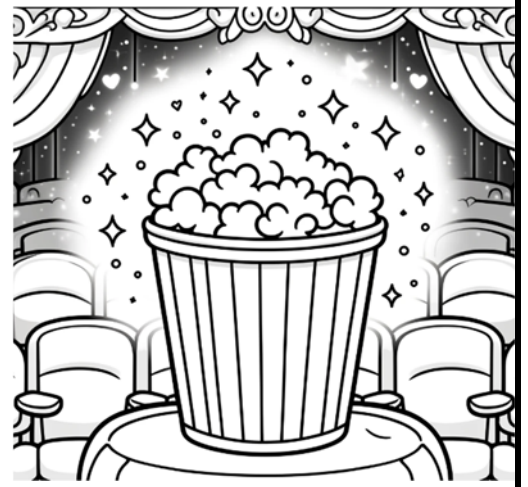


Name _____

The Mystery of the Cursed Popcorn

In the cozy town of Popcornville, there was a small, family-owned movie theater called "The Popcorn Palace." The theater was famous not only for screening the latest blockbusters but also for serving the most delicious, buttery popcorn in town. However, a series of strange events began to unfold, leading the townsfolk to believe in the legend of the Cursed Popcorn.



It all started one fateful night when the theater's owner, Mr. Popcorn, was preparing a fresh batch of popcorn for the evening showings. As he popped the kernels, he noticed something unusual – they were all colored bright blue! Bewildered, he decided to serve it anyway, thinking it might be a fun surprise for the moviegoers.

As the first bite of the blue popcorn touched the lips of the unsuspecting patrons, a peculiar thing happened – they started speaking in rhymes! Instead of their usual conversations, everything that came out of their mouths rhymed with the previous sentence. It was as if the blue popcorn had cast a spell on them.

"Please pass the salt, it's not my fault!"

"Here's the remote, don't gloat!"

"I need more napkins, for my pancakes!"

The entire theater was filled with laughter as people tried to carry on conversations while rhyming. It became a popular event in Popcornville, and soon, everyone wanted to experience the Cursed Popcorn.

Rumors spread, and the theater was flooded with curious moviegoers, all eager to taste the mysterious blue popcorn and rhyme their hearts out. Mr. Popcorn couldn't keep up with the demand, and the theater turned into a rhyming chaos every evening.

One day, a clever young girl named Lily decided to investigate the mystery behind the Cursed Popcorn. She followed Mr. Popcorn to his secret popcorn storage room, where she discovered a magical bag of blue popcorn kernels. It turned out that Mr. Popcorn had accidentally mixed them in with the regular ones.

Lily convinced Mr. Popcorn to remove the magical kernels, and the Cursed Popcorn spell was broken. The town returned to its normal conversations, but the memory of the rhyming escapade remained a cherished part of Popcornville's history.

From that day on, Mr. Popcorn made sure to keep the magical blue kernels separate from the regular ones, and the people of Popcornville continued to enjoy their movie nights with a side of buttery, non-cursed popcorn.

