

#141 **squ** Advanced

"Should I Squish a Mosquito?"

I saw a mosquito. Before I could squash it, I heard a tiny squeak. I squinted my eyes to look more closely.

I put my ear next to the mosquito. It murmured (*low sound*), "Please don't squish me. I may look grotesque (*ugly*), but I am a nice insect. Tell the world and don't misquote (*misreport*) me."

I could not squeeze it to death.

I decided to take it to a masquerade ball. We had a good time until it was eaten by a squirrel.