

## *How does the character impact the story?*



It was all good until Jeremy Ross moved into the neighborhood, right next door to my best friend Stanley. I did not like Jeremy Ross. He laughed at me when he struck me out in a baseball game. He had a party on his trampoline, and I wasn't even invited. But my best friend Stanley was.

Jeremy Ross was the one and only person on my enemy list. I never even had an enemy list until he moved into the neighborhood. But as soon as he came along, I needed one. I hung it up in my tree house, where Jeremy Ross was not allowed to go.

It was all good until Jeremy Ross moved into the neighborhood, right next door to my best friend Stanley. I did not like Jeremy Ross. He laughed at me when he struck me out in a baseball game. He had a party on his trampoline and I wasn't even invited. But my best friend Stanley was.

Jeremy Ross was the one and only person on my enemy list.

# ***How does the character impact the story?***



"Can we go in it?" he asked.

I knew he was going to ask me that! But he was the top person, the ONLY person, on my enemy list. And enemies aren't allowed in my tree house.

But he did teach me to throw a boomerang. And he did have me over for lunch. And he did let me play on his trampoline. He wasn't being a very good enemy.

"Okay," I said, "but hold on."

I climbed up ahead of him and tore the enemy list off the wall.

## *How does the character impact the story?*



Dad dished up three plates, side by side, with big pieces of pie and giant scoops of ice cream. He passed one to me and one to Jeremy.

“Wow!” Jeremy said, looking at the pie, “my dad never makes pies like this.”

It was at this point that I panicked. I didn’t want Jeremy to eat Enemy Pie! He was my friend! I couldn’t let him eat it!

“Jeremy, don’t eat it! It’s bad pie! I think it’s poisonous or something!”