

# The Night I Got Stuck In The Refrigerator

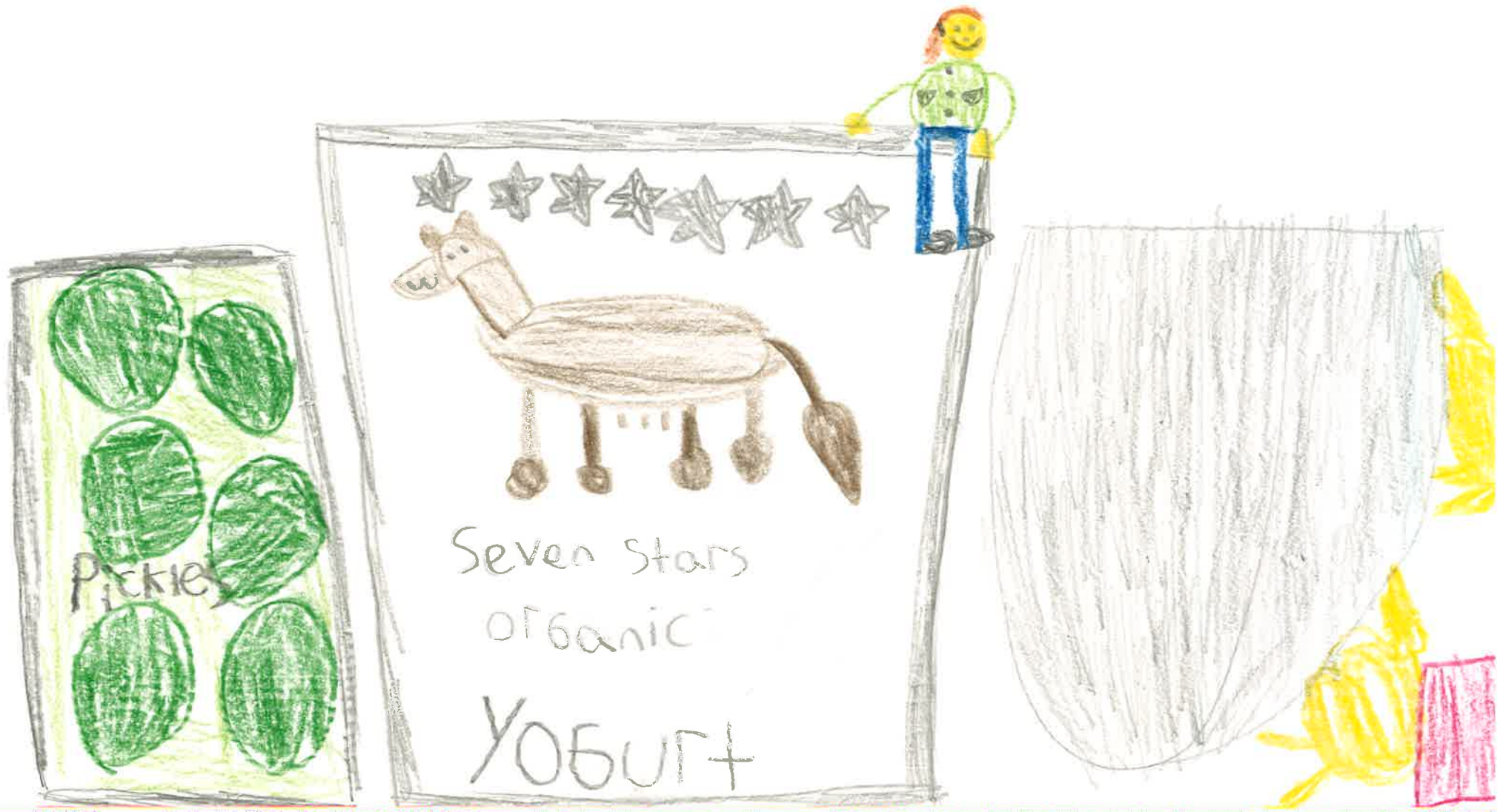


by  
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I was cleaning up after dinner by putting the leftover food into the fridge. Something in my pocket suddenly distracted me. I reached into my pocket and pulled out a miniature cowboy figure. I thought that it would be fun to be the size of him. Suddenly, I was the size of him and **I was stuck in the refrigerator!!!**



My little sister walked over to the fridge and put a bowl of mashed potatoes inside. She closed the door as she walked away. She didn't seem to notice that her brother was the size of a small cowboy figure and was sitting on top of a yogurt container.



Suddenly I looked behind me on the yogurt container and I saw that there was no lid on it. I tried to jump off but I slipped and fell right into the yogurt. I was gooey and sticky but I was still hungry from dinner. After a few bites, I tried to climb out.



I took a big leap and pulled myself over the edge of the yogurt container. I was very wet so I jumped into a container of pickle juice to clean myself off. I took a bite of a pickle but it was too big to finish. Instead I used it as a ladder to climb out of the jar.



I took the plastic wrap off of a bowl of soup and wrapped it around me to keep warm. I laid down in the mashed potatoes and went to sleep hoping that someone would soon be hungry enough to open the fridge.



Lucky for me, my dad always needs a midnight snack. He opened the door and I knew that he would be heading for the chocolate cake. I jumped onto the plate as he pulled it out and when he put it on the counter, I was suddenly my own size again, standing on the kitchen counter.

“What are you doing out of bed?” He asked.

“Aaaah....just getting a drink.” I replied with a giggle.

