



Barnaby's Big Giggle Box

Tucker Burns



Barnaby was a plain brown cardboard box sitting quietly in the corner of a sunlit attic, waiting for something exciting to happen. He had folded flaps for ears and neat square edges, looking just like any ordinary container. But inside, Barnaby held a giant heart full of humor just waiting to burst open.



One cozy afternoon, a playful breeze blew a silly cartoon strip right across Barnaby's cardboard face. As he scanned the silly little drawings, a funny tickle started deep down in his corrugated base. He twitched his top flaps and let out a soft, warm snicker that rustled the dusty air.



The snicker quickly ballooned into a bubbling chuckle, shaking his square sides until his top flaps popped wide open. The front panel of the box creaked into a huge, curved smile with a giant open mouth. Barnaby could not hold it in anymore; he was officially in a laughing mood!



With a loud, echoing guffaw, Barnaby threw his flaps back to the ceiling. His mouth gaped open in an exaggerated, hilarious grin that filled the whole attic with pure glee. The old grandfather clock in the corner even paused its ticking just to listen to his roaring giggles.



Nearby teddy bears and wooden toy soldiers tumbled over each other as Barnaby's side-splitting laughter vibrated across the wooden floorboards. Every time he tried to stop, another funny thought crossed his mind, causing his cardboard sides to wobble and shake uncontrollably.



A curious little kitten crept into the attic, startled by the booming sound of Barnaby's cheerful laughter. When she saw the box with the wide-open mouth shaking with hilarity, she pounced onto his flap, which only tickled Barnaby even more.



Soon, all the forgotten attic toys gathered around Barnaby to join in on the cheerful fun. He opened his mouth so wide in laughter that bright, magical sparks of pure imagination seemed to dance right out into the air.



The infectious sound traveled down through the floorboards, filling the entire house with warmth, happiness, and bright energy. Barnaby's exaggerated wide-mouthed smile lit up the shadowy corners, bringing a smile to everyone nearby.



As the golden sun began to set, Barnaby's loud roars finally softened into gentle, cozy snickers. His sides settled down, though his cheerful cardboard face retained a bright, permanent grin.



Under the starry night sky, Barnaby folded his top flaps loosely together, happily exhausted from a full day of delight. He drifted off to sleep with a happy heart, ready to bring more giggles and belly laughs to tomorrow's bright morning.