

Name \_\_\_\_\_

**DIRECTIONS:** Read the story. Then write the ending.

## The Nicest Boy in the World

Billy Bloomfield loved to win things. He won prizes when he played games at the county fair. He won raffles and he won at Bingo. He beat his brother at Monopoly and his sister at Sorry. Billy always seemed to get the number he needed when he rolled the dice or spun the spinner. This would have been okay, except that Billy was not a good sport. He gloated and cheered when he won. He gave his opponents unsolicited advice on how they *might* beat him next time, invariably adding that it didn't matter because they'd never beat him anyhow. Generally, Billy was just not a nice person, and his brother and sister decided that it was time to teach Billy a lesson.

So they used their allowance to put an advertisement in the local paper. "Nicest Boy in the World Contest", it said. "First prize: \$100."

They showed it to Billy.

"I bet you couldn't win that," his brother said.

"Of course I can," Billy said. "I win everything."

"Not this," his sister said. "There's no way you can win this."

"Why not?" Billy demanded.

"Because you're not nice," his sister told him. Then she and his brother laughed at Billy and walked away.

Bully was determined to win the contest. The whole rest of the day he did nothing but nice things. He helped old ladies cross the street. He fished his neighbor's paper out of a puddle. He held doors open for people and let people cut in line in front of him and said, "please" and "thank you" like a new person. Billy's brother and sister watched everything, and laughed. They were proud of the prank they had played on their brother.

But then things started to go wrong. Billy was not the only kid who had seen the ad about the contest in the paper, and now EVERYBODY was being nice. Every kid in town wanted to win that prize. And the contest end date was drawing near.