

The Candle Store

My father owns a store. He sells candles. He is overworked. It is hard to run a store. I like to go to the store. The smell of the candles overpowers me. It is so strong. But, I like it. It makes me feel warm. I went to the store yesterday. My father was talking with a man. My father looked upset. The man said that my dad overcharged him. He wanted his money back. My dad explained the price. A lot of work goes into making candles. In the end, the man agreed. He kept the candle. I hope he enjoys it.



Fiction

For more printables, visit www.FreeReading.net