Drake and the Missing Sneaker



A Live AI by Genoch story

The Big Sneeze



Drake opened one eye.

Oh no.

He felt it coming. A big sneeze. A huge sneeze.

"Ah — ah — CHOO!"

The sneeze blew his blanket right off the bed.

"Ah — CHOO!"

That sneeze sent his cup spinning across the cave.

Drake grabbed his nose. Too late.

"Ah — ah — CHOO!"

His bowl shot off the rock and clattered on the floor.

Drake sniffled. Was that it? Was he done?

"Ah — CHOO!"

Nope.

One more sneeze sent dust swirling up to the cave roof.

Drake sat up and rubbed his amber eyes. Five sneezes before breakfast. That had to be a new record.

Too Good a Snooze



Drake looked under his bed.

No green sneaker.

"Pip," said Drake, "I had a long snooze last night. A very long snooze. And now my sneaker is gone!"

Pip tugged his scarf. "A long snooze, you say?"

"The longest snooze," said Drake. "The best snooze I ever had."

Pip tapped his chin. "I think I know what happened. You had such a good snooze that you kicked in your sleep. A big snooze-kick."

"A snooze-kick?" said Drake.

"Yes," said Pip. "Your foot went — whoosh! And your sneaker flew off."

Drake looked at his one bare foot.

That did sound like something he would do.

Two Little Snoops



"We need to snoop," said Drake.

"Yes," said Pip. "We are good at that. We can snoop all over this cave."

Drake got down on all fours. He began to snoop behind the big rock.

"Ah — CHOO!"

The sneeze sent pebbles flying everywhere.

Pip brushed off his scarf. "Let's snoop over here," he said.

Drake crept to the log by the cave wall. He bent down to snoop under it.

"Ah — CHOO!"

The sneeze blew the log clean across the floor.

No sneaker.

Pip put his paws on his hips. "We are the best snoops in the land," he said.

"Even if one of us sneezes a little too much."

Found It!



Mila skipped into the cave. "What are you looking for?" she asked.

"My sneaker!" said Drake. "I lost one sneaker. I have looked and looked."

Mila spotted a frog on a log by the cave wall. The frog was having a good snooze.

"Drake," said Mila, "did you snoop under that log?"

Drake leaned in close. He felt it coming.

"Ah — CHOO!"

The big sneeze startled the frog. The frog leaped up and away.

And there it was.

One green sneaker, right under the log.

"My sneaker!" Drake cried. "That frog had my sneaker!"

Pip did a little spin. "We found it! We found the sneaker!"

Drake pulled the sneaker onto his foot and did a happy stomp.