fluffy chair to write about her crazy day.**

Dear Diary,

Today I finally figured out what to do for my birthday party! I'm having a sleepover with Clara, Kacy, and Kayley. It's going to be super fun. We will watch a movie [probably Grace an American Girl Movie.] We will probably sleep in the living room because we can all fit there. So today while my Mom and I were planning my party we heard a rustle from outside the window! We rushed over and saw some footprints. I took a picture of the footprints on my Ipad to study later. Also if you are wondering where my sister Isabella [A.K.A. Izzy] is. Well my annoying 15 year old sister is at the MALL with her friends. [I totally H.A.T.E the mall] Well I should be going now!

-Mazie Elizabeth Grady

**The next day Mazie woke up very confident with herself. She knew exactly what to do when she heard that noise again. "Mom, can we send out the invitation for my party today?" Mazie asked curiously. "Oh your sister is home." Her Mom said. "So?" "Well you know she is a nosey person." "True, true." Well what she means is that Isabella likes to get into other people's business. Like whenever Mazie is writing in her diary she has to close and lock the door or else she would come and look in it. So she couldn't even make a party invitation without Isabella looking at it and texting ALL her friends and telling them to**

**come over that day. Like seriously, Mazie has to do everything in private! So she took her laptop up to her room and started making the invitation. "MOM!" Mazie yelled down the stairs "What honey..." Her Mom asked. "Well... I didn't want to yell this through the house because Izzy is here. So can you help me send the invitation?" Mazie asked. "Oh sure!" Her Mom said.**

**15 minutes later...**

**"OK, we sent the invitation and now we just have to wait for replies." Mazie sighed. [Rustle rustle.] "OH!" Mazie shouted. "What is it?" Her Mom asked. "SHHH!" Mazie whispered. She crept up to the window and peeked over the rim. "Shoot! Darn!" Mazie cried. "WHAT?" Her Mom asked again. "Oh never mind." Mazie groaned. She ran up to her room annoyed that her Mom had ruined her plan to catch the spy. She was going to... Snap a picture and see if she knew who it was. If she didn't know who it was she was going to send it to her best friend.**

**The next day...**

**"Today I'm going to pretend to be working on an invitation." Mazie whispered to herself. She knew that the spy would only come if she was working on an invitation. She went downstairs for breakfast and went back upstairs and started a fake invitation! Then she heard it "Rustle rustle!" She rushed over to the window and snapped a picture. "OMG!" Mazie screamed**

**quietly. She looked at the picture and laughed out loud. "It's just a little bunny who's hole is in our yard!" Mazie howled. After that she told her Mom and she was crying she was laughing so hard! She told her friends at school and they laughed just the same!**

**Her birthday party was a hit! Everyone had fun and they stayed up till midnight. Every time they heard that rustle sound they laughed!**

**The End!**