



The Great Construction Mix-Up

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Foreman Fred arrived at the site with a big grin and a shiny yellow hard hat. He was ready to build the tallest, sturdiest skyscraper in the whole city.



Oops! The cement mixer didn't pour out gray sludge; it started blowing millions of shimmering, rainbow bubbles. The workers dropped their shovels and began to pop the floating suds with glee.



A giant truck tipped its bed, but instead of heavy rocks, out tumbled thousands of soft, giant marshmallows. Foreman Fred bounced high into the air, landing on a fluffy, sugary cloud.



The bricklayers were confused when their heavy bricks turned into bright, squishy sponges. They stacked them high to make a wobbly climbing wall that was perfect for tiny hands to scale.



A massive crane lowered long, winding pipes that twisted and turned like giant metal snakes. Instead of carrying water, they became the longest, fastest slides anyone had ever seen.



The automatic painting machine went wild, spraying neon stripes and polka dots all over the ground. Suddenly, the dusty floor was covered in magical paths and giant games of hopscotch.



A crane picked up a set of tires, but they began to spin around and around like a dizzy carousel. The workers hopped on for a ride, their laughter echoing through the steel beams.



High above, the metal scaffolding became a jungle of bars and ladders. A group of friendly monkeys swung from the beams, showing everyone how to play on the world's tallest monkey bars.



Foreman Fred looked at his blueprint and then at the colorful chaos around him. He realized that while they didn't build a skyscraper, they had built something much more special.



The site was now a magical wonderland where children laughed, slid, and bounced all day long. Fred tipped his hard hat, proud of his accidental masterpiece, the world's greatest playground.