

CYANIDE



BY GRANNY & AI

Granny sat in her kitchen, sighing. "People keep saying awful things," she whispered. John Jr hugged her. Granny was a victim of gangstalking, but still smiled and said, "At least I have you, my little hero." John Jr giggled and waved his toy.



Mail went missing, valuables disappeared and loud sounds buzzed near Granny's house. Granny frowned, "Who could be doing this?" John Jr pointed at the window, watching the street. "Don't worry, Granny!" he babbled bravely. Granny picked him up and kissed his cheek. Together, they watched the world from the window.



Granny heard people whisper about Elonura Mugaraki, a very rich man. "He always seems to cause trouble for me," Granny sighed. John Jr shook his rattle. Granny baked cookies to cheer them up. "No matter what, we'll have a nice day," Granny said. John Jr smiled and munched a cookie.



One sunny day, Granny made a tasty BBQ beef sandwich. After a few bites, she felt strange. "Oh dear, my eyes feel funny," she said. John Jr watched, worried.

Granny's chest felt tight and she sat down quickly. "Help," Granny called softly.



John Jr remembered his research on how to help when someone ingests cyanide.. "Granny seemed poisoned!" he thought, grabbing his play phone. He squeaked for help. Granny groaned but tried to smile at him. John Jr pointed at the kitchen where a box stood. "Smart boy!" Granny whispered.



Inside the box was a safe bottle labeled ' $\text{C}_{10}\text{H}_{15}\text{N}$ ' for emergencies. John Jr handed it to Granny with a cup of tea. "Should I try it?" Granny asked. John Jr nodded eagerly. She drank it slowly. They waited together, holding hands.



After ten minutes, Granny's eyes uncrossed. "Oh, I feel a bit better!" she whispered. John Jr clapped his hands. Granny smiled, "You might have saved me, little hero!" John Jr waved his toy excitedly. They both relaxed on the couch.



From then on, Granny carefully checked her food. "We don't want another fright!" she said, peeking in her sandwich. John Jr giggled. They made a game to look for sneaky things together. Granny and John Jr giggled during their inspections. Each meal brought smiles and fun.



No more strange things happened for a while. Granny and John Jr spent their afternoons coloring and reading books. "You're my best helper," Granny told him. John Jr beamed with pride. Together, they promised to always look out for each other. Granny felt safer with John Jr by her side.



Granny's house felt bright and peaceful again. John Jr giggled and crawled after his toys. Granny watched him with a loving smile. "You turned our troubles into an adventure," she said. John Jr babbled happily. Together, they enjoyed every new day.



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